

# LIFE



GINGER ROGERS

MARCH 2, 1942 **10** CENTS  
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50





An interpretation of "Scheherazade," by Rimsky-Korsakof, painted for the Capehart Collection by Sergei Soudeikine. The story of the music is based upon the Arabian Nights. "The Sultan, persuaded of the falseness of women, had sworn to have one wife put to death each night. But the Sultana, Scheherazade, saved her life by stories which she narrated for one thousand and one nights."



## SONG IN THE NIGHT

• All is well at last in fairy tales, but not always in life. The heart knows its seasons of disappointment. The sun goes down, the wind is still, and slowly hope and ambition are clouded over.

But this is a mood, and moods can pass. Music, now, can substitute mental peace for mental turmoil. The glorious voice of the Capehart Phonograph-Radio brings strength for today's perplexities . . . a new outlook . . . harmonious living in a dissonant world!

So pure is the Capehart tone that musicians often cannot tell recording from orchestra, string quartet, or voice. There is no other musical instrument like the Capehart. It faithfully reproduces the full musical scale, both in fundamentals and harmonics.

And the Capehart has the time-proved record changer that *turns the records over* — playing 20 records (40 selections) *continuously*, on both sides or either side, providing three priceless hours of music. Included is a superlative radio. Period design cabinets are of superb furniture woods. Control stations may be placed throughout your home.

### THE CAPEHART-PANAMUSE

Designed and built to Capehart ideals, but more moderately priced, is the brilliant Capehart-Panamuse, at \$179.50 to \$399.50.\* For terms, see your authorized Capehart dealer. Consult the classified telephone directory for his name. Write us now for illustrated brochure. The Capehart Division, Farnsworth Television & Radio Corporation, Ft. Wayne, Ind.



The Capehart George II, at \$745.\* The Capehart, ranging from \$645 to \$1275,\* may be purchased with a modest initial payment and convenient terms thereafter. \*Prices slightly higher on West Coast. All prices are subject to change.

# The Capehart and the Capehart-Panamuse

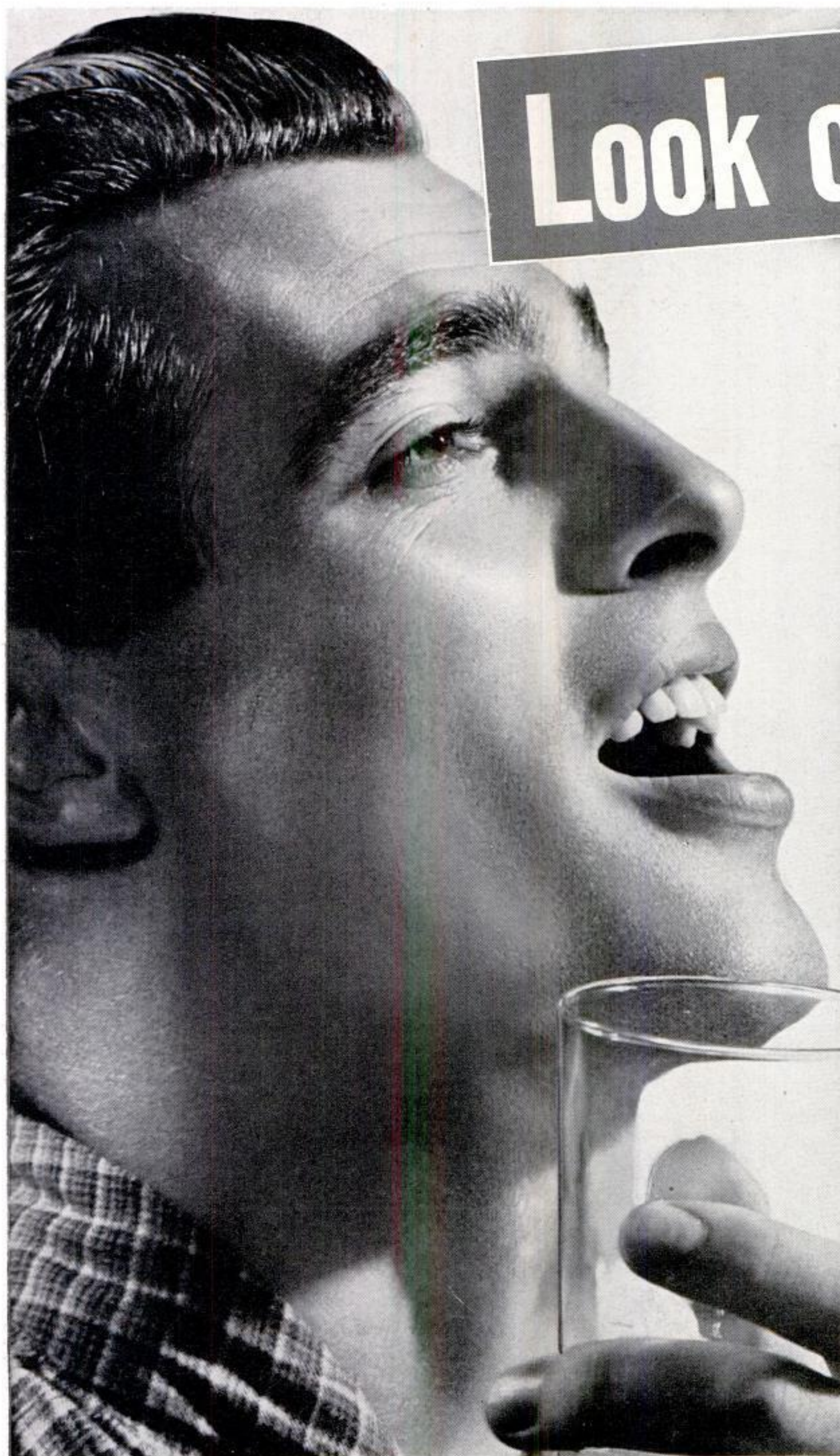
HALL-MARK OF HARMONIOUS LIVING



# In a Draft?



# Exposed to a Cold?



## Look out for Colds!

### GARGLE LISTERINE *Quick!*

Do you feel the sniffles coming on? Are you starting to sneeze, to feel a dry, rasping sensation in your throat? You may be catching cold. So gargle Listerine Antiseptic promptly . . . and frequently. This action may ward off a miserable cold . . . or if it has started, may keep it from getting serious. At the same time it often relieves sore throat irritation due to colds.

#### Listerine Kills Germs on Throat Surfaces

You see, Listerine Antiseptic reaches way back on your throat surfaces, kills millions of germs . . . the very types of germs that many authorities say are responsible for the troublesome symptoms of a cold.

In fact, clinical "bacteria counts" have shown that even 15 minutes after gargling Listerine there were germ

reductions on mouth and throat surfaces ranging up to 96.7%. Fully an hour later, this germ reduction was still as high as 80% in some cases. (See box below.)

#### Listerine Users Showed Fewer, Milder Colds in Tests

This quick germ-killing power, we believe, accounts for Listerine Antiseptic's amazing test record, over a 10-year research period. These tests, conducted on employees of industrial plants, showed that *regular Listerine users had fewer colds, milder colds, and colds of shorter duration than non-users . . . and fewer sore throats!*

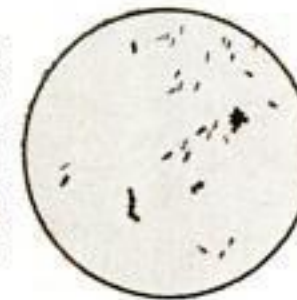
So at the first sign of a cold, gargle Listerine and keep it up. It may save you a nasty, expensive siege this winter. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo.

#### NOTE HOW LISTERINE GARGLE REDUCED GERMS



BEFORE

The two drawings illustrate height of range in germ reductions on mouth and throat surfaces in test cases before and after gargling Listerine Antiseptic. Fifteen minutes after gargling, germ reductions up to 96.7% were noted; and even one hour after, germs were still reduced as much as 80%.



AFTER

This One



P2AJ-3RZ-X8A3





An army of beautiful Matrix\* Shoes, light, young, and lovesome. Designed around a moulded inside sole, called "Your Footprint in Leather."\*

## DEDICATED HEART AND "SOLE" TO THE CAUSE OF BUSY WOMEN

Your feet snuggle down into it the way one spoon nestles into another. You seem to feel so tireless, so free, so sure-footed, because the complete all-over support you find in Matrix shoes is like nothing else on earth!

# MATRIX

the only shoes in the world with "Your Footprint in Leather"

FROM \$9.95 TO \$12.95

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER DENVER WEST AND SOUTHWEST



FREE \*\*\*\*\*

Write to E. P. Reed & Co., Rochester, N.Y., for the new Matrix "Shoe-Box" brochure of new Spring Shoes.



## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Diana of the WAAFS

Sirs:

The Jan. 26 issue of LIFE arrived on the set just as I began directing the first screen test of Diana Barrymore, the last



LIFE'S WAAF

of the acting Barrymores, for her first screen role in Walter Wanger's *Eagle Squadron*, in which she plays a WAAF. She was, of course, costumed exactly



WANGER'S WAAF

like the girl in *This Above All* on your cover, taken by David E. Scherman.

Diana was told to pose exactly like the cover girl, the lighting was copied as closely as possible and the enclosed picture was taken. How close did we come?

ARTHUR LUBIN

Universal Studios  
Universal City, Calif.

• There is a resemblance.—ED.

### Bible Philosophy

Sirs:

Shame on LIFE's Night Club editor for quoting the Epicurean motto, "Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we die," as "a bit of Bible philosophy" (LIFE, Feb. 9). St. Paul's incomplete reference in I Corinthians 15:32 is expressly for the sake of a bad example.

H. HUGHES WAGNER  
Pastor

Trinity Methodist Church  
Springfield, Mass.

Sirs:

"Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we die" is not a bit of Bible philosophy. It is not even a quotation from the Bible. The quotation from Luke 12:19 is, "And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry." This quotation is part of a parable about a sinner with the wrong philosophy.

P. L. RUPPENTHAL

Cambridge, Mass.

Sirs:

If your writer will consult Bartlett's *Familiar Quotations*, page 1117 (foot-

## WHO ARE YOU GOING TO LISTEN TO?

US?



No. Don't listen to us now. Sure, *we* say Modess is softer . . . because we *know* it's softer. We make it that way. But don't listen to *us* now. Listen, instead, to the say-so of thousands of women who *tested* Modess for softness.

10,000 WOMEN LIKE YOURSELF?



All over the country, these women were asked to feel two napkins and choose the softer. One was Modess—the other was the napkin they'd been buying. Yet 3 out of every 4 voted *Modess softer!*\*

DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSIONS



If 3 out of every 4 women voted *against* the napkin they'd been using, the napkin they voted *for* must be worth looking into! Why don't you find out for yourself if *you've* been missing out on *extra comfort*. Try *Modess* the next time you buy.

HERE'S AN OFFER



If you don't agree with millions of Modess fans that it's softer, more comfortable than any napkin you've ever used, just return the package insert slip to The Personal Products Corporation, Milltown, N.J., together with a letter stating your objections. We'll gladly refund your full purchase price.

\*Let us send you the full details of this amazing Softness Test. Write The Personal Products Corp., Milltown, N. J.

3 out of every 4 voted  
**Modess softer**  
THAN THE NAPKIN THEY'D BEEN BUYING

Pronounce Modess to rhyme with "Oh Yes"

(continued on p. 4)





# *“We’re backing them up”*

Marching right along with the armed forces of this country are thousands of telephone workers.

They work side by side with the Army and Navy. Wherever the need is communications, you are likely to find telephone men and their trucks and materials.

Day and night the order is for speed and more speed.

They wear no uniforms, these telephone workers, but men in uniform know how much they are putting into the Nation’s biggest job. They see it first-hand and they know it is first-rate.

**BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM**

“THE TELEPHONE HOUR” IS BROADCAST EVERY MONDAY EVENING OVER THE N. B. C. RED NETWORK





I'M GROWING awful fast these days,  
Just sprouting like a weed!  
I'm getting all the nourishment  
My doctor says I need.

Vitamins and minerals

And calories—and so on...

I get a lot in CLAPP'S STRAINED FOODS—  
They're wonderful to grow on!

★ ★ ★

17 VARIETIES... prepared to meet doctors' requirements...  
with texture smoothly strained but not too liquid. Get  
Clapp's Strained Foods today. See for yourself  
how "Babies Take to Clapp's."



**CLAPP'S BABY FOODS**  
STRAINED FOODS • CEREAL FOOD • JUNIOR FOODS  
17 VARIETIES PRE-COOKED 14 VARIETIES

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

note), he will discover that the saying, "To eat, drink and be merry, because tomorrow we die," was coined by G. J. Whyte-Melville in his *The Object Of A Life*. There is no doubt that it was adapted from the passage in Luke 12: 18-19.

FRED B. EUTSLER, B.D.  
Minister

First Congregational Church  
Haworth, N. J.

Sirs:

It's Shakespeare!

R. E. BEEMAN  
Shreveport, La.

Q-boats

Sirs:

In your article, *Torpedo Boats Strike in Pacific* (LIFE, Feb. 9), you mention the torpedo boats of the Philippine Navy as Q-boats. It seems to me that I heard that a Q-boat is a disguised merchant vessel or something of the like. How about that?

WALT CHAMBERS  
Flagstaff, Ariz.

● In the last war, Q-boats were heavily armed ships disguised as merchantmen. General MacArthur himself gave these torpedo boats the same name. Opinion varies whether the Q stands for Quezon or Quest.—ED.

Roll of Honor

Sirs:

MY FAMILY REGRETS YOUR ERROR IN NAME OF MY SON IN ROLL OF HONOR (LIFE, Feb. 16). I REQUEST CORRECTION.

A. R. NININGER  
Lake Worth, Fla.

● LIFE is sorry that the name of Second Lieutenant Alexander R. Nininger, Jr. was incorrectly given as Arthur Nininger. He was posthumously awarded the first Congressional Medal of Honor since the war began.—ED.

Corsage, 1942 Style

Sirs:

As to new methods of dispensing defense stamps (LIFE, Feb. 2), Bob Clark, Ohio Wesleyan University junior from South Meriden, Conn., started something when he sent his girl friend a



DEFENSE-STAMP CORSAGE

U. S. defense-stamp corsage a few weeks ago. Now co-eds on the campus have turned into stamp collectors and men must send corsages similar to the one shown here. This one is decorated with five 10¢ stamps and one 25¢ stamp. Matchmaking Florist D. W. Gibson contributes one of the 10¢ variety.

G. W. YOUNG  
Delaware, Ohio

Noel Toy's Past

Sirs:

Last time Chinese Noel Toy hit LIFE, you stated, "She doesn't drink, go out with men" (LIFE, Dec. 9, 1940). Now you tell us she goes out with dra-

(continued on p. 6)



"AMERÍSKU

HERMENNIRNIR ERU  
MJÖG SNOTRIR"

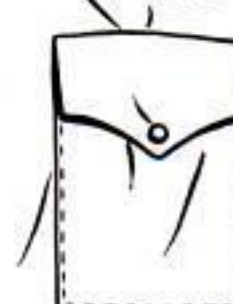
Good Iceland talk meaning  
"American soldiers look mighty nice"

Uncle Sam's boys are known — everywhere—as "the best-dressed army in the world." And rightly so. All their uniforms and equipment, for every season in every climate, have been studied and modernized to the last detail. One of the most important of these details are the snap fasteners now replacing slow cumbersome straps, strings, buckles and buttons.

UNITED-CARR FASTENER CORP., Cambridge, Mass.

**DOT**  
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
**SNAP FASTENERS**

DOT "DURABLE" FASTENERS



The U. S. Army depends on these tough, sturdy fasteners for hundreds of applications on Service equipment. On the pockets of this special winter uniform, for instance.





*“Now Mary’s teaching  
me to drive!”*

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN?” asked George-from-next-door. “I remember when you learned to drive. Wasn’t it in 1916?”

“That isn’t quite what I meant,” Bill answered. “Mary’s picked up driving ideas in the Motor Corps that *everyone* ought to know—but most people don’t.”

“Meaning just what?” asked neighbor George.

“Well, you might call it driving for Uncle Sam. Driving carefully to save rubber that our country needs. And incidentally driving to keep your own car going extra months.”

Everyone wants to do something for America these days. And one little thing that’s very *big* in

importance is this business of saving wear on your tires. It’s your patriotic duty to keep your own car rolling.

So take care of the tires you have. Remember, even Silvertowns will wear out eventually. Study the eight rules below carefully. Clip them out and paste them in your car as a reminder.

Remember, no war lasts forever. You’ll be able to buy Silvertowns again. And when you can, they’ll still be the best tire buy. Meanwhile, patience is a *little* thing to give. And the tires you might have

bought are doing more good where they are—fighting for Uncle Sam.

Your B. F. Goodrich Silvertown Store or Dealer has been designated as “Tire Information Headquarters” for your community. Here you can get the latest available information on government regulations. You can find whether or not your present tires can be repaired, recapped, or retreaded. Possibly you can buy a good used tire. And—if you are permitted to buy new tires—you can get the best, brand new Silvertowns.

### How to make your tires last longer!

1. Maintain recommended or rated air pressure at all times.
2. Do not run tire constantly on the same wheel; shift your tires, including spare, from wheel to wheel every few thousand miles to insure even wear.
3. Don’t take corners at high speed; that wears tires faster than anything else.
4. Never slam on your brakes—except to prevent an accident.
5. Have your wheel alignment, front and rear, checked regularly.
6. Don’t drive too fast—for high speed heats up tires and hastens deterioration and wear.
7. Start up gently, do not spin your wheels and grind off rubber.
8. Do not bump into curb—no tire will withstand such abuse.

Remember, every ounce of rubber you save helps your country



★ Before the emergency, thousands of Silvertowns like this were made, in which more than half the rubber was the B. F. Goodrich synthetic, Ameripol. Their performance was successfully proved by hundreds of patriotic corporations and car owners who bought them to help Goodrich get America’s synthetic rubber program started.



*Preferred*

IN THE BEST CIRCLES

**WHITE HORSE**  
CELLAR  
*De Luxe* SCOTCH

8 years old



**PREMIUM QUALITY WITHOUT PREMIUM PRICE**  
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF • BROWNE VINTNERS CO., INC., NEW YORK

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

matic critics (LIFE, Feb. 9). Let's stop right here!

Noel Toy was America's only 100% Chinese artist's model before she began waving fans. About her scholastic accomplishment, it should be stated she made the national junior college honor society Phi Theta Kappa while at Marin Junior College, near San Francisco, and speaks Spanish as well as French. Her favorite greeting is, "Bon jour, mi amigo." The one course she flunked in university was a language course—Chinese.

NODROG YAJ

Salt Lake City, Utah

### Masked Girl

Sirs:

Bill Baird's masked girl in your Speaking of Pictures (LIFE, Feb. 16) gives me the willies. Even with four legs, she



MODEL HELENE APT

looks fine from the neck down, but what, pray, does she look like from the neck up?

H. H. CUMMINGS

Galveston, Texas

● Herewith the real face of Helene Apt, of New York, who posed in Baird's masks.—ED.

### Shut Up, America

Sirs:

With reference to the article, Shut up, America (LIFE, Feb. 9), and the posters mentioned therein, could you send us the address of the British-American Ambulance Corps which distributes them?

D. BOANO

National Maritime Union of America  
Jacksonville, Fla.

● Copies may be obtained from 420 Lexington Ave., New York City.—ED.

### Jujitsu

Sirs:

Your jujitsu story showed a blackboard with Japanese words and phrases and heading these was a word "Roma-Ji" (LIFE, Feb. 9).

Now, the fact that I was given the name of Roma has caused me a great deal of suffering for years. Every new person I meet asks, "What does Roma mean?" or, "How did they happen to name you Roma?"

On top of all that, I now find that Roma means something in Japanese! Would it be at all possible for you to tell me just exactly what it does mean in Japanese before I go out and have it changed to Hyacinth or Hephzibah?

ROMA PARCHEN

Denver, Colo.

● Don't change it. Roma-Ji literally translated means "Japanese written in the Latin alphabet."—ED.



## Her Ladyship...

THE FABRIC THE FASHION LEADERS CHOOSE

A magnificent "no iron" matelassé organdy that's as practical for day life as it is glamorous for night life. Permanent Heberlein finish and crinkle. Available in many bewitching floral patterns.

Be sure to see—

**LA CIRÉ**... a luxurious, all-purpose cotton that combines the vogue for piqué and seersucker.

**GLACÉ PRINTS**... an ultra-smart permanent finished light-weight glazed fabric.

Sold at all Leading Department Stores.

**N. FLUEGELMAN & CO., INC.**  
55-57 White Street New York, N. Y.

# WAIT MISTER!

## YOU FORGOT SOMETHING!



YOU forgot the most important thing of all! You're not through when you're through shaving. A few minutes more with Pompeian Massage makes all the difference in the world! Then, you really look the part for that important date!

It's simple... it's quick! Just moisten your face after shaving—spread on the clean-pink Pompeian Milk Massage Cream—rub it in good. And flash! That clean pink cream comes rolling off the soiled oily skin—dirt-grey! It's wonderful stuff! But remember—not every pink massage cream is the famous original. Get the genuine Pompeian Milk Massage Cream used by well-groomed men for 40 years. At drug, dime, or department stores.

### SPECIAL 6¢ OFFER

**The Pompeian Co., Baltimore, Md.**  
Send me the four-treatment jar of Pompeian Milk Massage Cream right away! Enclosed 6¢ to cover handling and mailing. L-3

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_



# THE BETTER LIFE THAT JACK BUILT

**M**ORE THAN half the people who get into Jack Ernst's taxi each day in New York, get out with two new and thought-provoking ideas about deafness.

Invariably they say "What's that?" as they catch sight of Ernst's tiny Sonotone hanging inside the cab. And as they listen to Jack's answer, they realize, many of them for the first time, how completely the loss of a man's hearing can upset his entire life. And how vital it is to seek competent medical attention the minute a hearing loss shows itself!

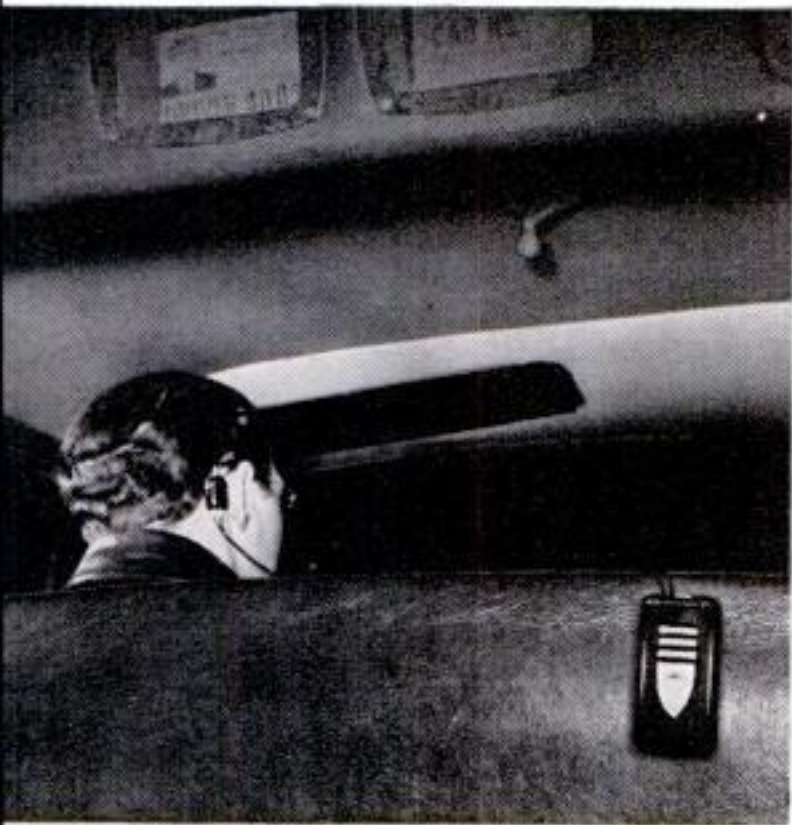
For here is a typical American boy whose hearing, damaged in a football game but unfortunately neglected, gradually grew worse until by the time he was 25 years old he had lost job after job and just couldn't get another one because, as he put it, people didn't have the patience to bother with him.

But Ernst's experience is notable for another reason. It shows how far scientific research has been able to go in removing such a disastrous handicap and restoring a man's freedom of life. It illustrates too, the younger generation's more sensible attitude

towards deafness. For 10 years ago when people were shrinking from the mere idea of wearing a hearing aid, far-sighted young Ernst got himself a hearing aid, wore it openly, took the toughest job in America, driving his own cab in New York, and rebuilt his life just as if his hearing was normal. No false pride stood in Jack Ernst's way.

It may seem remarkable that a man with as little residual hearing as Ernst has can undertake the arduous and nerve-racking job of driving a 12-hour day in New York traffic. But that is one vivid way to picture the notable advances Sonotone's 13 years of research have brought about in the design and individualized fitting of hearing aids.

Today, approximately 95% of the hard of hearing can be helped. The modern audicle can be fitted with much more exactness to the individual's needs. And with a nation-wide organization of trained consultants in more than 131 cities, no hard of hearing person anywhere in America need be without the better hearing modern science has made available.



Jack Ernst, New York City taxi driver, has set a new high for taxi service. His cab is "wired for sound" with his Sonotone transmitter hanging inside.



Ernst's ingenuity has overcome a serious handicap. People riding in his cab and conversing with him in natural tones never realize that for 10 years his deafness lost him job after job.



A hearing loss, started by football injuries, left him less than six inches of residual hearing, but Sonotone has so improved his hearing that he can drive safely in America's toughest traffic.



Ernst has no difficulty in hearing his passengers, doormen or traffic signals. In fact, he thinks he hears better than most drivers with natural hearing.

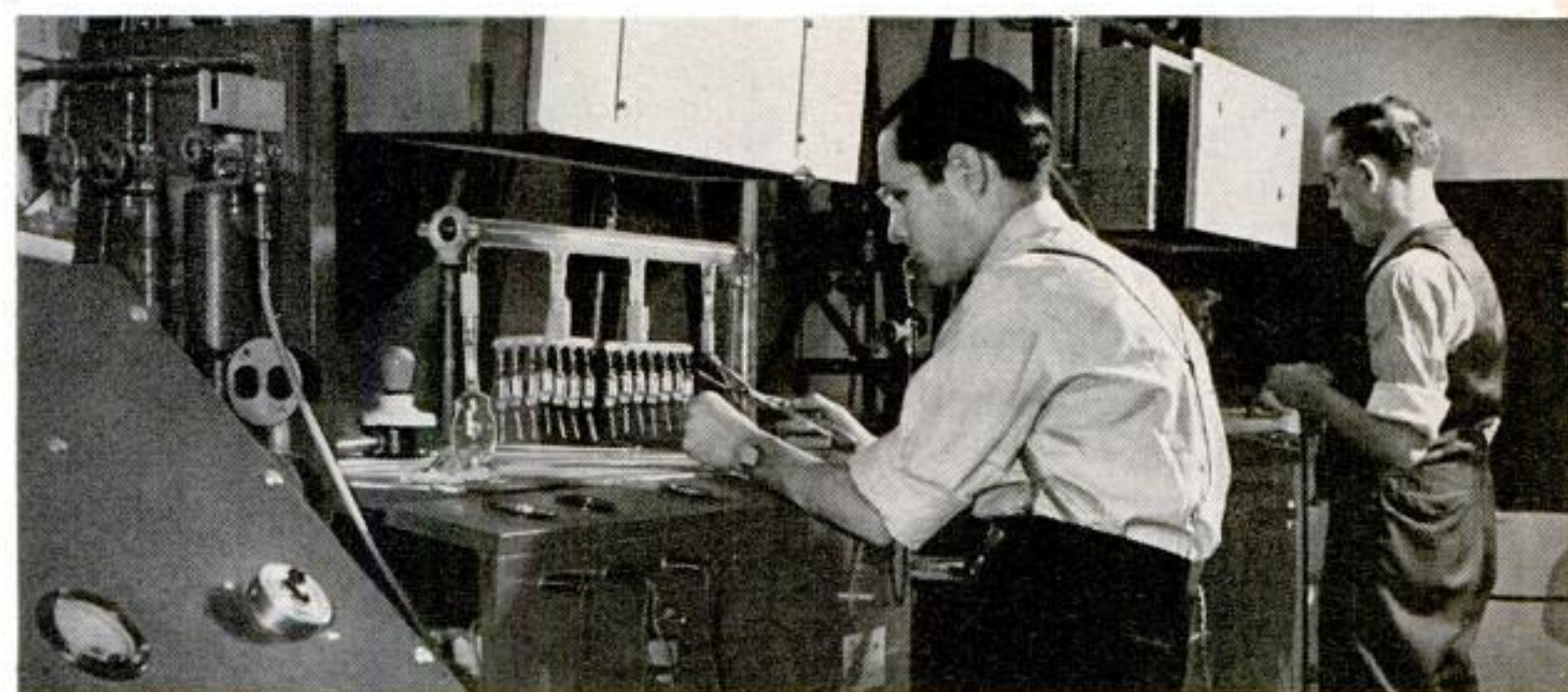
Ernst gets a kick out of people's interest in his Sonotone hanging in the cab. Ten years ago when he got his first Sonotone, few people of his age wore hearing aids. Today more than half his passengers want to know about better hearing to help some one they know. And often, he says, a fare will say "Confidentially, I'm a little deaf myself. Does that instrument really help?"



Thanks to the better hearing Sonotone gives him, Ernst leads a normal life whether he's at home with his family, at the wheel of his cab or working over his motor in the garage.



And Sonotone loses no chance to "keep him hearing" well. Periodically, Consultant Robert P. Post checks Jack's hearing just to make sure.



A Sonotone engineer watching the making of the tiny vacuum tubes that give the modern audicle its clarity and sensitivity. In these famous Elmsford laboratories, Sonotone carries on the most intensive scientific research that has ever been done on hearing aids.



Sonotone offices in 131 cities will supply any desired information. Look in your 'phone book under SONOTONE or write Sonotone Corporation, Elmsford, N. Y. In Canada, address 229 Yonge St., Toronto. And in England, write 144 Wigmore St., London, W. I.



# SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

## . . . AMERICANS TURN PENSION GRAB INTO A GREAT BIG JOKE

A few weeks ago Congress quietly voted itself pension rights, hoping nobody would notice what it had done. When the people did notice, Congress prepared to hear a loud roar of public anger. But the sound which reached them first was a very different and thoroughly American sound. It was a loud, rasping horselaugh.

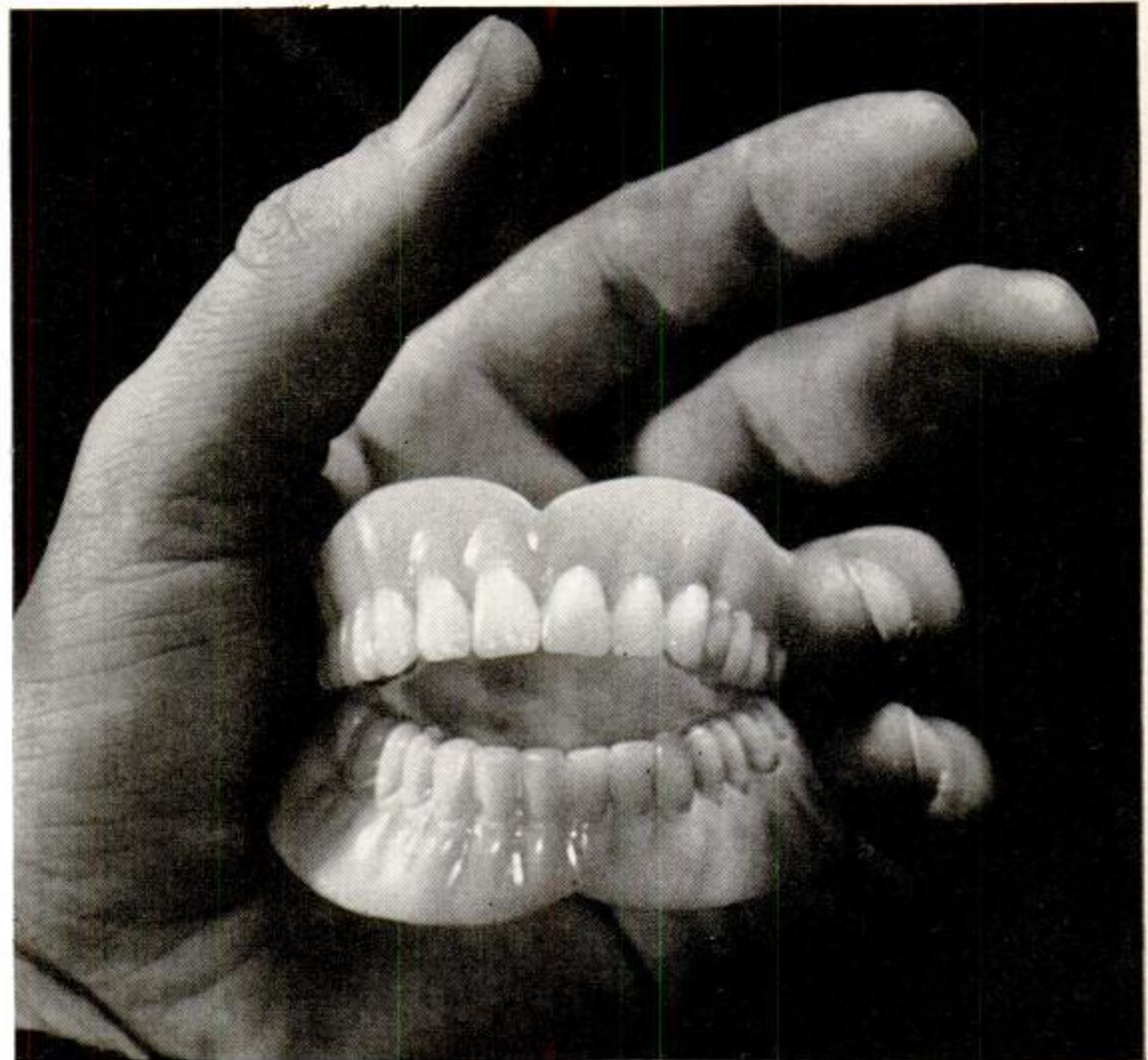
Acting as no other people would or could in today's world, Americans took the pension plan not only as a big grab but as a big joke. They joined gleefully in a "Bundles for Congress" drive to send gifts to needy Congressmen. Started in Spokane, Wash. by a group called the Athletic Round Table, the Bundles movement was taken up all over the country. With hoots and laughter, Americans gathered mountains of old, foolish objects, some of which are shown here. In Spokane, a hotel mezzanine was piled to the ceiling with bundles and \$3,000 was collected to truck them to Washington.

To most Congressmen the outbreak of humor was far worse than an outburst of anger. Congressmen know how to meet anger—with righteous defense and resounding words. But ridicule is a nastier weapon. One Senator sourly predicted a "detrimental effect on the morale of the people" because fun was being poked at Congress. An unhappy Representative remarked that he couldn't see any sense "in making a Congressman look like an ignoramus."

But the most American thing about this ridicule was its effect. Even after the Athletic Round Table called its drive off and bought defense bonds with its \$3,000, Congressmen felt the sting. Along with the jokes, there were plenty of angry letters from back home. Besides, elections come this fall. Last week it seemed certain that the pension plan would be repealed.



SPOKANE CROWDS WITH DERISIVE PLACARDS LOAD BUNDLES FOR CONGRESS IN TRUCK



A LOT OF PEOPLE SENT SETS OF OLD FALSE TEETH TO HELP OUT HUNGRY CONGRESSMEN



BOOKWORM SENT BOOKS WITH TITLES OF INTEREST TO SELF-PENSIONING CONGRESSMEN



GIFTS WERE NOT VERY SUBTLE. EVEN A CONGRESSMAN COULD CATCH ON TO THIS ONE

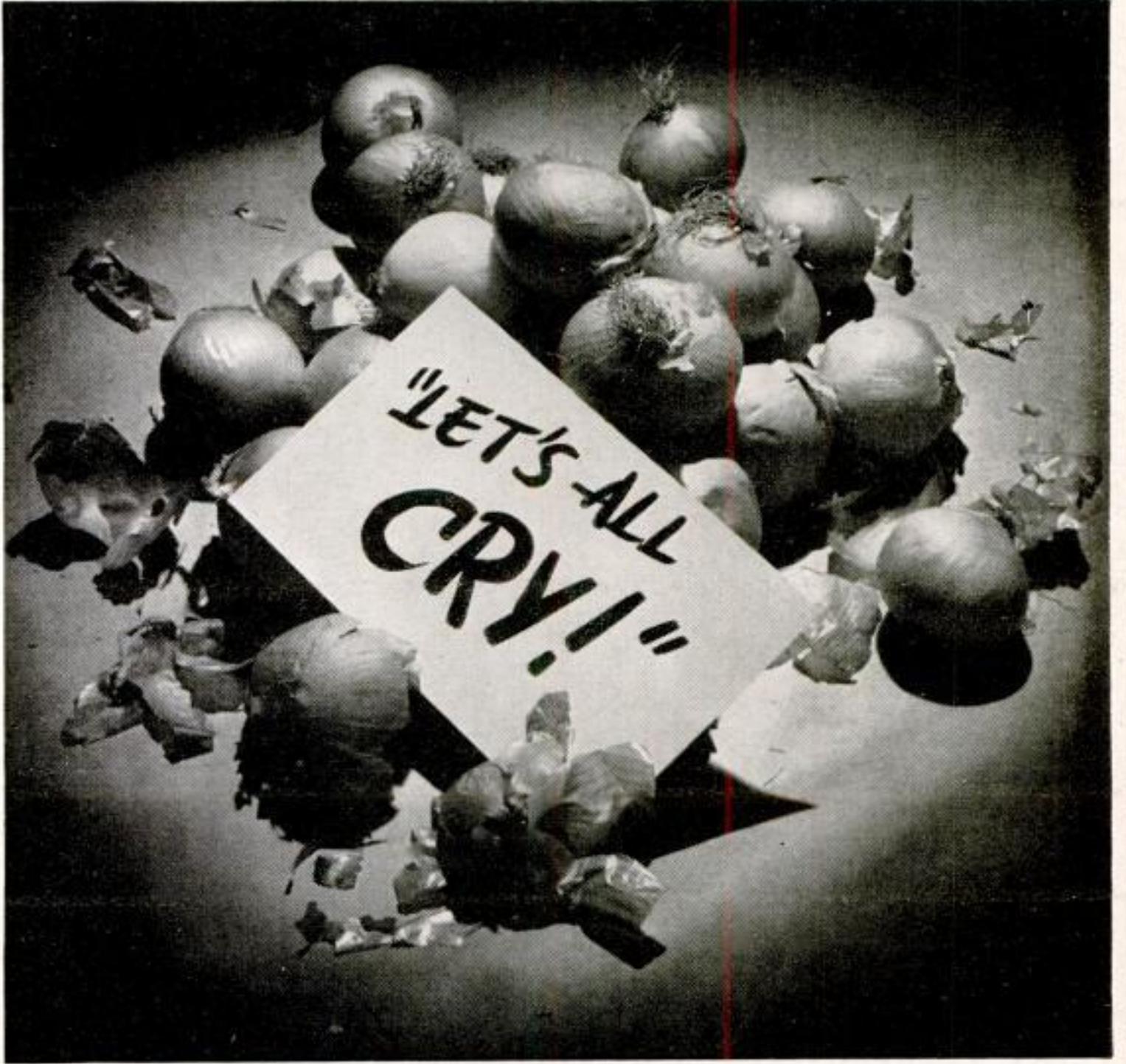




AMONG ITEMS SENT IN WERE: OLD TIRE, WORN TUBE, WOODEN LEG, ONIONS, KEROSENE TORCH USED IN ELECTION PARADES, CRUTCHES, UMBRELLA, CANES, OBSOLETE COFFEE GRINDER



ITEMS: OLD SHOES, SHIRTS, CORSET, LONG UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, HAT, PURSE AND WIG



THE GIFTS INCLUDED WERE VEGETABLE (AS ABOVE) AND ANIMAL (A DEAD RAT IN A BOX)



# The picture everyone wants to see...



WE ANNOUNCE THE PRESENTATION of Carole Lombard's last picture. An exciting romantic comedy keyed to an ever-mounting tempo of suspense. Jack Benny at his best in a surprisingly different comic role. Here is a Lubitsch picture—brilliant in its acting—spectacular in its scope.

*Alexander Korda presents*

**CAROLE LOMBARD · JACK BENNY**

IN ERNST LUBITSCH'S COMEDY

**To Be Or Not To Be**

WITH ROBERT STACK · FELIX BRESSART · LIONEL ATWILL

STANLEY RIDGES · SIG RUMAN

Produced and directed by Ernst Lubitsch . . . Original story by Ernst Lubitsch  
and Melchior Lengyel . . . Screen play by Edwin Justus Mayer

RELEASED THRU UNITED ARTISTS

A LEADING THEATRE IN YOUR CITY WILL SOON ANNOUNCE THE SHOWING OF THIS IMPORTANT PICTURE



# SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)

## PATRIOTS DONATE VALUABLES TO TREASURY

While jokesters were plaguing Congress with bundles, a great many patriotic people were helping their country in the most direct way they could think of. They were sending gifts to the Treasury for the country's use. Since Dec. 7, 17,000 people have sent in cash gifts totaling \$400,000, plus contributions of old coins, bonds, jewelry. The Treasury has had to take on twelve extra people to handle the gifts some of which, like dollar watches and old fountain pens, are worth a great deal in terms of patriotic spirit but not much in terms of cash.



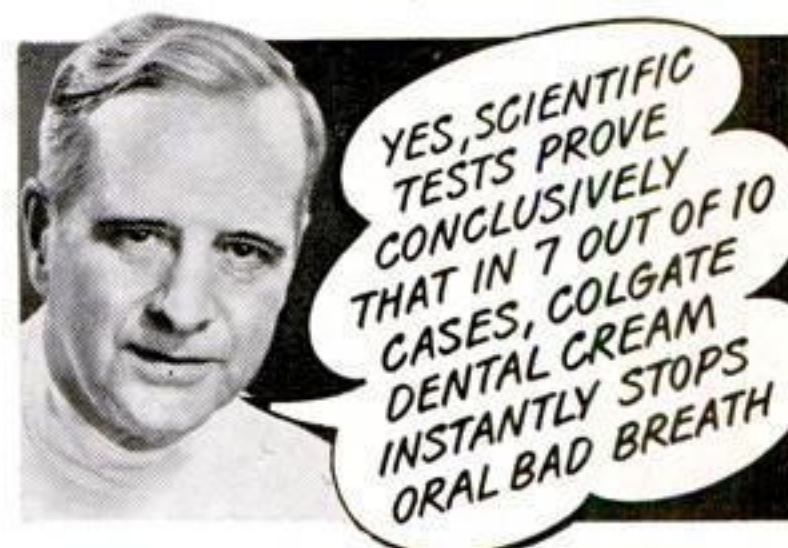
"Donations to the United States for National Defense" is the official name of the fund to which Treasury gifts are credited. At the top are bonus bonds sent in by a veteran.

# Mary's Boyfriends Kiss and Run!



**For when all is said and done,  
Bad Breath kisses are no fun!**

**What about your breath? Better play safe!  
Use Colgate Dental Cream—the toothpaste that  
cleans your breath while it cleans your teeth!**



Colgate's has a soft, safe polishing agent that cleans enamel thoroughly, yet gently — makes teeth naturally bright, sparkling! Besides, Colgate's delicious, wake-up flavor makes it a favorite with children and grownups alike.

COLGATE DENTAL CREAM, you see, has an active penetrating foam that gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth—helps clean out decaying food particles and stop the stagnant saliva odors that are the cause of much bad breath.



**IF IT'S KISSIN'  
YOU'RE MISSIN'  
—TWICE A DAY—AND  
BEFORE EVERY DATE—  
USE COLGATE  
DENTAL CREAM**





## MARGIN for VICTORY

**A**IR MASTERY will bring our final victory—and air mastery stems from Airesearch as well as America's genius for production.

High above the clouds in a dog fight, cool engines count as much as cool heads. Oil coolers can be as important as cannon because modern combat airplanes depend on lubricating oil for engine cooling in much the same manner as other liquid coolants or air are employed.

The two 13-inch oil coolers in the American Douglas A-20 attack bomber above must do the work of an 18-ton refrigeration system. And their failure can mean sudden death!

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This is Ginger Rogers on her Oregon ranch where she triumphantly bares her freckles and wears an old-fashioned hair-do. Here she puts a fly on her leader to go fishing in the Rogue River. Waders are part of an outfit given her by RKO in appreciation of her services as a star of steadily increasing power. For a biography of Ginger, from her birth in Missouri to her new movie, *Roxie Hart*, see pages 60-69.

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## LIFE'S PICTURES

Versatile LIFE Photographer Bob Landry, who photographed the U. S. Navy's attack on the Gilbert and Marshall Islands (pp. 22-25), also took the pictures of Ginger Rogers for this week's essay. Although best known until recently for his recording of Hollywood movie life, he was sent to cover Pacific maneuvers shortly before Pearl Harbor. He found not maneuvers but a real war, which his alert camera has followed for LIFE readers ever since.



The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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DUTCH AND AMERICAN OFFICERS EXAMINE 18-FT. TORPEDO SHOT UP ON CARIBBEAN BEACH OF ARUBA BY NAZI U-BOAT. SOON AFTERWARD IT EXPLODED, KILLING FOUR MEN

## NOW THE U.S. MUST FIGHT FOR ITS LIFE

**Y**ou are looking at the first German missile of this war to land on the soil of the Western Hemisphere. Before it is over, you will certainly see a lot more of the same.

The war came visibly to the Americas at 1:30 a. m. Feb. 16 in the calm harbor of the little Dutch island of Aruba in the Caribbean. A pack of Nazi U-boats was raiding this important oil-refining center off the coast of Venezuela. They sank at least half a dozen oil tankers and they shelled the town before U. S. bombers stationed nearby went into action. But one Nazi torpedo missed its mark and ran up on the Aruba beach. Shortly after the photograph above was taken, this torpedo exploded unexpectedly, killing four Dutch torpedo experts engaged in dismantling it.

This Nazi attack in the West Indies, coinciding as it did with the forward march of the Japs through the East Indies, sent a shudder of alarm through the U. S. Men with foresight began to warn a complacent public more and more loudly that "America can lose the war." Admiral Standley, new U. S. Ambassador to Russia, said: "America can be brought to her knees." Attorney General Biddle cautioned the country against underestimating "the evil strength of our adversaries." Congressman Sumners of Texas told the House: "We're being licked." The cloakrooms of Congress were awash with pessimism. Hanson W. Baldwin, New York *Times* military expert, wrote:

"Our own errors are far more likely to determine our fate than anything Japan, Germany or Italy may do." Lieutenant Governor-General van Mook of the Netherlands Indies predicted that a continuing policy of retreat could lead to the defeat of the United Nations.

Finally from the White House came direful words to awaken every citizen to his grave peril. President Roosevelt at a press conference was asked by a reporter whether he could guarantee that Japan would not attack Alaska. The President emphatically could give no such guarantee. The reporter asked whether the U. S. Army and Navy were prepared to deal with anything. Certainly not, said the President. Enemy ships, he went on, could shell New York City tomorrow night; enemy bombers might bomb Detroit tomorrow night. The President had no soft comfort to dispense. Before he went on the air Feb. 23 to explain the U. S. position to the country, the White House advised all listeners to have their atlases or globes ready for the broadcast so they could follow the President's geographical points in this crisis.

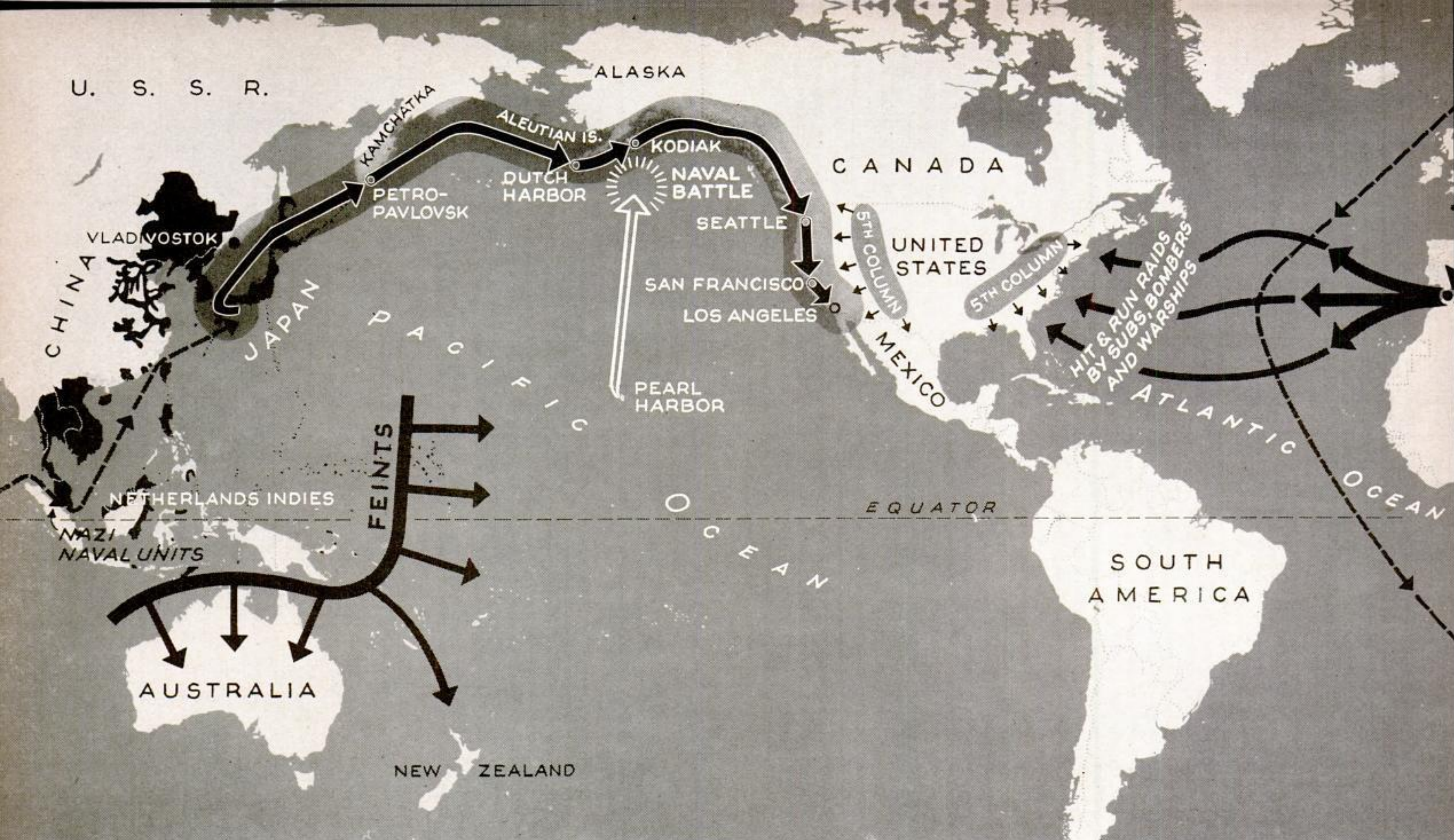
Americans were now in a fight for their lives. They could thank heaven for allies like the British, the Russians and the Chinese. But if the United Nations are to win this war, American troops and American production will have to do it. And the stark facts of America's military situation are not good. Japan and Germany have naval superiority almost within their

grasp. With naval superiority they can launch a knock-out blow at the U. S. If the U. S. can be knocked out now, before it is ready to fight, the Axis will have won the war.

What Americans want to know, when anybody says that we can lose the war, is just exactly how. Vague threats are not enough. **LIFE** on the following pages attempts to give some possible answers to the question of how. If potential disaster is looked squarely in the eye, it can sometimes be dealt with. But if in the face of danger the U. S. reverts to a Maginot Line state of mind, it is doomed. Already scary Senators were urging the Army and Navy to pull in their forces and concentrate in defending the U. S. continental coastline from attack.

Retorting to this counsel of despair, Secretary of War Stimson promised that the U. S. would not disperse its forces defensively in small holding units. Noting that the American people are temperamentally suited to the offensive, not the defensive, Stimson complained: "Some members of the public apparently think that the high command are the only ones in the U. S. who do not realize the value of taking the offensive. I can assure you of the contrary. . . . But we have got to be prepared for attacks . . . not only at Aruba, but all along our coasts." In short, the U. S. must risk enemy attacks on its shores in order to take the offensive and thus prevent a real invasion.





**Plan One** calls for a Japanese hop-skip-and-jump across the northern Pacific in great force. It involves war with Russia, hard-pressed by Germany. Opening gun is a surprise attack

on U. S. base at Dutch Harbor with all Jap aircraft carriers and the Fleet reinforced by German battleships, presumably giving naval superiority. Japs capture air bases, such as

they advanced through the East Indies. Then their land-based planes help the carrier planes to protect the next sea advance down the West Coast. An American fleet flings itself into the

## SIX WAYS TO INVADE U. S.

Axis Powers can try it if they combine fleets to win sea superiority

The warnings of disaster quoted on the preceding page are vague in detail. An exact set of features for disaster were last week supplied LIFE by Philip Wylie, peacetime novelist, who later joined the Office of Facts and Figures in Washington. As a sort of devil's advocate, Mr. Wylie produced an enemy invasion of the U. S.

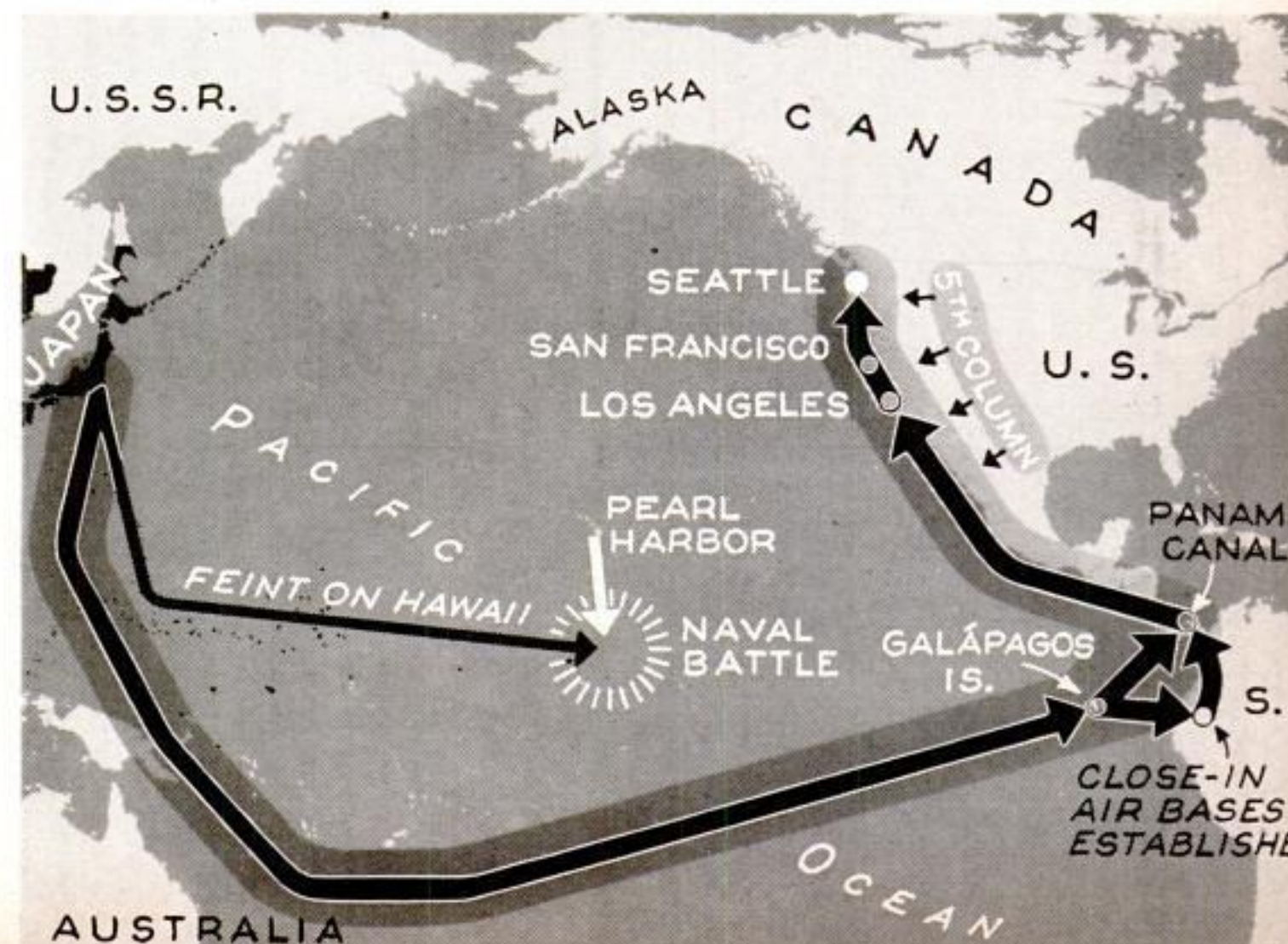
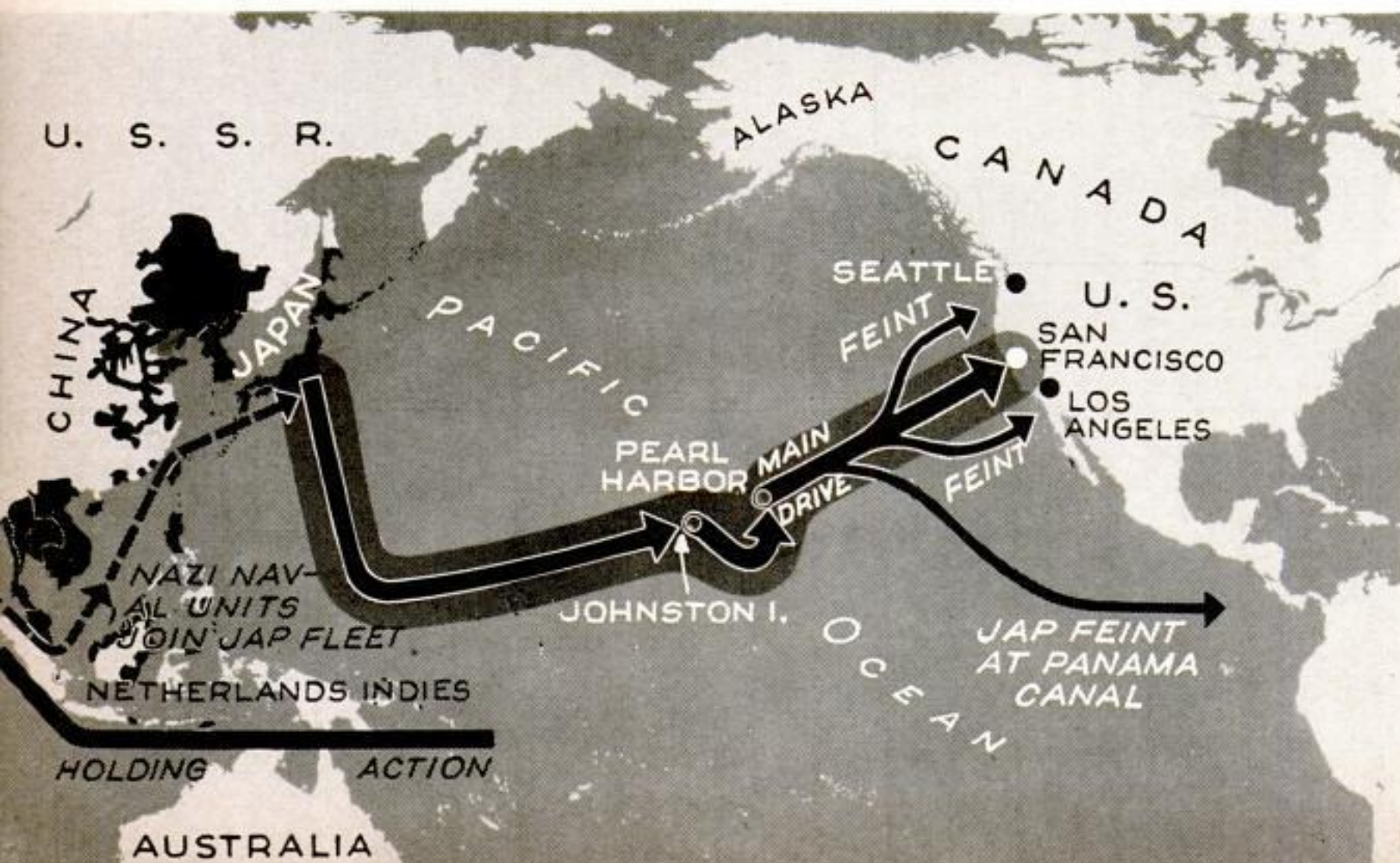
Mapped here and illustrated on the following pages are several variations of such an invasion. When people say the U. S. can lose the war, what they really mean is that some combination of the plans mapped here may work successfully for the Axis. Such an outcome, of course, presupposes that the enemy has nothing but good luck and the Allies nothing but bad luck. Neither Mr. Wylie nor LIFE pretends to have any authoritative "inside dope," either from Washington or elsewhere, as to how or when the enemy will really strike at the U. S. All that is set forth here is military logic and supposition, based upon the enemy's past

performance. Nor is any attempt made in these maps to indicate the American defense against the attack depicted, because such matters are, of course, profound military secrets. But readers may rest assured that the U. S. Army and Navy are thoroughly familiar with the possibilities here outlined and will exert themselves to the limit to prevent them from happening.

First principle of war is to knock out one enemy at a time. Our enemies are today pondering which nation to knock out in 1942. Usually the best enemy to attack is the one whose fall will tumble down all the rest. If that enemy is also at the moment the weakest in weapons, attack is all the more attractive. The Axis cannot end the war by knocking out England or Russia in 1942, and by 1943 the U. S. may have so increased its fighting power that it will thereafter win the final victory. But if the U. S. is conquered in 1942, when it is still assembling its great war machine, its fall automatically means that England and Russia are fighting without

**Plan Two** calls for a frontal attack on the West Coast via Pearl Harbor. This is the hard way. Japs supported by carriers first land on the outer Hawaiian Islands, set up air bases and close in on Oahu. More difficult is the big water jump, protected only by carrier-borne planes, to San Francisco.

**Plan Three** calls for a southern Pacific crossing by Japan. Again the Jap Fleet, reinforced by the Germans, presumably has naval superiority over the U. S. Fleet. Probably first gun would be surprise bombing of Panama Canal, instantly followed by landings in Ecuador.





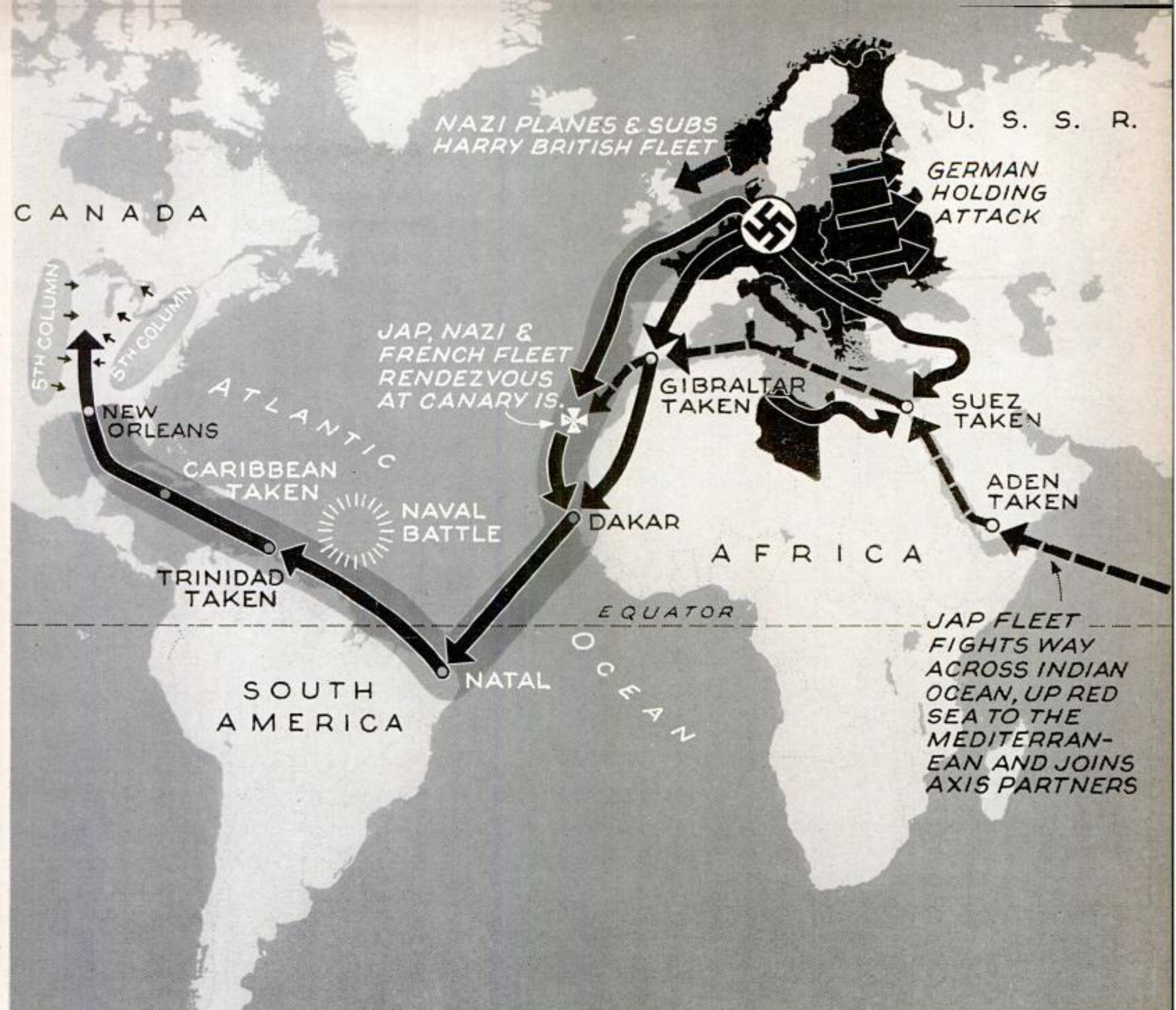


fight. U. S. fifth column, heretofore held in reserve, blows up the country. The Japs take the West Coast aviation industry, shipyards and oil wells. Then Germans stab at East Coast.

hope of further supply from the Arsenal of Democracy.

In warfare, as in science, it is mandatory to make working assumptions. The enemy's plans are no less heavily guarded secrets than our own. Therefore the game of war starts with the assumption that he has everything we know he has, plus a lot more. The Japanese Fleet, for example, is undoubtedly larger and stronger by two or three modern battleships than it appears without question marks on the chart on page 44. To this Fleet, for the purposes of invading the U. S., must be added some German naval strength—possibly the *Tirpitz* now and the *Scharnhorst*, *Gneisenau* and an aircraft carrier or two later—to give it an overwhelming superiority which is the first requisite for this kind of attack.

Turning from the Pacific to the Atlantic, the Germans could there gain the same kind of superiority for a U. S. invasion, if they could get their hands quickly on the Vichy Fleet, combine it with the Italian, receive



**Plan Four** is the much-discussed invasion by way of Gibraltar-Dakar-Natal-Trinidad, which President Roosevelt's Good Neighbor policy has tried to defend against. It is based on com-

binning the Jap, German, Italian and Vichy navies, freed by the capture of Gibraltar and Suez. They must fight the Allied fleets somewhere. Invasion pours up the Mississippi Valley.

strong support from the Japanese Fleet by the Indian Ocean and then, taking Gibraltar, burst out into the Atlantic in full force. All this would provide the U. S. with warnings of what was coming and deprive the Axis of the element of complete surprise which heretofore has been one of its chief weapons.

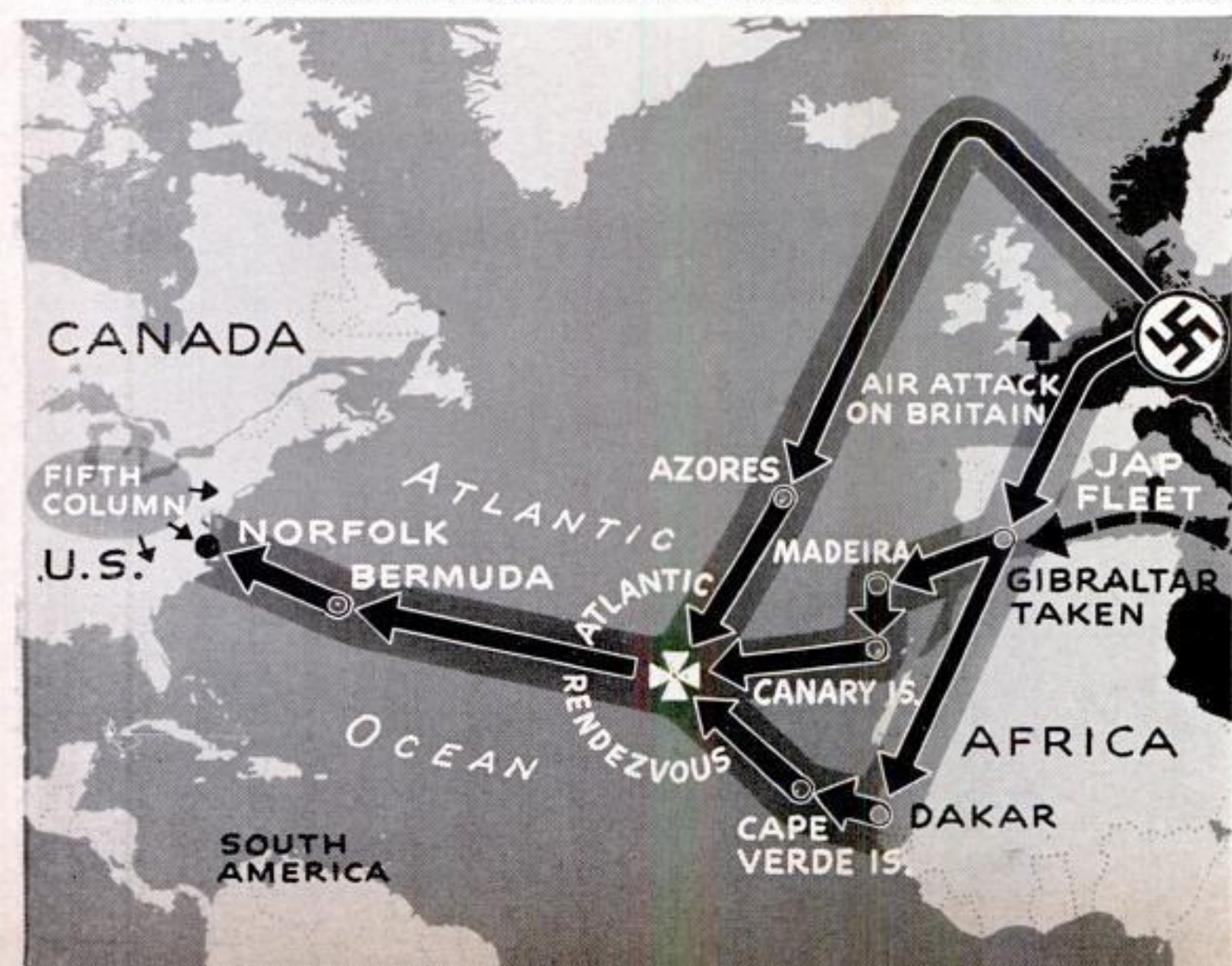
Of the six invasion plans mapped here, the three on the left-hand page are based on German warships reinforcing the Japs in the Pacific. The three on the right-hand page are based on the Japs reinforcing the Germans in the Atlantic. How the Axis might combine two or more of these six plans for simultaneous attack on both coasts of the U. S. is anybody's guess. A good one would be that one coastal attack would be an all-out thrust in great force and the other would be a lighter diversion.

At the root of each plan are highly complex problems of logistics—the transport and supply of troops in the field—the solution of which would be a control-

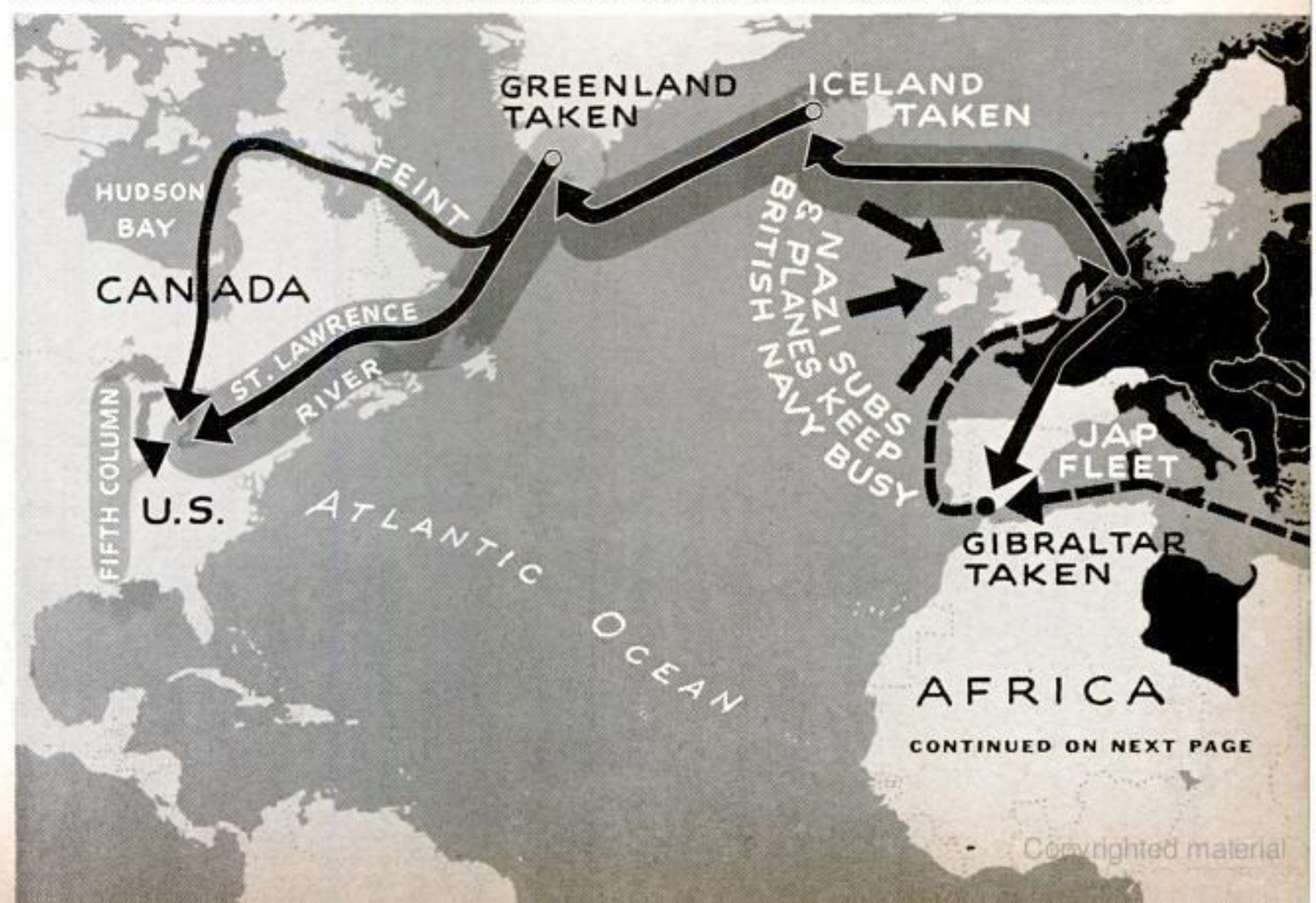
ling factor with the Axis in making its choices. Also deeply involved in these choices would be the disposition of Axis airpower which, because any such U. S. invasion must be a sea-borne operation, comes down to carrier strength. Japan and Germany can muster eleven first-line carriers against only a very few more by the U. S. and Britain. The defense would have the additional advantage that land-based planes are supposed to have over carrier-based planes.

Mr. Wylie puts the date of the invasion's opening moves in April. A Jap scout bomber is spotted over the Aleutian Islands. Within two weeks Alaska has fallen. By June the Japs have reached the great airplane plants in the Pacific Northwest. As one man, a hundred thousand German, Italian and Jap fifth columnists rock the country with explosions, wrecks and sabotage. At about this time, Germany moves toward the Atlantic Coast and Mr. Wylie's full-scale Battle of America is on. For drawings of how it might look, turn the page.

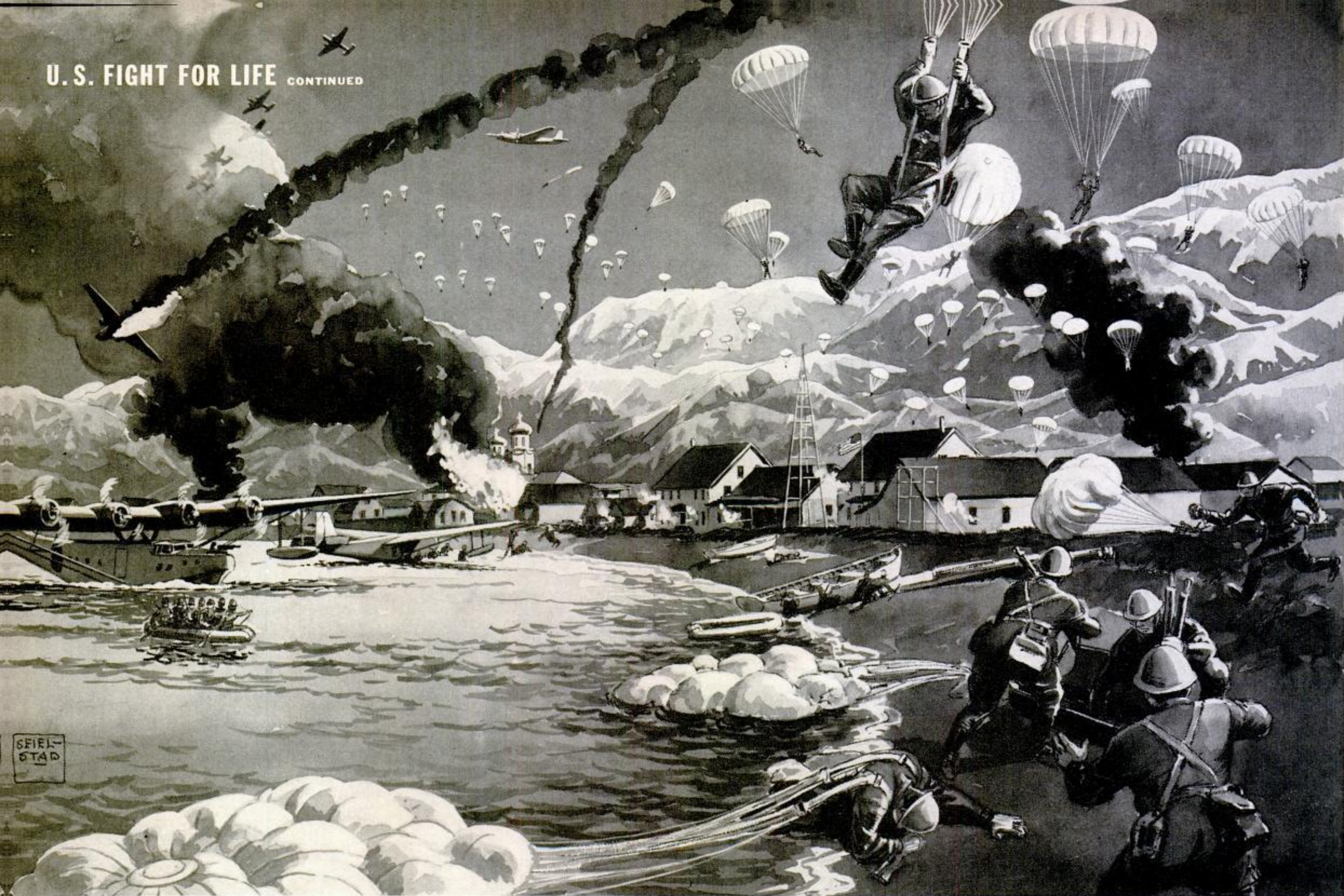
**Plan Five** is hard way to cross the Atlantic. Combined Axis navies reduce Atlantic islands, then take big water jumps from Azores to Bermuda to Norfolk. Their biggest headache is reported U. S. superiority in carriers. Twenty-five Nazi ships could transport four divisions.



**Plan Six** is classic invasion down St. Lawrence and Hudson valleys. Germans could readily bomb Chicago, Detroit, Akron and rampage through Midwest. Big catch is getting past British Fleet. On all maps, black arrow alone means a feint; when combined with gray band, it means full invasion.







**Jap attack on Dutch Harbor**, the pivot of Alaskan defense, would raise the curtain on Mr. Wylie's Battle of America. Here agile little Jap parachutists and landing troops from a glider towed by Jap flying boat (*left*) attack the village of Dutch Harbor opposite the military base. U.S. defenses, for obvious military reasons, have not been shown.

**Japs on Mt. Rainier**, south of Seattle. A fur-hatted column of crack Jap mountain troops swings south around Rainier. Jap mounted officer (*center*) urges on a mountain gun. Captured Americans, their arms bound by a cord with a special pain-producing knot, are led off to the rear. At far right, radioman gets directions from headquarters.



JACK COGGINS





↑ **In Southern California**, with burning oil wells in the background, a Jap light tank has stopped for gas at a roadside filling station. The attendant pretends to oblige, then sprays the tank with gasoline, setting it afire. Jap shoots him down. Another attendant lies dead at right. A motocyclist has overturned in foreground. This is what he sees.

**Bombing war-production factories** would be another step in the attack. Here four-engine Heinkel-177's, which can cross the Atlantic with a heavy bomb load, let fly at an East Coast plant. (Nazis try to pick key factories whose destruction stops other production.) Later the crew wrecks its secret equipment, aims plane at plant, parachutes, surrenders. ↓







TED KAUTZKY

**San Francisco** would be assaulted, after a naval battle off the California coast, by Jap fleet and bombers. In distance, enemy shells and bombs land in downtown section. The Oakland Bridge

between San Francisco and Goat Island is being blown up by U. S. demolition men. At right a Jap troop transport has already arrived on the scene and has been set afire by U. S. bombs.





An East Coast airport is here shown as it might look being captured by German landing forces who have been ferried by air transport from Bermuda, following its capture by the Axis navies.

The Nazis use an American gasoline truck to refuel their big Condor planes for the return hop (right). In their invasions Germans always head for airports first to gain superiority in the air.





BOMB FRAGMENTS FROM A NEAR MISS START A SMALL BLAZE ON U. S. AIRCRAFT CARRIER. SMART MANEUVERING SAVED BIG VESSEL WHEN JAP BOMBERS ATTACKED IN FORMATION

## Navy's raid on Jap isles shows offense can be best defense

In Washington Feb. 19, Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson, commenting on Germany's U-boat raids on Aruba, declared: "The only way to prevent these attacks is to mass our forces in offensive action. To mass all our forces on the borders is the surest road to defeat." The preceding pages have shown, in hypothesis, how the U.S. can be invaded. Here you see—in historic photographs of the U. S. Fleet's Jan. 31 raid on Japan's fortified Gilbert and Marshall Is-

lands, taken by Bob Landry—a blueprint for victory.

No one doubts that the democracies could have won this war in 1931 by hitting the Japs when they marched into Manchuria, or by blasting Hitler when he marched into the Rhineland in 1936. Instead the enemies were permitted to prepare and choose the time and place of their assault. They chose it before Dunkirk, they chose it at Pearl Harbor and at Singapore.

To recall the U. S. Fleet to coastal-defense duties

now, as Senators Walsh and Johnson have suggested might be necessary, would inevitably invite disaster. But as the action shown on these pages indicates, a daring far-off offensive not only achieved local success but neutralized an enemy base of attack for some time to come. The hour and place of action were of our choosing. Upon the degree to which the United Nations can expand their freedom of choice in offensive action depends the ultimate safety of America's shores.

JAP ARMED TRAWLER (ON HORIZON AT LEFT) EXCHANGES SHOTS WITH U. S. DESTROYER (RIGHT). U. S. CRUISER IN FOREGROUND IGNORES SMALL FRY. JAP SHIP WAS QUICKLY SUNK







**Wotje atoll**, on which the Fleet concentrated its heaviest fire, is viewed from a reconnaissance plane after U. S. warships and carrier-based bombers had fulfilled their missions. Two beached Japanese merchantmen are visible as dark shapes in the lagoon on far side of atoll above, and

as white shapes in upper left-hand corner of the picture below. The main pillar of smoke shown rising in the picture above comes from flaming fuel tanks hidden in the patch of woods at lower right, below. Smoke also rises from hangars above runways near edge of beach (*center, below*).





## Price of attack is small in view of ends achieved

**W**ithin the limitations of its action the U. S. Fleet's raid on the Gilbert and Marshall Islands was a towering success. Against heavy enemy losses the U. S. suffered only minor casualties. Some sailors and some fliers died in combat. But in all battles some must die. The relatively small price which the Fleet paid is an overwhelming testimonial to the advantage of offensive action. At Pearl Harbor where the enemy held the initiative, nearly 3,000 Americans met death.

In months to come the enemy may repeat on a larger scale last week's raids on Aruba. But recall of the U. S. Fleet to home waters could not prevent their recurrence and might well lose the war. Some U. S. civilians may be killed in such future forays. In modern warfare civilians have no priority on life. If grand strategy places America's naval arm where it can operate to best effect, many a U. S. civilian may be called on for just such a sacrifice as was made by the young American sailor shown opposite, poised at the brink of his wide and wind-swept grave.



**A cruiser's scout plane**, damaged in battle, crashes in making a forced landing after the raid. Traveling at top speed because a submarine has been sighted, the cruiser swings past, dares not stop to pick up crew.



**Perched atop the main float** of submerged and capsized plane with their rubber life boat inflated and ready for use, the pilot and radioman are still hopefully awaiting rescue later in the day

when the big cruiser screams past a second time. But submarine menace still makes it unthinkable for the cruiser to halt. Still later a destroyer cautiously swings to and effects the rescue.





**Direct hit** by a smallish bomb, probably a 100-pounder, has perforated main deck of a U. S. cruiser, dented and punctured its catapult base with flying fragments.



**Day after the raid**, repair crews have virtually obliterated marks of the explosion. New plates have been welded into deck and over catapult base. Smaller holes have been plugged. Now crew is about to lay down new planks.



**The Navy buries its dead.** Taps have just been sounded and now the pallbearers tip a dead sailor's body over the gangway. At this penultimate moment of the burial, the hero lies stitched in

canvas, weights at his feet, shrouded in the Flag he served. But note that chief petty officer and sailor grasp flag over dead man's head. The Stars and Stripes will not follow him into the sea.



# LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

## Jap tide of conquest sweeps on to the Indies and Burma; isolationists appear again

Since the reign of Genghis Khan, seven centuries ago, there has never been a time when the Far East was in such a liquid state as it was last week. The Japanese tide swept onward, engulfing most of the Indies, eddying around the little island of resistance on Bataan Peninsula, piling up against the British lines in Burma. Despite the aid of a Chinese army, the British were slowly giving way in Burma, falling back on Rangoon. Already Rangoon's harbor was alive with so many mines that China had to cross off the famous Burma Road as its source of supply. Chiang Kai-shek was opening up a new supply route for China—a hard, slow route by rail, river and road across the eastern mountains of India.



HELFRICH

In the Netherlands Indies the Japs opened their assault on Sumatra by sending a flotilla of barges up the estuary of the Musi River to the great oil center of Palembang. They got there too late. The Dutch had done what the British failed to do in Malaya—scorched the earth—and the tide which brought the Japs in carried out a flaming blanket of oil. Next the Japs piled eagerly ashore on the world's No. 1 tropical paradise, the island of Bali, off the eastern tip of Java. Thus they held in a great pincers the final citadel of Dutch resistance. The Dutch were waging a hard, smart fight, and their "ship-a-day" Admiral Helfrich kept on sending Jap craft to the bottom of the sea.

But the fight for Java was a fight against odds and if Java falls the Japs can probably carry the war on to the Australian mainland. Where can the United Nations stabilize a line? The answer was still uncertain, both in the Indies-Australia region and in the Burma-India region.

### ASIA ON ITS OWN

It was not only in a military sense that the Far East was liquid. Politically, too, Asia was in a state of ferment and change. To the Western world the fall of Singapore was a military disaster in which the United Nations lost their chief base of power in the Far East. To Asia the fall of Singapore was all that but much more besides. It marked the end of Western imperialism over most of Asia. It wrote *finis* to the era in



GANDHI

which a handful of European masters controlled the strategic cities and riches of Asia and called a billion Asiatics "natives." Last week two of those natives, Chiang and Gandhi, met in an atmosphere of greater freedom from the white man's influence than most living men of the Asiatic continent have ever felt before. The destiny of Asia was in their hands, not in the hands of any foreign ambassador or viceroy.

At this great turning point in the history of Asia, the U. S. holds a unique and powerful position. America has always been Asia's friend. It has not allowed its policy toward Asia to be governed by the greed for territory and special privilege. In China the U. S. stands for missionaries, hospitals and universities. In the Philippines the U. S. has carried out a policy of benevolence that impressed all the peoples of Asia.

Now America reaps the reward of its unselfish policy toward Asia. In the Philippines this policy has already paid off in the magnificent, wholehearted fight of the Filipinos against the Jap invader. It is paying off in China, where Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek has steadily turned a deaf ear to Japan's "Asia-for-the-Asiatics" propaganda. In India, America has no long record of friendly association because under British rule India has been closed to other nations. But India has had strong well-wishers in the U. S. and Indian leaders who hate and distrust the British may place their confidence in the Americans. Today the British hold on India has lost much of its force. The pressure on Britain to revise its India policy comes not only from the Indians themselves but from within its own War Cabinet which now includes India's friend, Sir Stafford Cripps. In this crisis of Indian-British relations, the U. S. may be able to carry great weight by underwriting the promise of a square deal for India from now on.

### THE NEW ISOLATIONISM

Thus the whole continent of Asia stands at one of those rare liquid points in history when great changes are certain and decisions made now will set the course of nations for years or centuries. By the right or wrong moves, both military and political, the U. S. may gain or lose half the world to freedom and eventual peace.

At this critical moment, with so many things to contend with abroad, the leaders of the U. S. had another force to contend with at home. The steady run of bad fortune at war last week brought an ominous reaction from some of the former isolationists. Senators Walsh of Massachusetts and Johnson of California raised a cry to protect U. S. coasts. The *New York News* steadily plugged the theme: "Make Hawaii Impregnable" (with the implication: "Let the rest go if necessary").

The watchword of all these spokesmen was "continental defense," the new name for isolation. At present the U. S. is fighting a "global war," *i. e.* all over the globe. If all the breaks go against her, if Japan conquers all the Far East, including Australia, if the Russians are defeated, if Germany conquers the Mediterranean Basin—then America may be driven back on continental defense. But that policy can never bring victory. From a strategic point of view, the U. S. is still in a highly favorable position to attack the Axis. In itself or through its Allies the U. S. possesses most of the close-in bases needed to mount attacks against Japan and Germany. Neither Japan nor Germany holds similar bases close-in to the U. S.

The enemy's strength lies in ready military might. America's weakness lies in the unready character of her natural strength. All America needs is speed, to make her might actual before the enemy can conquer all the strategic positions of Europe and Asia.

### FIFTH-COLUMN SCARE

On the home front last week's news was at least partly good. The Senate, in a state of acute embarrassment, voted to repeal the Congressional self-pension act and the House seemed likely to follow suit. Mrs. Roosevelt resigned from the OCD, as did Mayris Chaney, and OCD Director Landis lopped off such other frivolous branches as the Know-Your-Government division.

The nation got a jolt from the news that airplane manufacturers had just been given the same priority ratings for materials as producers of battleships.

Even after Pearl Harbor and Singapore, brass hats of the Army and Navy Munitions Board had insisted on putting ships ahead of planes. Only last week did Donald Nelson overrule them.

Aside from production, one of the country's chief worries was the fifth-column problem. On the West Coast citizens eyed with intense suspicion the swarm of Japanese who seem always to be poking around



DEATHERAGE

the most vital defense sectors. So far there has been little sabotage—which only increased the suspicion. The FBI has cleaned a few hundred alien male Japanese out of certain key spots, but the rest remain. The Nisei, or second-generation Japanese, are citizens and as such not subject to internment. By last week the West Coast alarm

had risen to such a point that many Californians were clamoring for martial law, throughout the State or in all vital areas.

The problem of suspect American citizens was spotlighted last week by the case of George E. Deatherage, the home-grown Fascist who organized and led the Knights of the White Camellia. Mr. Deatherage was turned up on a \$25,000,000 job as executive engineer of a big naval construction project at Norfolk, Va. The exact nature of the project was "too confidential" to be revealed. The Navy Department said that Deatherage was employed by a private contractor. The contractor said he was a good engineer.

### PICTURE OF THE WEEK

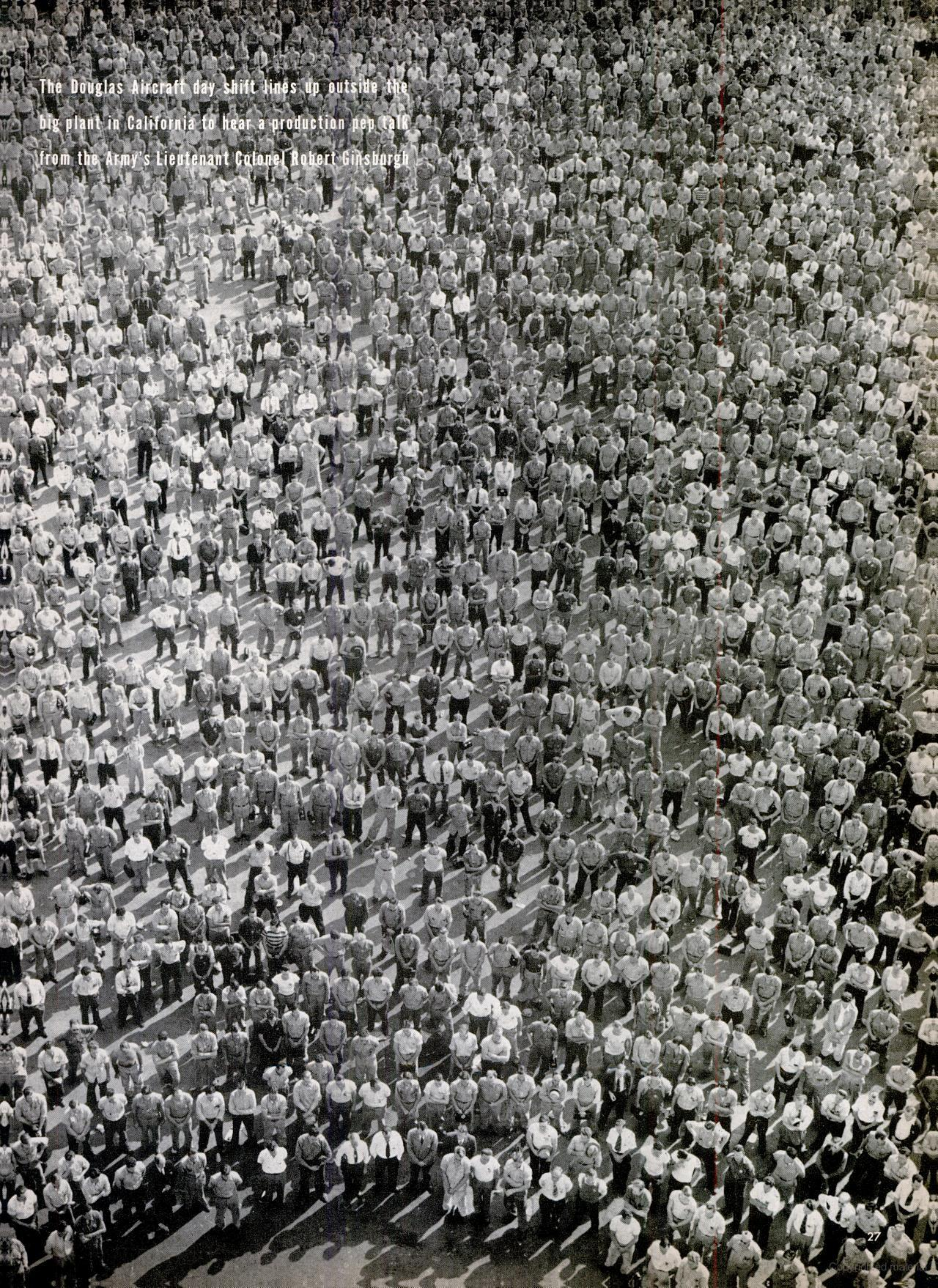
Here, standing under the California sun, are a few of the many thousands of workers of the Douglas Aircraft factory. It is lunchtime for the day shift and they are listening to a pep talk by Lieutenant Colonel A. Robert Ginsburgh, spokesman for Army production. These men go on at 7:30 in the morning and work until 4, with half an hour out for lunch. They are followed by the swing shift (4-12:30), then the graveyard shift (12:30-7:30). The factory itself runs day and night, six days a week.

The only trouble with this picture is that there are not enough such workers and not enough such factories in the U. S. The Government, with its rosy picture of high-production "goals," and the press, with its glib talk of billions, tend to bemuse the public. The goals are not realized and the billions are not spent. Last week the Cleveland Trust Co., whose prophet is Economist Colonel Leonard P. Ayres, threw a cold light on America's war effort by comparing the manpower figures for November 1918 and December 1941. At the end of World War I, 40 men out of every 1,000 Americans were in the armed services. At the end of last year there were only 16. In November 1918, out of every 1,000 Americans, 89 were engaged in war work and 21 of these were women. In December 1941 there were only 41 Americans in war work, four of them women.

Speed is the watchword for 1942. Speed to convert factories from non-war work to war production. Speed to get new factories built. Speed to get as many guns and tanks and planes as possible out of every factory. This week War Production Chief Donald Nelson was planning a regular weekly radio talk to put across his great message: "This is the year to lick the Axis."



The Douglas Aircraft day shift lines up outside the  
big plant in California to hear a production pep talk  
from the Army's Lieutenant Colonel Robert Ginsburgh







**Mrs. Jenny Bowen's attic** before the salvage men got into it was a musty scramble of old beds, boxes, chairs, lamps and general junk. Mrs. Bow-

en hasn't been any too well during the last few years and has never been able to get up into her attic and give it a really thorough cleaning out.



**Mrs. Jenny Bowen's attic** after the salvage men came was a neat storage room. A special crew came up, took what Mrs. Bowen didn't want,

left a few things she couldn't bear to part with. Result, shown below with Mrs. Bowen: 150 lb. of scrap iron, 100 lb. of rags, 250 lb. of paper.



**SALVATION ARMY, VOLUNTEERS OF AMERICA AND LEVENE JUNK TRUCKS COLLECT**

## BINGHAMTON'S SALVAGE COLLECTION SETS EXAMPLE FOR LAGGARD COUNTRY

**E**very Tuesday, the streets of the trim town of Binghamton, N. Y. are dotted with piles of rubbish, standing neatly in front of each house. Every Tuesday, collection trucks move down the streets picking up old paper, old metal, old rubber, old everything, for the hard-pressed factories of America.

Junk collecting, once a kind of low and funny business, is now a pursuit of acute national importance. Paper mills, steel mills, rubber plants, all kinds of factories will languish unless their dwindling supplies of scrap and waste materials are increased. Most of the laggard U. S., however, doesn't understand or care. The great metropolis of New York City, a shameful but typical instance, found that it was spending more picking up junk than the junk itself was worth.

Binghamton is a shining example because its salvage is well organized. Instead of depending on sporadic drives, it makes regular collections. Householders get rid of junk quickly instead of making unwieldy accumulations. Newspapers and radio goad people into hauling junk from attics, cellars and hall closets. Special trips are made for big cleanups, like the memorable clearing of Jenny Bowen's attic (left).



**IN HALF AN HOUR FARMER MARSHALL ENGLISH GATHERED HALF A TON OF SCRAP**

**CONTINUED ON PAGE 31**



IT'S MAKING NEWS!—IT'S MAKING FRIENDS!—  
 ...A CHICKEN SOUP THAT'S

*excitingly different!*



**UP FROM THE DEEP SOUTH** has come a delicious, delightfully new soup. It's Chicken Gumbo Soup, first created in the famous kitchens of New Orleans more than a century ago, and now adapted to modern tastes by Campbell's!

Campbell's Chicken Gumbo is a rich, savory soup and a substantial, nourishing one... Think of a pure chicken stock, laden with celery, luscious green okra, tomato, rice, tender pieces of chicken, and seasoned with fine herbs. That's Campbell's Chicken Gumbo, and everyone who tries it says it's simply grand!

In the last few months, its fame has spread to all corners of America. Everywhere, people are telling each other, "Try Campbell's Chicken Gumbo—don't miss it!" And today millions of people are serving this excitingly different chicken soup... having it often! It's the biggest soup news in years!

Your family will be sure to welcome piping-hot plates of Campbell's Chicken Gumbo Soup, and you'll find, too, that it goes over big with company. Get some and have some, very soon.



LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

**Campbell's CHICKEN GUMBO SOUP**

21 KINDS TO CHOOSE FROM: ASPARAGUS • BEAN WITH BACON • BEEF • BLACK BEAN (new!) • BOUILLON • CELERY • CHICKEN • CHICKEN GUMBO • CHICKEN NOODLE • CLAM CHOWDER • CONSOMME • CONSOMME MADRILENE • CONSOMME PRINTANIER • MOCK TURTLE • MUSHROOM, CREAM OF • OX TAIL • PEA • PEPPER POT • POTATO, CREAM OF (new!) • SCOTCH BROTH • TOMATO • VEGETABLE • VEGETARIAN VEGETABLE • VEGETABLE-BEEF



# "Can I interest you in saving some money?" asked elegant Mr. Cod



**1. We're letting you** in on a secret, practically unknown outside of New England! The elegant cod (home port: Boston) is *not only* outstanding for full and magnificent flavor. It's **ALSO** one of the most *economical* fish in the sea! Why . . .

**2. All through Lent**, you can eat the tenderest, most flavorsome of Birds Eye Cod Fillets for only *a few pennies per serving*! *Ocean-fresh*, too, Madam! When the trawlers bump the Boston docks, we pounce on the cod at their . . .



**3. Freshest, meatiest best!** We trim them of *all waste* . . . fillet . . . wash and Quick-Freeze them—within 4 speeding hours! That inimitable, deep-sea cod-freshness is captured at the peak and held for you—no matter *where* you live! What a break for inlanders! Now . . .



**4. 66% of most cod** is *sheer waste*. Why, it takes 3 lbs. of *whole* cod to equal 1 lb. of ready-trimmed Birds Eye—which serves four! Too, you're saved the messy kitchen work you get with ordinary fish. No cutting...no scrap-  
ing! Try elegant, economical Mr. Cod—*today!*

Birds Eye, Dept. L.M. 3-2, Battle Creek, Mich.  
Please send me new Birds Eye Cookbook. Enclosed find 10¢.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

(Good in U.S.A. only)

**PROTECT YOURSELF!** Not all quick-frozen foods are Birds Eye! So look for the Birds Eye on store window and package. It is *our* promise . . . *your* GUARANTEE of SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK!

**OPPORTUNITY** . . . hot off the press! The *new* 64-page Birds Eye Cookbook is *just out!* Recipes galore for only 10¢—coin or stamps!





## Binghamton Salvage (continued)



Old lamps, old pots, old bedsteads, which contain nonferrous metals like copper and brass, are segregated from iron scrap in large bins at the local waste-materials yard.



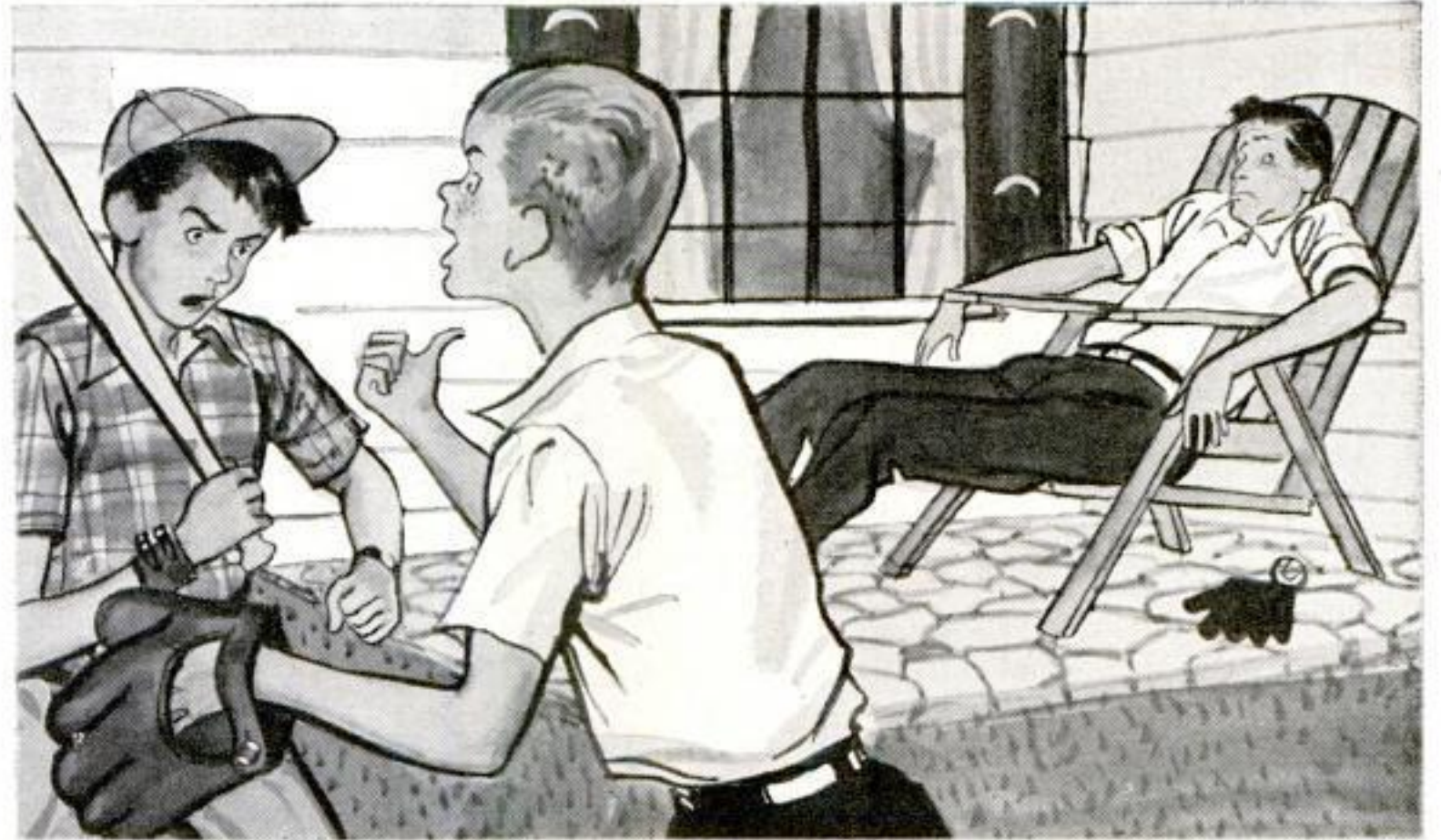
Old rubbers, old galoshes, which families keep long after they have been outgrown or worn out, are disgorged by the dozen from closets of Binghamton's householders.



Old bones, old fat are kept apart from the regular garbage. They are shipped to a tallow and rendering plant, are used eventually for fertilizer and for making glycerine.

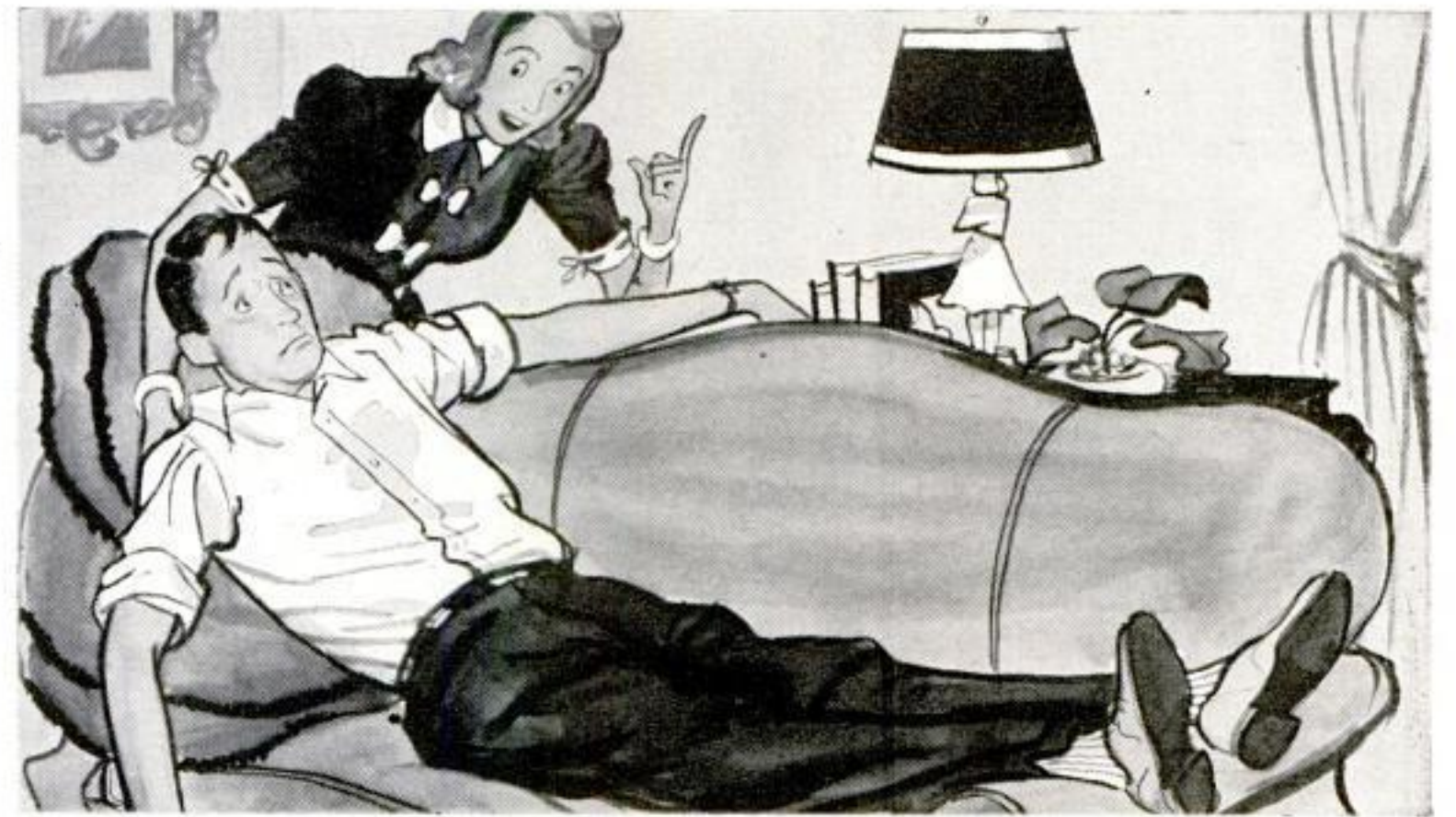
## How's your "Pep Appeal"?

—by Siegel



**Butch:** Yaah! And you said your old man was a hot pitcher. That fast one of his couldn't even bust a window.

**Red:** It could too! Guess Pop just didn't feel like throwing hard—that's all.



**Pop:** We-e-ll! Looks like I'm just getting too old for that sort of thing.

**Wife:** You and your long grey beard! All you need, Henry Peters, is a little more—er—more *pep appeal*—that's all! You're not eating right. Probably the only thing wrong with you is that you aren't getting all your vitamins! And you're going to start in getting them—right this minute.



**Wife:** Can't have pep without vitamins, you know! And right in this crisp, crunchy cereal are extra-rich sources of two of the most important vitamins—B<sub>1</sub> and D! Yep—right in KELLOGG'S PEP, made from choice parts of sun-ripened wheat!

**Pop:** Say—all your talk, and you never once said how *good* PEP tastes! Golly, if getting the *rest* of my vitamins is as much fun as eating KELLOGG'S PEP, that young fellow, Butch, isn't even gonna *see* my fast one!

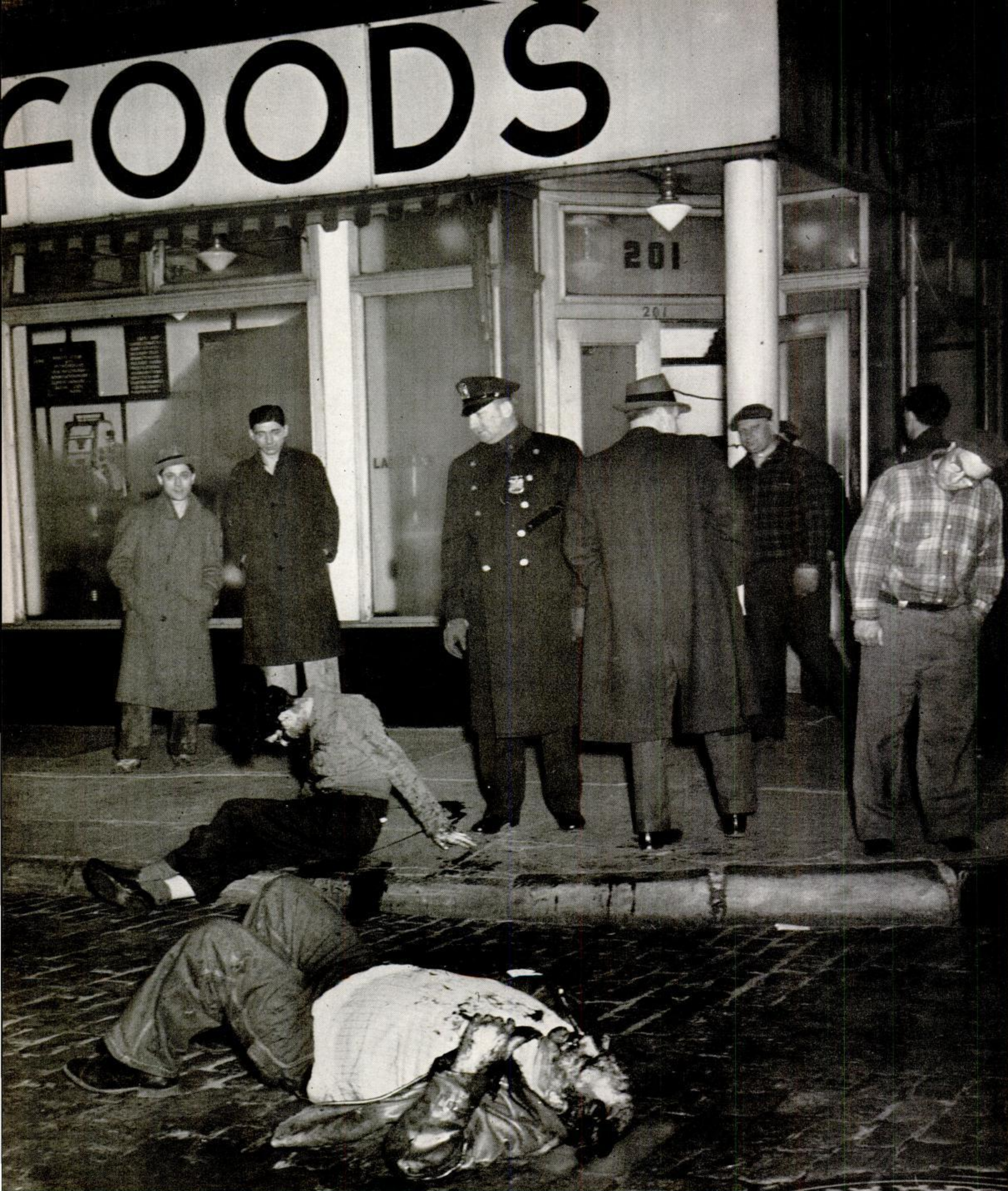
## Vitamins for pep! Kellogg's Pep for vitamins!

*Pep contains per serving: 4/5 to 1/5 the minimum daily need of vitamin B<sub>1</sub>, according to age; 1/2 the daily need of vitamin D. For sources of other vitamins, see the Pep package.*

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

COPYRIGHT, 1942, BY KELLOGG COMPANY





## MILITARY STRATEGY STARTS A BLOODY BRAWL OF SALOON PATRIOTS IN NEW YORK CITY

The military situation of the U. S. came up for discussion in a New York saloon off Park Row last week. The longshoremen and sailors lined up at the bar were far from complacent. The argument grew and grew until past midnight a dozen or so of the men milled out onto the street. At last somebody who felt that he was losing the argument of words took the satisfying way out of slugging his opponent. The two debating teams instantly picked out adversaries and

bitterly fought it out up and down William Street. The combatants were of Italian, Irish, German and plain American descent. Some knives were drawn. When the police and ambulances arrived, they found nine battered casualties littered over two city blocks. John Zurek (*foreground*) was out cold. John Fagarazzi was trying to struggle to a sitting position. The issue of military strategy was still unsettled, nor had America's military position been notably improved.



The following limericks show  
Why a Statler's a good place to go.  
We're alert to our guests'  
Most exacting requests—  
There's no charge for those mentioned below!



Take one Statler guest, Mr. Brown,  
When he said, "I'm allergic to down,  
It makes me feel ill . . . oh!"  
We gave him a pillow,  
The most non-allergic in town!



"I've got no pajamas for bed . . ."  
Sighed a guest, but our clerk proudly said,  
"Take this overnight kit,  
There's pajamas in it—  
. . . Would you like a nice nightshirt instead?"



A guest in room seven-oh-two  
Demanded: "Say, what can you do  
For the ache in my head?"  
"Why, that's easy!" we said,  
"We'll rush up an ice bag to you!"



"My reports," phoned a girl in a flurry,  
"Are causing me anguish and worry!"  
We were pleased to invite her  
To pound our typewriter,  
So we sent one upstairs in a hurry!



One evening we heard our phone tinkle,  
Cried a lady: "My dress is a-wrinkle!"  
So we quickly took heed  
Of this most pressing need,  
And sent up an iron in a twinkle!



Dear Reader, by now you can see  
Why folks say, "It's the Statler for me!"  
You'll never unnerve us  
By asking for service—  
And those that we've mentioned are free!

NOTHING OLD-FASHIONED  
BUT THE HOSPITALITY  
**Statler Hotels**

**STATLER OPERATED**

	For one	For two
HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA . . .	\$3.85	\$5.50
NEW YORK		
HOTEL WILLIAM PENN . . .	\$3.85	\$5.50
PITTSBURGH		

**HOTELS STATLER IN**

	For one	For two
BOSTON . . . . .	\$3.85	\$5.50
BUFFALO . . . . .	\$3.30	\$5.50
CLEVELAND . . . . .	\$3.30	\$4.95
DETROIT . . . . .	\$3.30	\$4.95
ST. LOUIS . . . . .	\$2.75	\$4.50
WASHINGTON, D. C.		(Now Building)

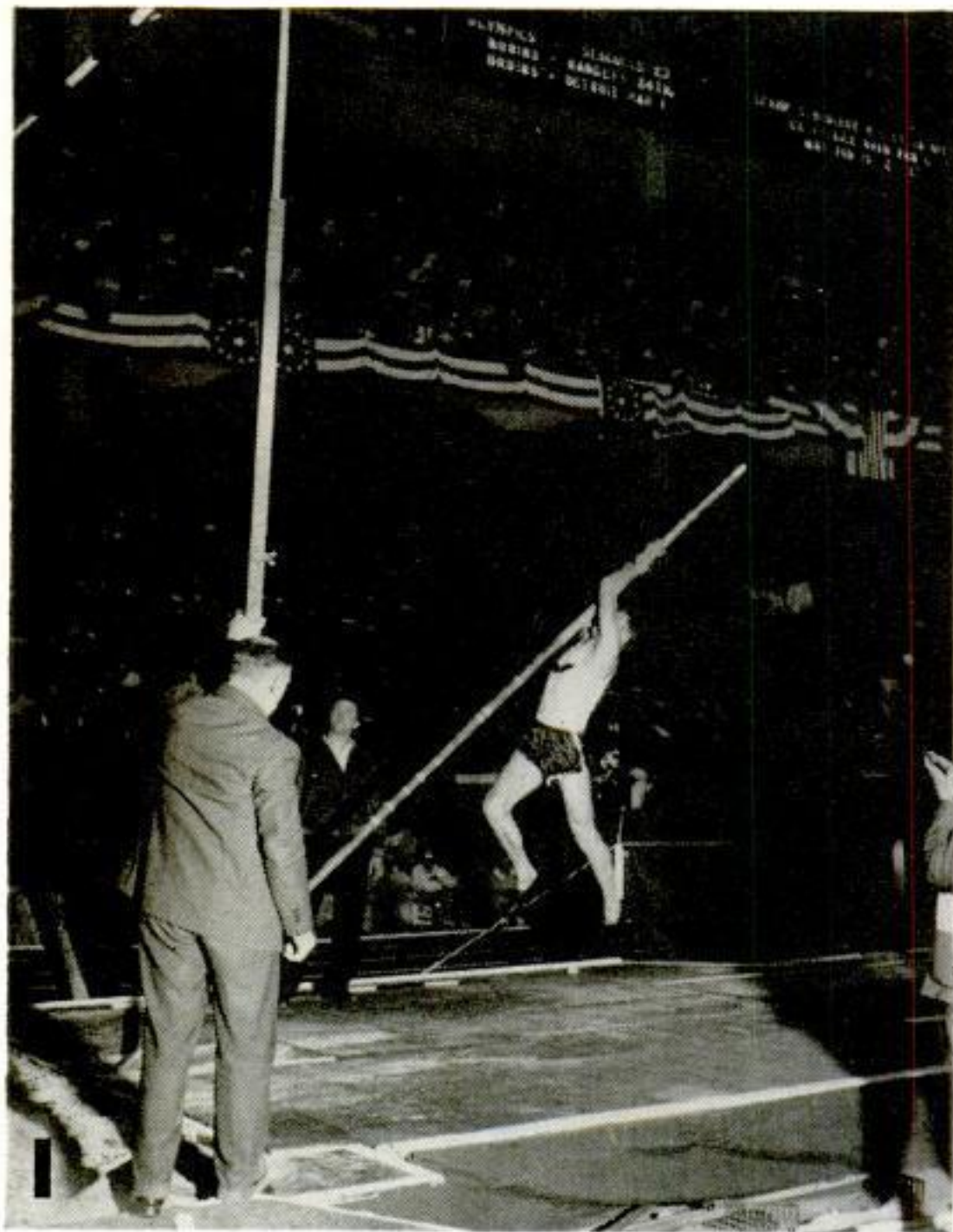
RATES BEGIN AT PRICES SHOWN



If you think that we're cocky and boastful  
Of the hundreds of ways that we're hostful—  
The Statlers will show you  
The reasons we know you  
Will find that of comforts we're most full!

★ Buy United States Defense Bonds now! ★





AFTER FAST START, WARMERDAM TAKES OFF FROM LEFT FOOT

## CORNELIUS WARMERDAM BREAKS OWN WORLD POLE-VAULT RECORD

**C**ornelius ("Corny") Warmerdam, 28-year-old Piedmont, Calif. high-school teacher, is the only man who has ever vaulted 15 ft. He has done it 15 times in competition, never in practice. On Feb. 7 at New York's Madison Square Garden he cleared 15 ft.  $\frac{3}{8}$  in. with a borrowed bamboo pole. This smashed the world indoor record of 14 ft.  $7\frac{1}{8}$  in. set by Earle Meadows last year, and broke the Millrose meet mark of 14 ft. 3 in. held since 1937 by Sueo Ohe, Jap athlete killed recently in a landing attempt at Luzon. Just one week later, Corny satisfied 14,281 screaming track fans at the Boston Garden by vaulting 15 ft.  $7\frac{1}{4}$  in., a new indoor high which betteres Warmerdam's outdoor record of 15 ft.  $5\frac{3}{4}$  in. On this and the following page LIFE shows how the 6-ft., 167-lb. San Francisco Olympic Club star made his record-breaking vault.



DRIVING UP, LEFT LEG PASSES RIGHT LEG IN SCISSORS ACTION



JUST BEFORE SKIMMING OVER TOP, WARMERDAM TWISTS BODY SO THAT HIS CHEST WILL BE CLOSEST TO BAR

CONTINUED ON PAGE 50





# The place of home in the morale of the nation

*Where do we turn when we're discouraged? . . .  
Where do we rest when we're tired? . . . Where  
do we go for love . . . for understanding . . .  
for happiness? . . . Where do we live between  
the hours of labor?*

*We point our steps home . . .*

These are days when our nation is looking toward its homes; building on them; depending on them to send out their people to do the job at hand, so those homes will be preserved. Forever.

For the home is the heart of the nation.

If homes are happy, the nation smiles.

If homes are strong, the nation's foundation is impregnable.

If there is high morale where we live, there is high morale where we work and where we fight.

*Clean, cheerful colors do much  
to maintain morale*

Windows framed with happy draperies. Chairs that invite you to sit and be comfortable. Rugs that even the muddiest-footed troop of boys can't permanently discourage.

In millions of American households Hoover Cleaners are helping to maintain this type of home, preserving the life of rugs and furnishings, keeping home colors brighter, more cheerful.

Every Hoover Cleaner in use today was built to offer reliable cleaning help for years beyond the expected life of the average cleaner.

*If you have a Hoover, use it freely*—it will give you honest service, if you will give it the reasonable care that any piece of fine machinery deserves.

A nationwide Hoover service organization, outstanding in the vacuum cleaner industry, is on the alert through this emergency to help you keep your Hoover in "apple pie running order."

Have your local Factory Branch Hoover Service

Station inspect your Hoover regularly and it will give you peak efficiency and the full lifetime of service that has been built into it.

If your Hoover cannot be put in first-class condition, and you must have a new one this year, then models are available for as little as \$55.13 (cash price) with an allowance on your old Hoover. Easy terms if desired.

THE HOOVER COMPANY, North Canton, Ohio

## *Hoover's Part in America's Victory Program*

An important part of the Hoover plant at North Canton, Ohio, and an augmented personnel are now devoted to making precision parts essential to the equipment of our armed forces.



# THE HOOVER

IT BEATS . . AS IT SWEEPS . . AS IT CLEANS



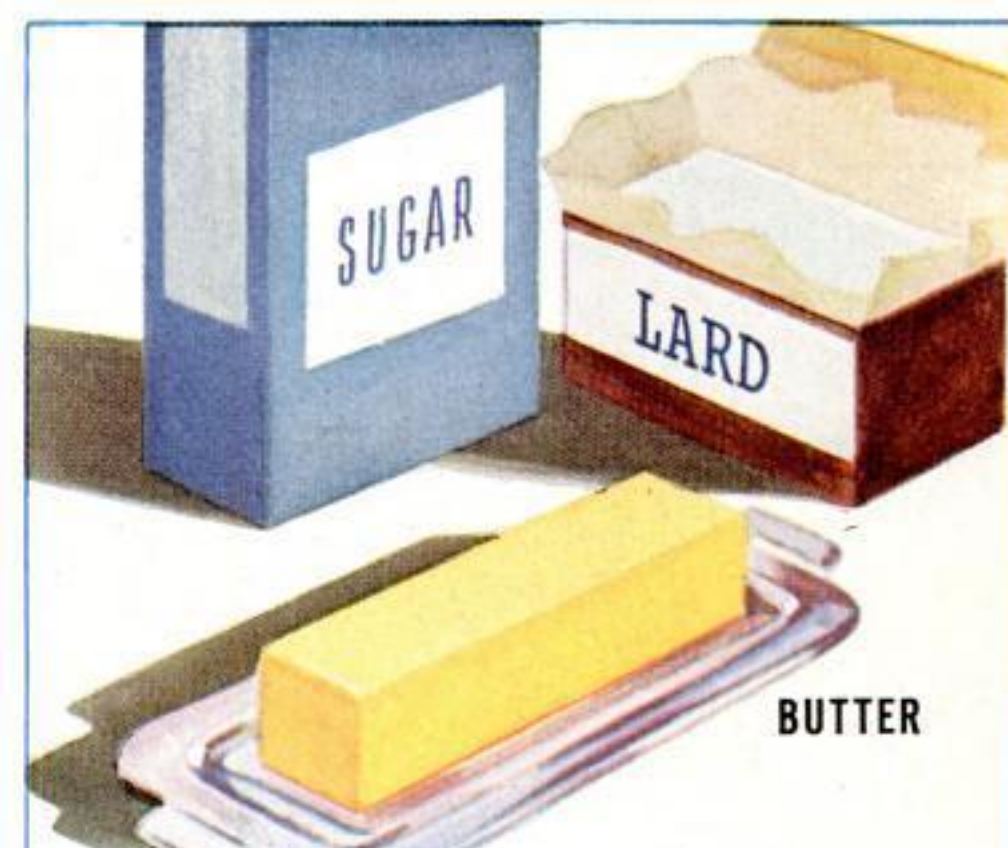
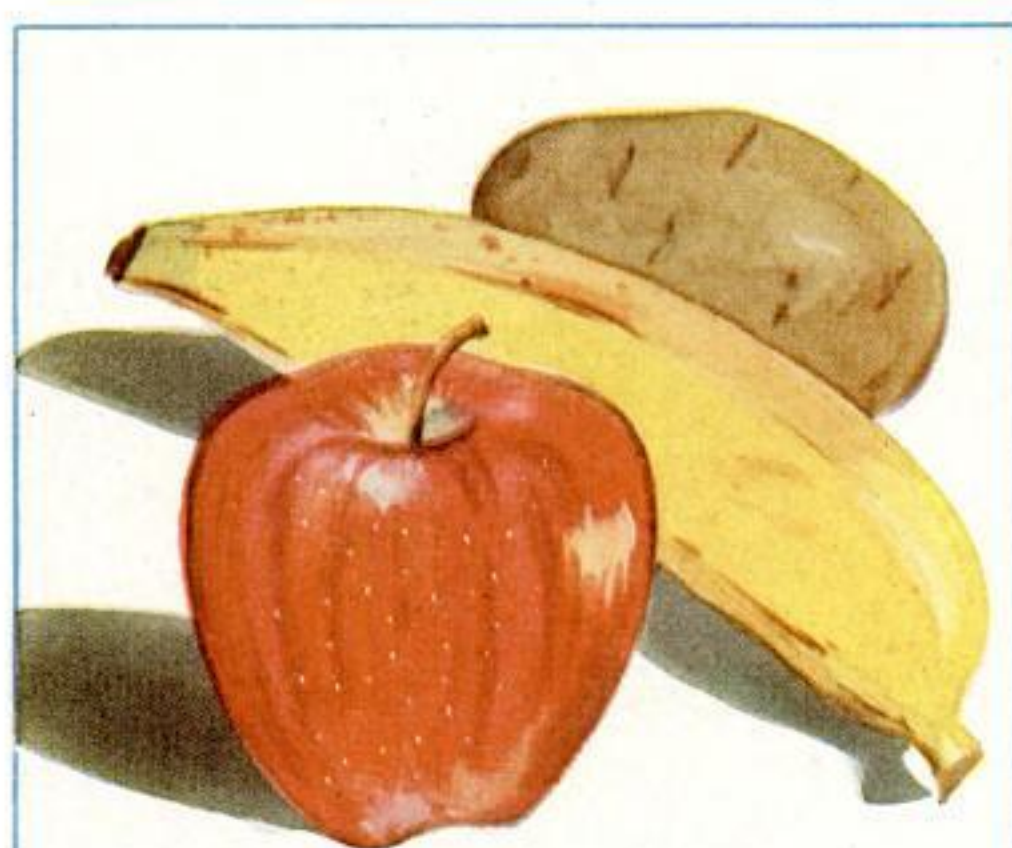
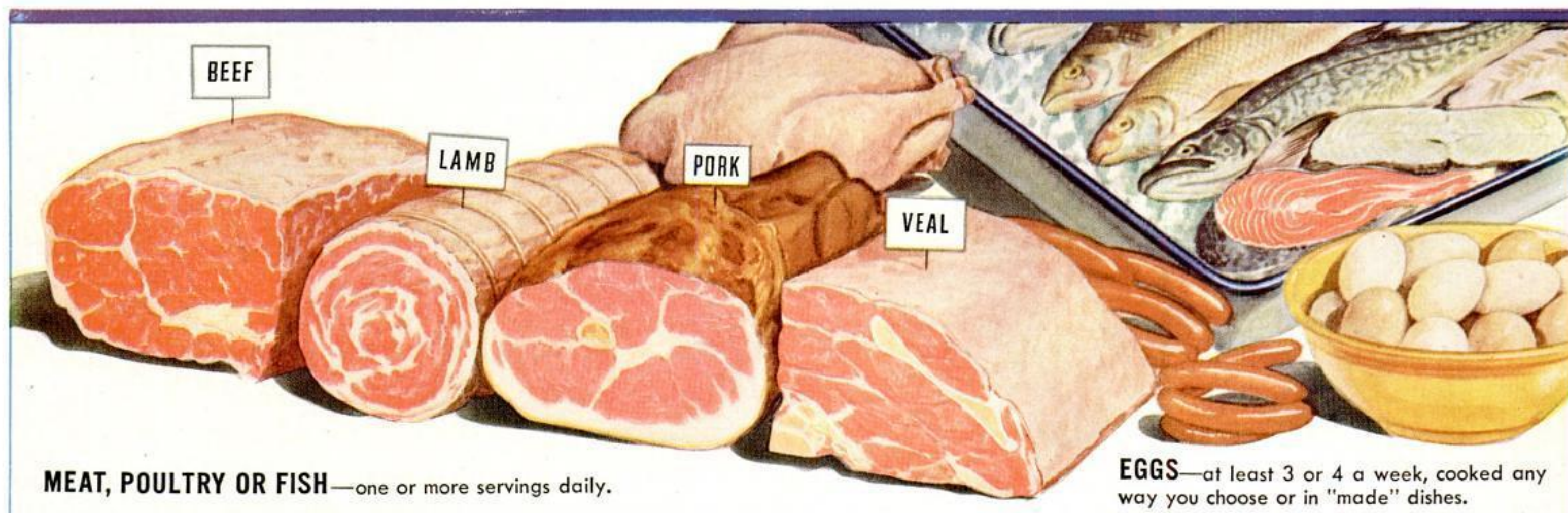
The Hoover Stands  
Up to You  
... easy to get out  
... easy to use  
... easy to put away

Model 305



# Eat the Right Foods

*Based on the U. S. Government's Guide to Good Nutrition*



The foods shown here are on the government's model menu for well-balanced meals, which have so much to do with the health, vigor, morale and efficiency of the nation.

In proper proportion and amount, they combine all of the elements of good nutrition—proteins,

vitamins, fats, carbohydrates, iron, copper, calcium, phosphorus and other essential minerals.

These foods are needed in summer, just as they are in winter.

In planning balanced meals with meat, as most housewives do, remember that the thrifter cuts

are just as nutritious as the more familiar ones—plus, of course, that good meat flavor. Your meatman will help you in your selection.

*This Seal means that all statements made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.*



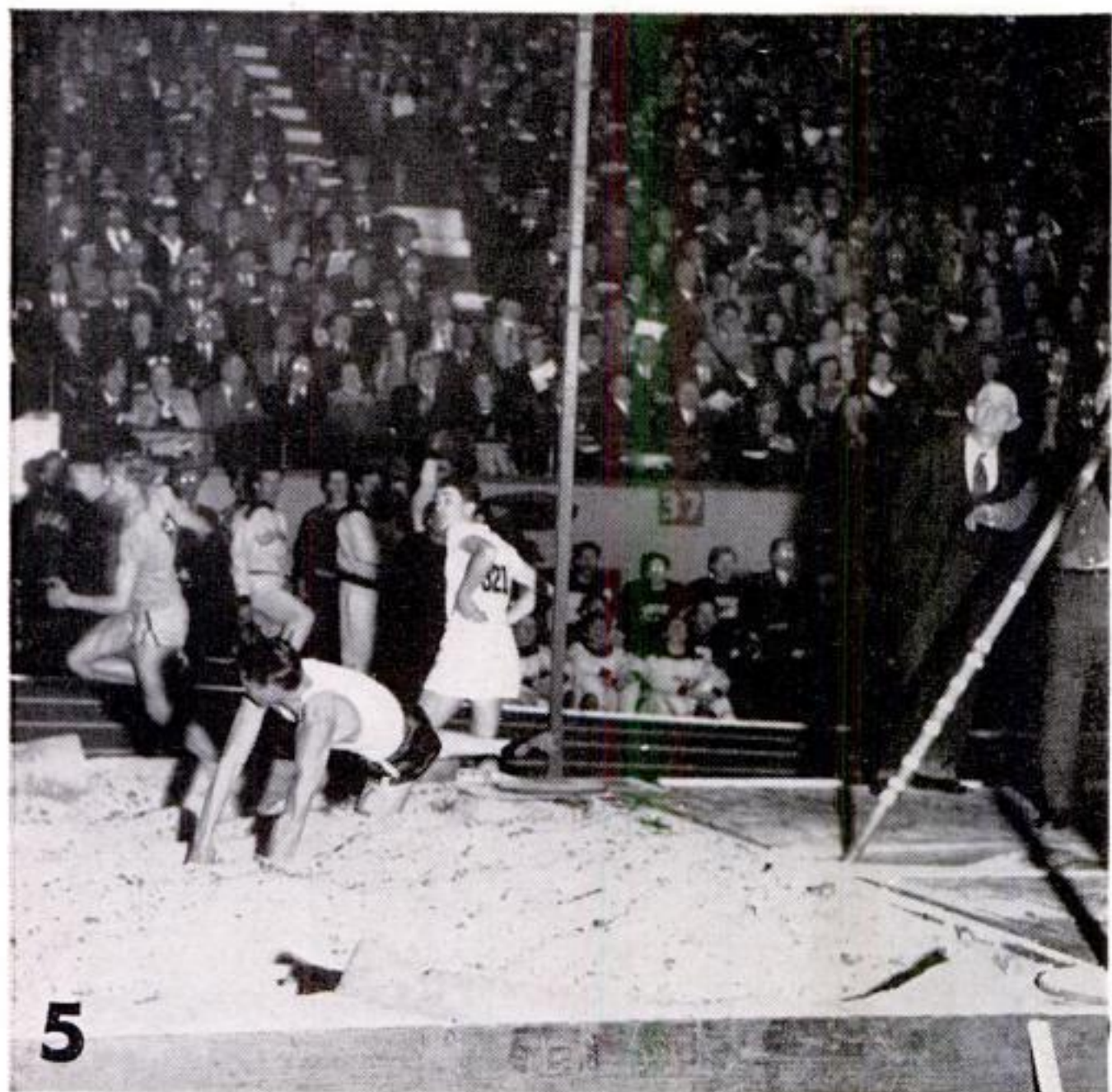
**AMERICAN MEAT INSTITUTE . . . Chicago**



## Pole Vault (continued)



**4** Without touching, Warmerdam has just cleared bar at 15 ft. 7¼ in. for record. After a complete full body turn at top of vault, he pushes himself away from pole, starts fall.



**5** Landing on hands and knees in the soft sawdust pit, Corny is ready for another jump. After this one he narrowly missed a final attempt with the bar placed at 15 ft. 10 in.



Copyright, 1942, by Lehn & Fink Products Corp.  
Bloomfield, N. J.

**HINDS**  **FOR HANDS**  
and wherever skin needs softening!



# FIREMEN'S ART

## BRITISH EXHIBIT TOURS U. S.

Already the bombing and burning of London in 1940 has passed unforgettably into history like the great London fire of 1666. More fully documented than any other single disaster in the progress of mankind, it is made especially vivid in the paintings of London firemen who actually fought the blaze and saw hell from a ringside seat. Of their paintings, 100 are now on a tour of U. S. cities, and LIFE presents seven of them in color. As art they are not always superior to many dramatic photographs of London's fire (*see right*), but as documents they are uniquely human.

Fighting fire has been a full-time job for 25,000 of London's auxiliary firemen recruited from civilians. They work in 48-hour shifts, followed by a 24-hour layoff, and are paid \$12 a week. A few were professional artists, others took up art on their free days for the sound psychological reason that it gave them an emotional outlet. As Fireman Artist Matvyn Wright, who accompanies the exhibit on tour, explains: "Our artists say that these scenes are vividly photographed on their memories during action, the same as you will often remember tiny details during, say, an automobile accident. When they transfer these scenes to canvas, it helps get them out of their systems."



This dramatic photograph of London during a Nazi air attack ranks high as art and as an accurate document. Notice

how the camera creates effect of slanting buildings at right, just as an artist creates distortion for a better composition.



ARTIST NORMAN HAPPLE PORTRAYED HIMSELF AT THE RIGHT OF HIS PAINTING OF A TRAILER PUMP. ABOVE IS PHOTOGRAPH OF HAPPLE WORKING ON SAME PUMP



THIS PAINTING BY BRIAN GILKS SHOWS HOW FIREMEN RIDE TO FIRE IN A TRUCK, TOWING A TRAILER PUMP. ABOVE IS ARTIST GILK ON DUTY RESCUING A COMRADE





**"At High Tide"** is a fiery panorama by W. S. Haines of the River Service, showing gas tanks and warehouses in the London dock area silhouetted dramatically against the horizon be-

yond the Thames River. River Service consists of a fleet of small speedboats and auxiliary barges equipped with hose which shoots water from a special appliance called a monitor gun.



**"Harrow School Speech Room, October 1940,"** pictures partial destruction of London's famous old boys' school, by Artist Philip North-Taylor who was once a Harrow student. Atop

ladder leaning against Speech Room building is fireman who phones orders to ground crew operating hose & ladder. Firemen on this job sometimes are burned like marshmallows on sticks.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

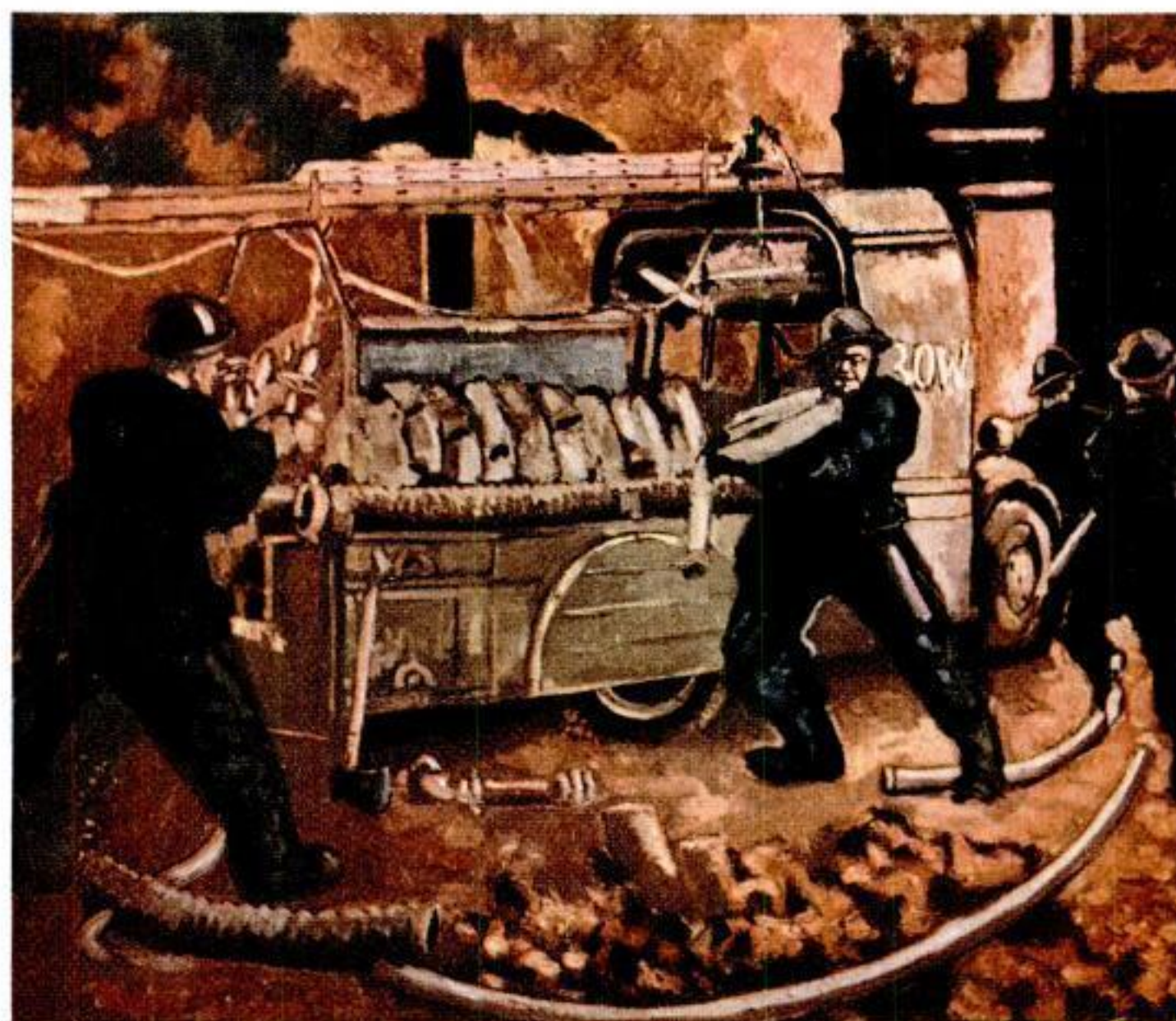




**"House Collapsing on Two Firemen, Shoe Lane,"** by Leonard Rosoman, pictures the violent doom that befell two of his friends. Rosoman barely escaped by dodging into doorway at right.



**"Journey's End"** shows the death throes of a big ship belching smoke and flame, and about to capsize after being bombed at a London dock. Artist is W. S. Haines of the River Service.



**"Getting To Work"** pictures firemen setting up apparatus from one of the fire trucks which rush around London during an air raid. It is painted by a cockney subofficer, E. A. Turpin.



**"Ack-Ack Guns in Action"** is an inferno of searchlights, smoke and incendiary bombs consuming a row of dwelling places. Painter J. W. Orr was student at London's College of Art.



**"City Silhouette, from a Balcony at Headquarters, London Fire Force,"** by H. N. Manwaring, shows burning buildings on horizon. Fire was so bright you could read paper miles away.



*The Greatest Advance in Shaving Soap  
We Have Made in 25 Years*

# THIS FINE SHAVING CREAM NOW CONTAINS LANOLIN

**Mail coupon now for generous  
FREE tube—and feel how Lanolin  
soothes your face!**

#### WHAT IS LANOLIN?

Lanolin closely resembles the natural oil of the human skin. It is not a synthetic compound, but is derived from soft fleece. Highly refined and purified, Lanolin is a light golden substance.

The soothing action of Lanolin on the human skin has long been an accepted medical fact. It is often prescribed by physicians in healing salves and ointments. And for years, fine Lanolin toilet soaps have been highly prized.

#### NOW IN WILLIAMS SHAVING CREAM

The J. B. Williams Company has developed a special formula for blending Lanolin into Williams Shaving Cream.

Williams Shaving Cream with Lanolin has all the fine features that men rely on in Williams soaps. It has the rich, dense lather that wilts whiskers completely soft. It holds water through the slowest of shaves. And it lets fast shavers zip safely along.

#### IT SOFTENS YOUR SKIN

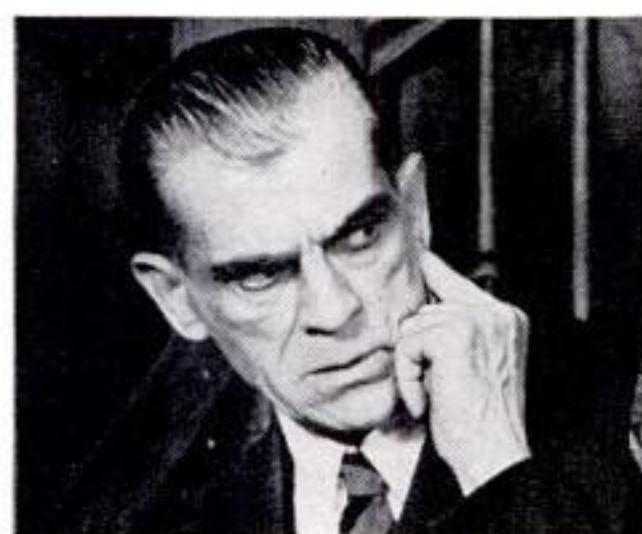
You get all the advantages of the fine Williams Shaving Cream you have known for years—*plus* Lanolin. The Lanolin helps relieve the taut, sore feeling that so often follows a close shave. It leaves your face feeling softer and supple . . . soothed and refreshed.

This new Williams Shaving Cream with Lanolin is not just another shaving cream. So definite are its advantages that we feel we can sincerely call it the finest shaving soap to bear the Williams name. And Williams has meant *quality* for over 100 years.

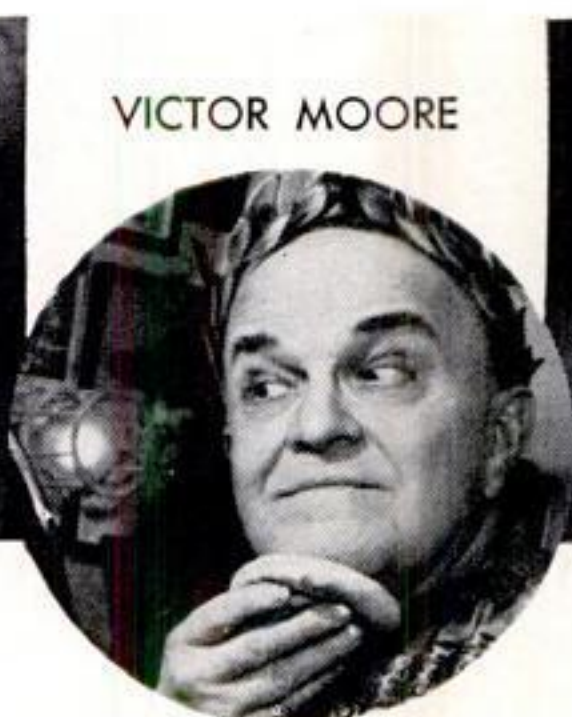
#### FREE: 20 LANOLIN SHAVES

We want you to try this new Williams Shaving Cream at our expense. We want you to *feel* how the Lanolin soothes your face . . . leaves your skin feeling softer and smoother. How it lets you get closer, cleaner shaves in comfort.

We'll send you, *absolutely free*, a generous tube of the new Williams—enough for 20 close, comfortable shaves. Just mail us your name and address on a penny post card. Or use the convenient coupon below. This offer is restricted to the U. S. A. and Canada. *It is good only while our limited supply of sample tubes lasts.* We advise that you act right away.



BORIS KARLOFF



VICTOR MOORE



C. AUBREY SMITH

#### ACTORS' FACES ARE EXTRA SENSITIVE

Removing make-up is hard on the skin, yet an actor *must* be clean-shaven. BORIS KARLOFF says: "The new Williams Shaving Cream lets me shave as close as I like without irritation."

VICTOR MOORE tells us: "Williams is as gentle as a spring breeze." C. AUBREY SMITH says: "The new Williams lets me shave closely with comfort. The Lanolin is most soothing."

*Everett D. Hulburt*  
PRESIDENT



*Yes—send me the new Williams,  
made with Soothing Lanolin!*

The J. B. Williams Company, Dept. CS-01, Glastonbury, Conn.  
Gentlemen: Please rush me a *free* tube of the new Williams Shaving Cream, made with Lanolin—enough for 20 shaves.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# UNITED STATES

## ALLIED NAVIES

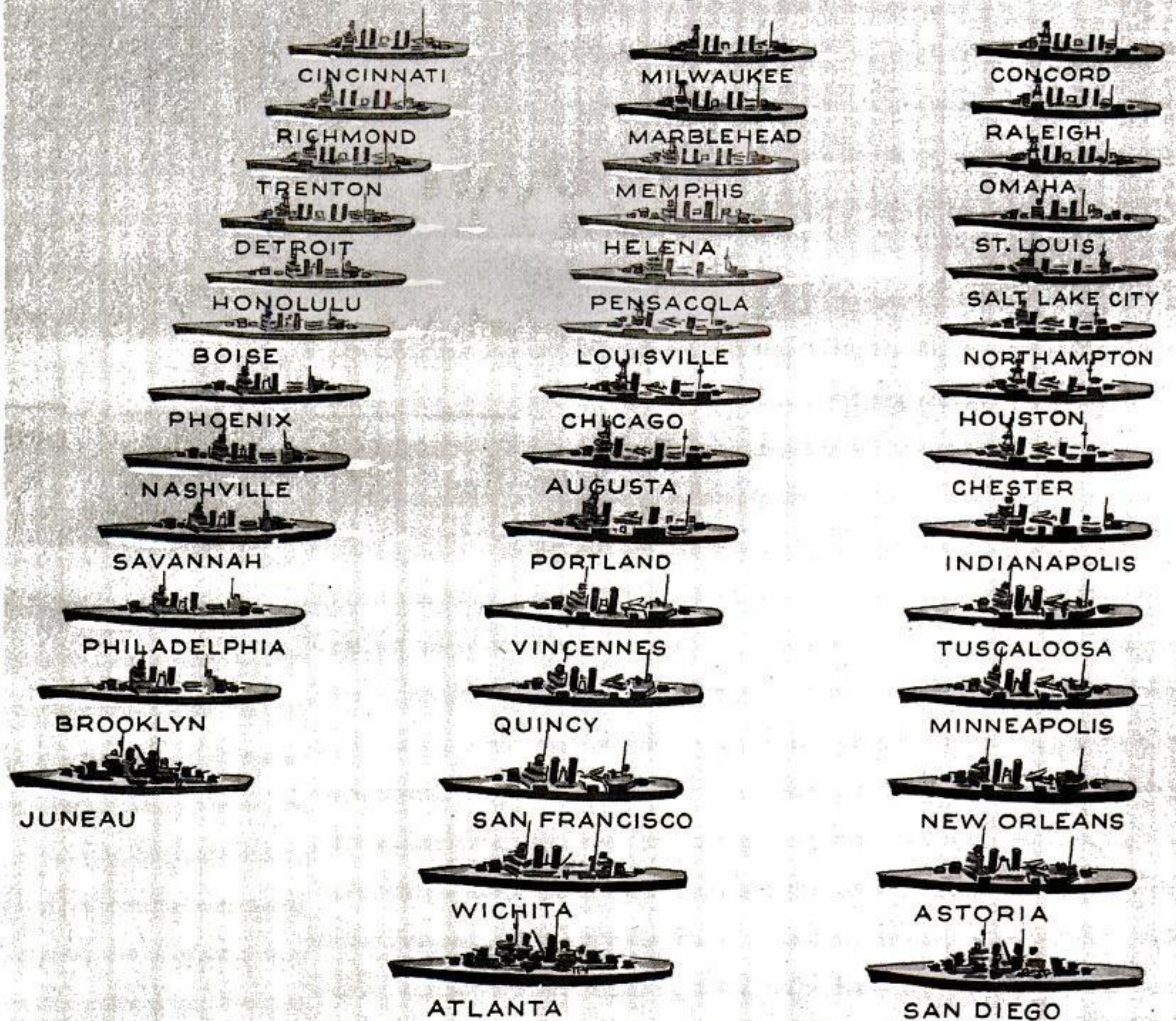
As of Feb. 18, 1942, all the heavy ships actually commissioned by the U. S. and Great Britain are shown on these two pages, the U. S. on this page, the British on the opposite page. Those officially admitted sunk are crossed out in red. There are 22 crosses, of which three were sunk by Axis gunfire, 19 by Axis torpedoes, bombs and mines. The 27 battleships, the 14 aircraft carriers and 109 cruisers ostensibly ready to fight must be reduced by the number of ships currently laid up for repairs. That number is, of course, a military secret of the darkest sort.

After looking at this Allied line-up, quickly turn the page and see the Axis heavy ships. A feeling of discomfort should follow.

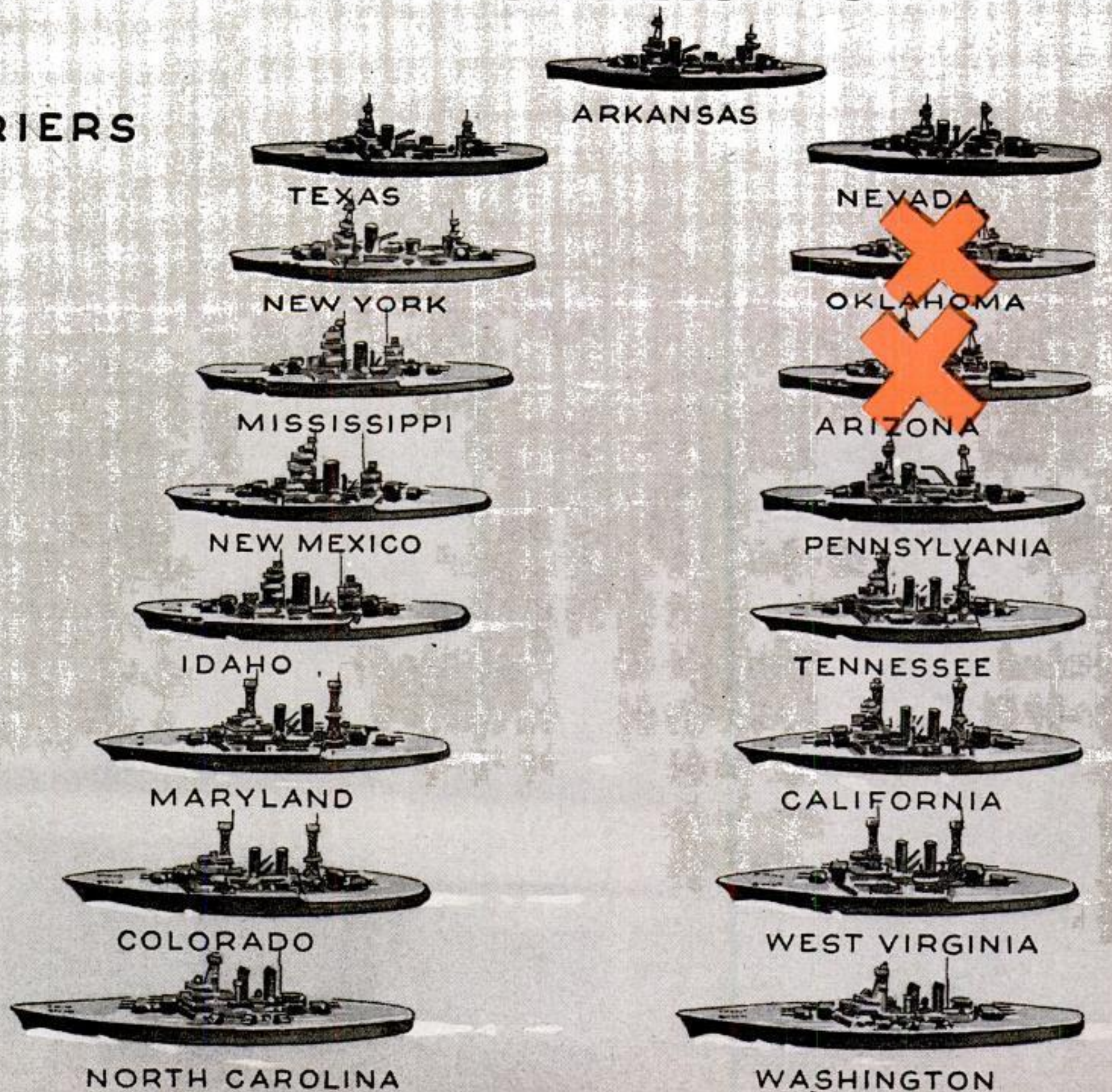
A good part of the British Navy is now committed to watching the German, Italian and Vichy French fleets. The rest of the British capital ships might join the U. S. Fleet to fight the Japs in the Indian or Pacific oceans. If the Jap or Allied admirals choose to risk the world on a single throw, they may steam out with their whole battlelines for such a finish fight as history has never yet seen.

In this fight there are two new elements. One is airpower, giving victory beyond a doubt to the side with the most and best aircraft-carrier or land-based planes. The other is the brand-new battleship, developed after a 20-year gap in naval shipbuilding due to the peace dreams of the democracies. One of these battleships can take on two or three of the 20-year-old battleships that fill most of the world's navies. Of these great champions, the U. S. and Britain now have four: the *North Carolina*, *Washington*, *King George V* and *Duke of York*. The Axis has seven.

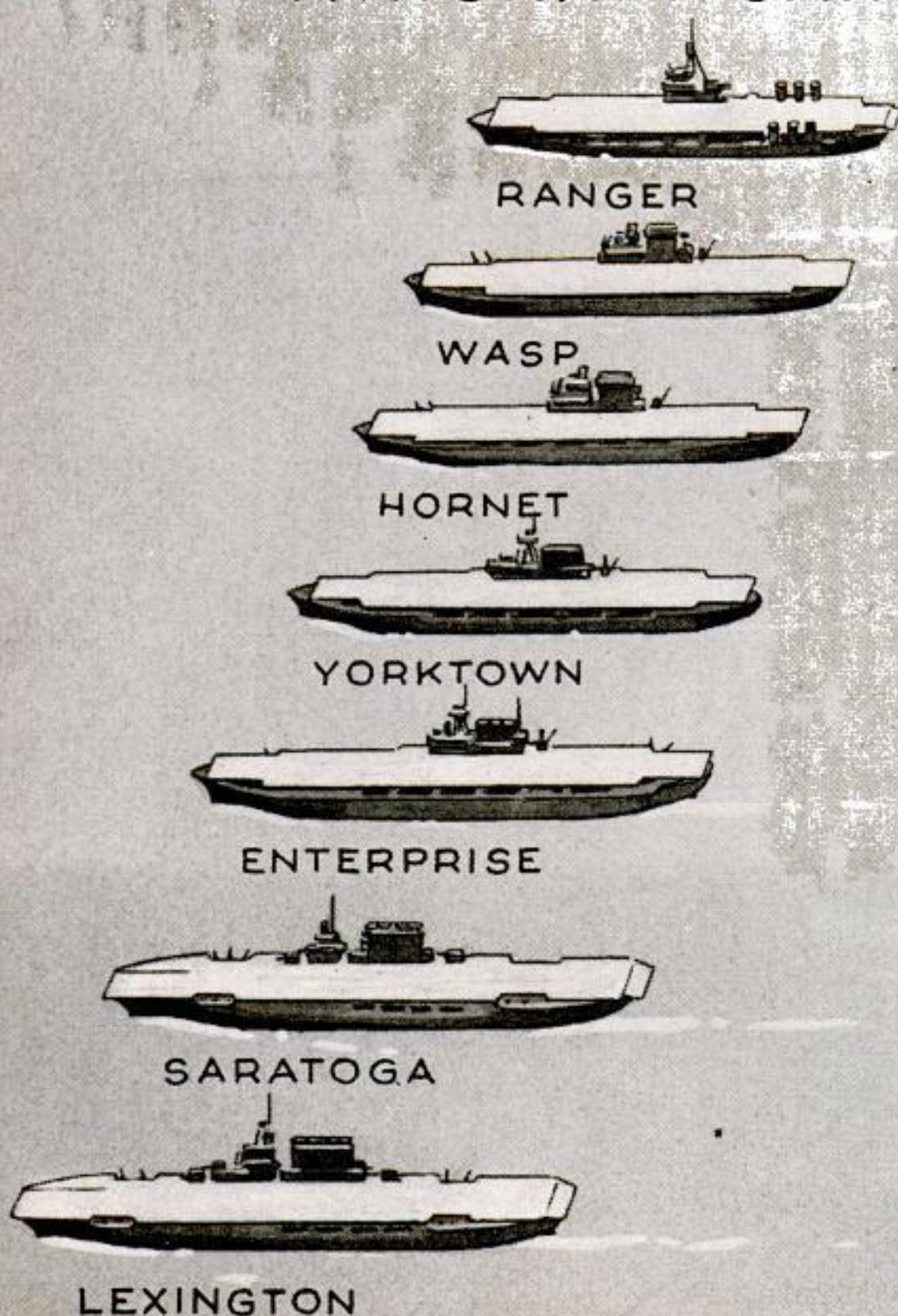
### CRUISERS



### BATTLESHIPS



### AIRCRAFT CARRIERS



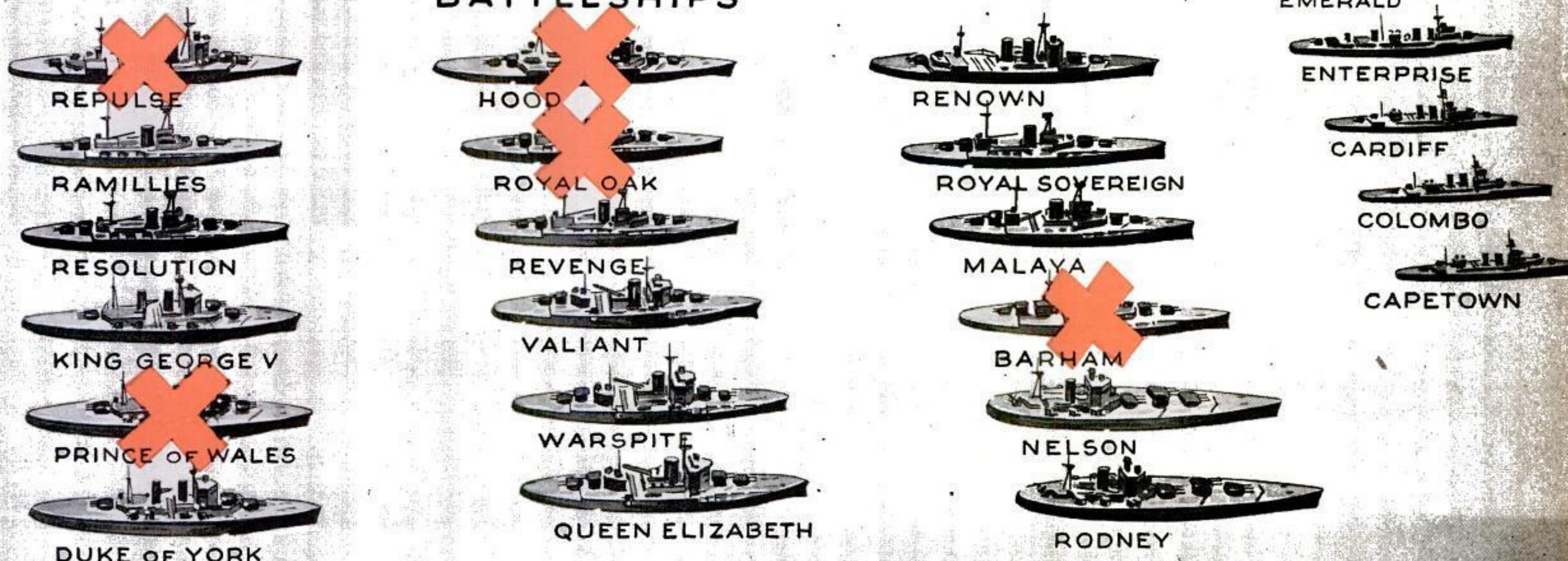


# GREAT BRITAIN

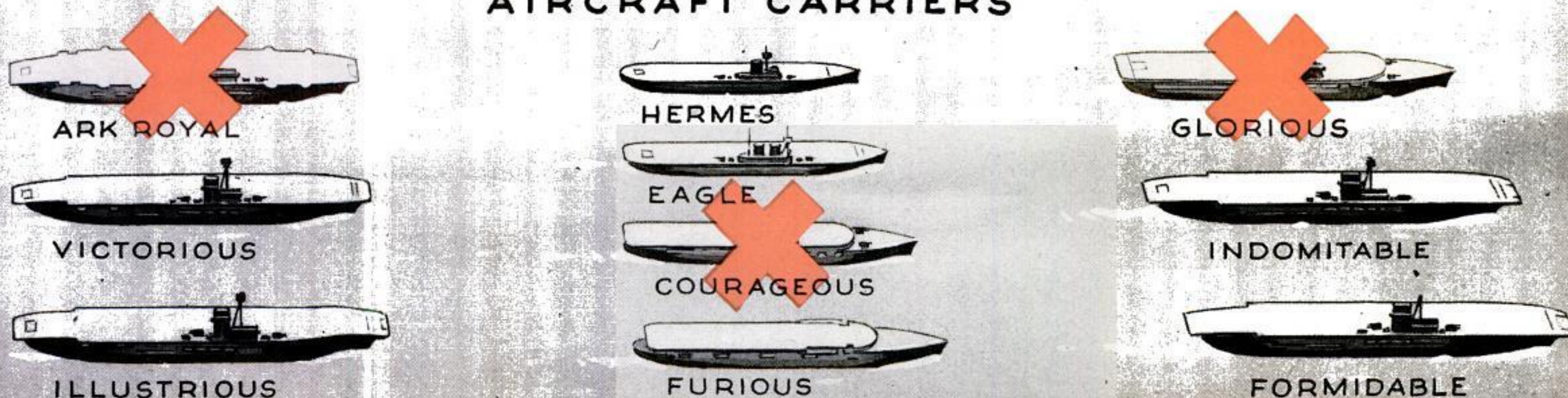
## CRUISERS



## BATTLESHIPS



## AIRCRAFT CARRIERS





(continued)

# AXIS NAVIES

Here are the heavy warships of our enemies—Japan, Germany and Italy, with those of Vichy France thrown in on the possibility that they will join the Axis sooner or later. Red crosses mark the 14 vessels which have been officially sunk. Since before the war started in 1939 the Axis has been completely mum on the progress of its naval-building programs. On this chart, labeled with a red question mark, are ships which these powers are known to have started sufficiently long ago for them to have been completed and in service by now, though no announcement of their commissioning has been forthcoming nor have they yet been identified on the high seas.

In any reckoning of its strength, the Allied navies must be prepared to fight all of the vessels on this spread not crossed or dotted in red—31 battleships, twelve aircraft carriers and 86 cruisers. Officially our enemies have five “modern” battleships (*Tirpitz*, *Gneisenau*, *Scharnhorst*, *Vittorio Veneto*, *Littorio*) to our four (*North Carolina*, *Washington*, *King George V*, *Duke of York*). But Japan's *Nissin* and *Takamatu* are almost certainly to be added to this Axis preponderance.

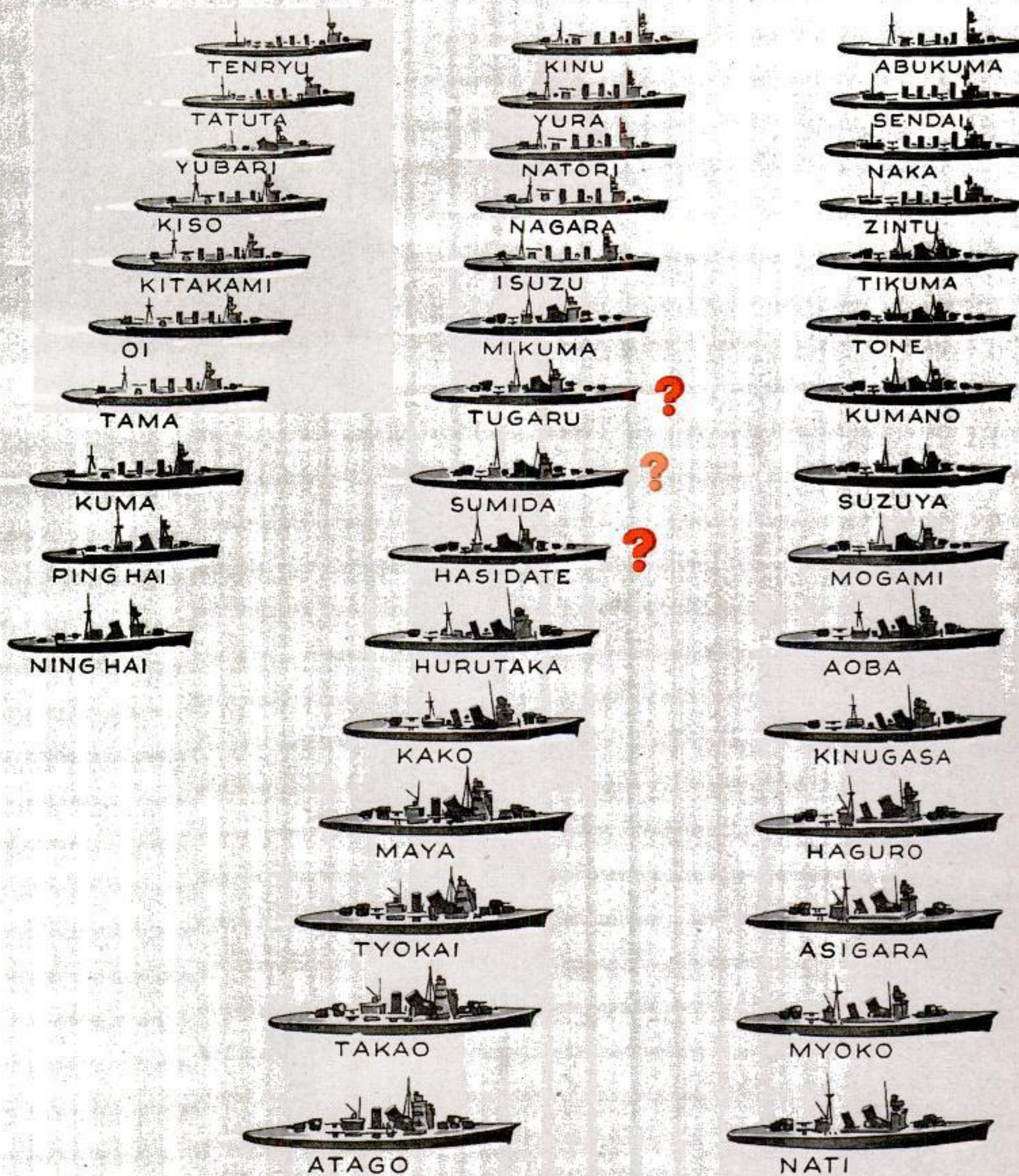
Where the Allies had an advantage was in the possession of a far-flung system of naval bases which gave them effective control of the Atlantic, Indian and Eastern Pacific oceans. In addition, the Axis navies are divided in command and in geography among the North Sea, Mediterranean and Pacific.

The departments in which the Axis navies are worse off than the Allies are the aircraft carriers, cruisers and the lighter ships. And the carriers are today considered the ships that give victory.

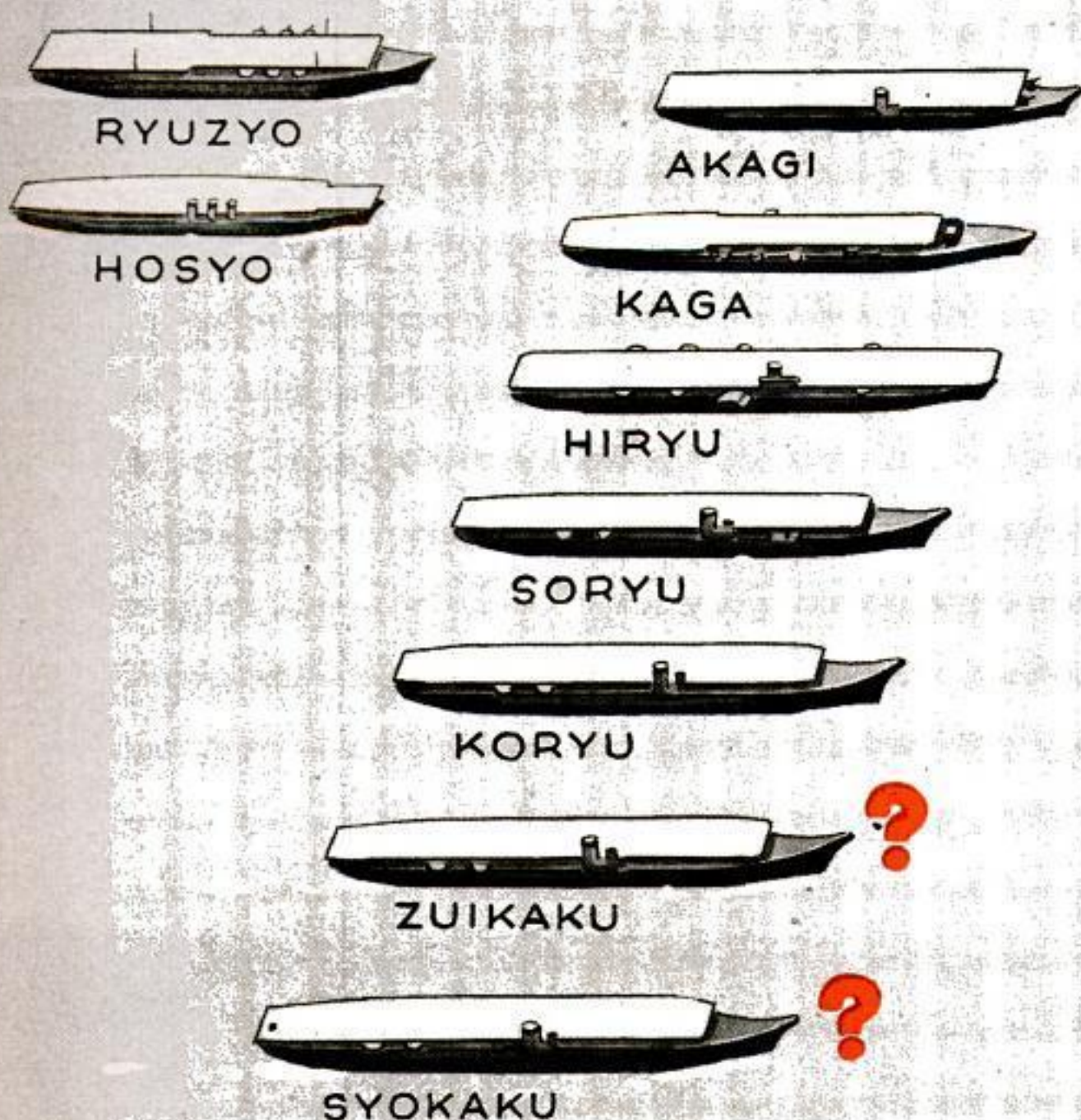
## JAPAN

? - UNDER CONSTRUCTION BUT COMMISSIONING UNCERTAIN

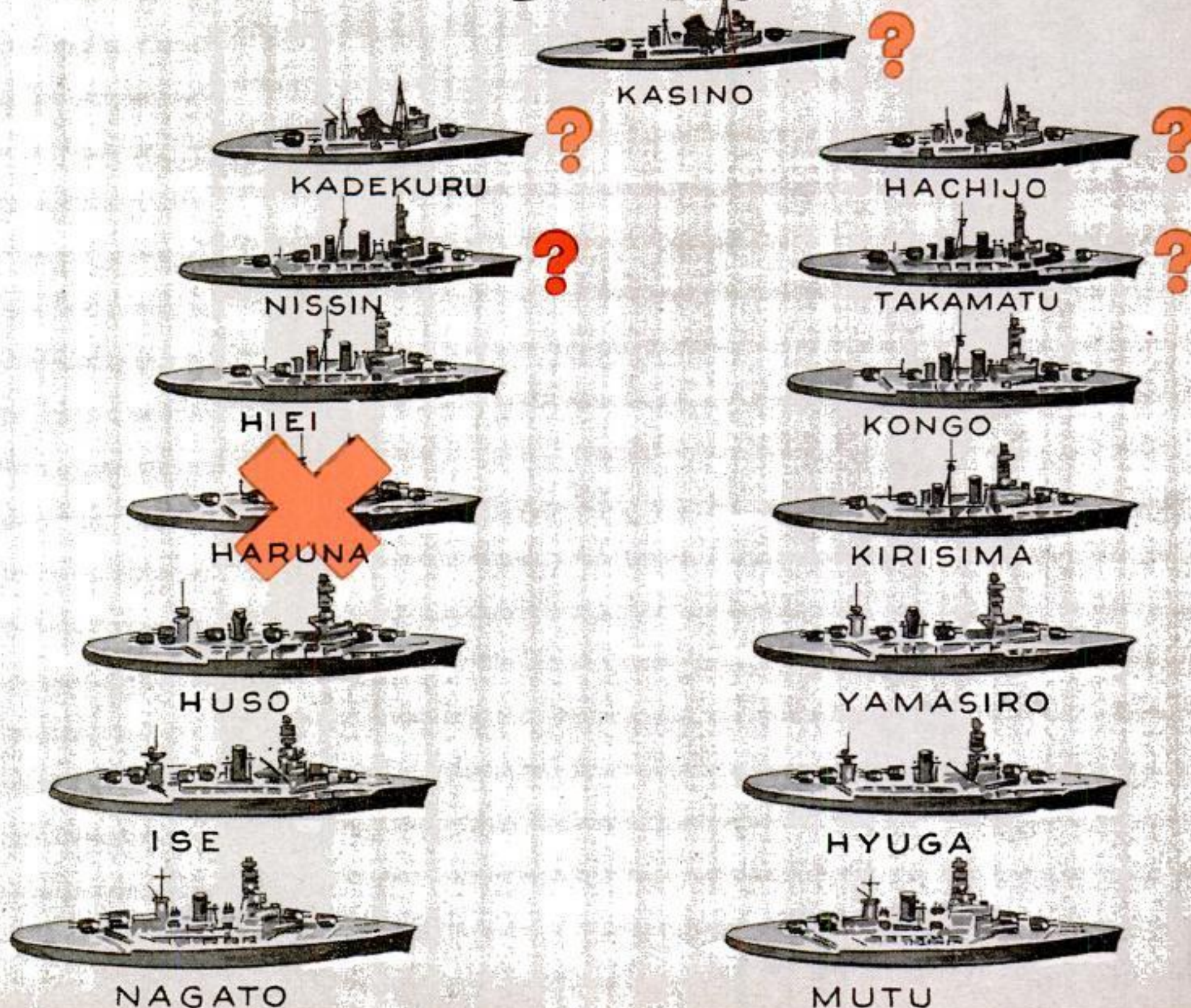
### CRUISERS



### AIRCRAFT CARRIERS



### BATTLESHIPS

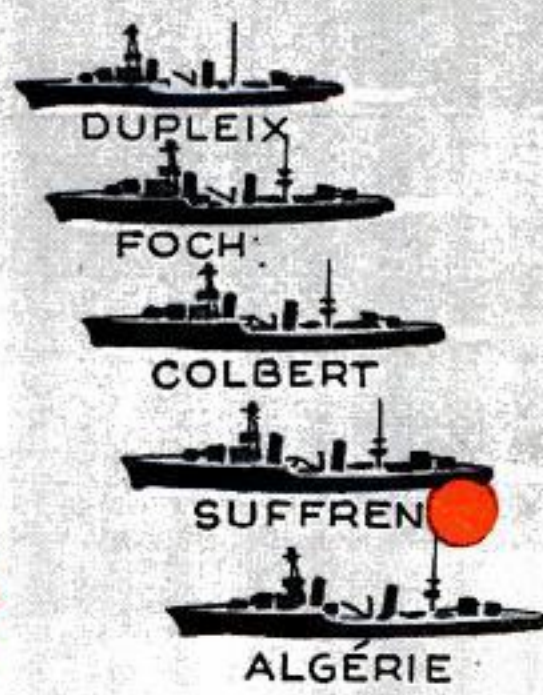
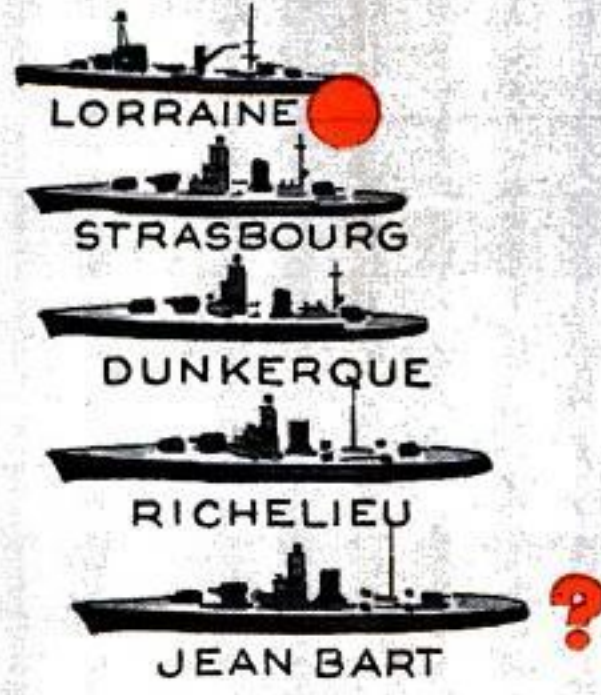
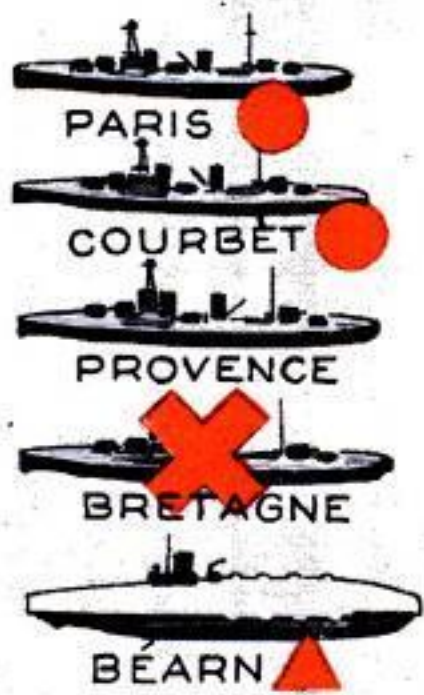




▲ - IN FRENCH WEST INDIES  
● - INEFFECTIVE AND IN UNITED NATIONS' PORTS

## FRANCE

### BATTLESHIPS



### CRUISERS



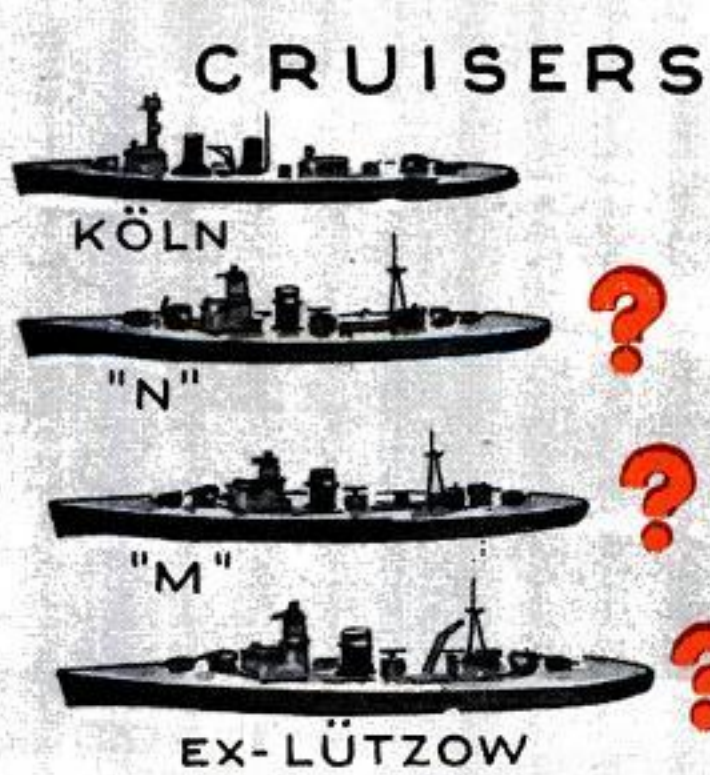
### BATTLESHIPS



### CRUISERS

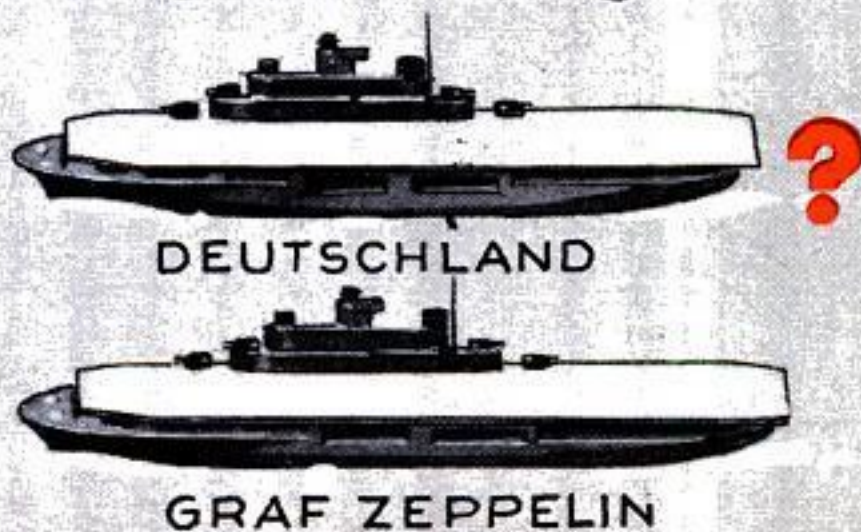


## ITALY

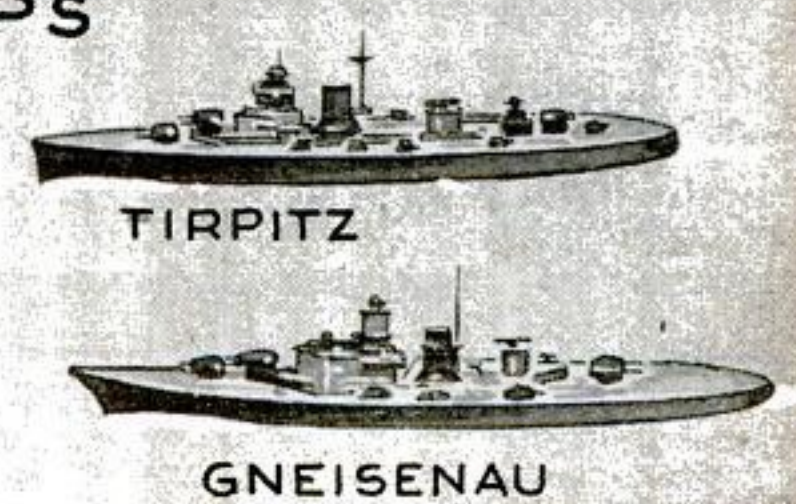


## GERMANY

### AIRCRAFT CARRIERS



### BATTLESHIPS





# NIX ON EXCESS BAGGAGE



**PUT THE BOUNCE** on old-fashioned shaving methods and get yourself a smoother, softer, younger-feeling Barbasol Face. Extra articles only litter up a soldier's kit (or the bathroom cabinet, if you're a stay-at-home). "No brush, no lather, no rub-in... just wet your face and then begin!" That's all there is to Barbasol... the sweetest shave you ever had.



**THRILL OF A LIFETIME!** Your Barbasol Blade zings through the scrappiest beard, glides over your face as smooth as skis on powdered snow, when you tame your whiskers and protect your skin against sting and bite with soothing Barbasol.

**BENEFICIAL OILS.** That's the secret of Barbasol's wonderful goodness... oils that help mellow whiskers to the will of your razor... oils that are kind to your skin while you shave, and after you've shaved. Big tube, 25¢. Giant tube, 50¢. Family jar, 75¢.



## ROLL OF HONOR

America's heroes last week included a general, an admiral and a sergeant, the first selectee to be decorated. For the full story of another hero, told to a LIFE correspondent with MacArthur, see pages 51-55.



WILLIAM HALSEY

This vice admiral (Annapolis, 1904) was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for executing a brilliant and audacious attack upon Japanese naval bases in the Gilbert and Marshall Islands. In this raid 16 enemy ships were destroyed and shore establishments demolished. Admiral Halsey holds the Navy Cross for service in the last war. His home is in Washington, D.C.



B. B. SOMERVELL

This major general (West Point, 1914) was awarded Oak Leaf Cluster to Distinguished Service Medal for his outstanding achievement in carrying out construction program of Army training camps while in the Quartermaster Corps. He already holds Distinguished Service Medal and Cross for service in the last war. General Somervell is at present G-4 on the Army General Staff.



JOSEPH MOORE

This Army captain was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. When his air-drome in Luzon was attacked by a superior number of enemy planes, he led his squadron into combat before gaining fighting altitude. He later drove off planes attempting to kill a comrade who had bailed out of his plane. Capt. Moore's family lives at 138 S. Converse St., Spartanburg, S.C.



CARL GIES

This Army lieutenant, who attended Willamette University and Oregon State College, was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. Participating in aerial activity over Luzon, he conducted himself with exceptional heroism against superior enemy forces, setting an example for the members of his squadron. Lieut. Gies's family lives at 2500 Fairground Road, Salem, Ore.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 48



THE EDITORS OF

**LIFE**

ANNOUNCE AN



THE ARMY



THE NAVY



AIR CORPS



MARINE CORPS



COAST GUARD

# ART COMPETITION FOR MEN OF THE ARMED FORCES

## \$1,000 IN PURCHASE AWARDS

LIFE will pay \$1,000 in cash for the purchase of the eleven outstanding pictures in the opinion of the Committee.

FIRST AWARD . . . . . \$300      THIRD AWARD . . . . . \$100  
SECOND AWARD . . . . . \$200      8 FOURTH AWARDS . . . . . \$50

COMMITTEE OF JUDGES TO DETERMINE PURCHASE AWARDS:  
The Editors of LIFE and John I. H. Baur, Brooklyn Museum; Juliana Force, Whitney Museum of American Art; Lloyd Goodrich, Whitney Museum of American Art; Dorothy C. Miller, Museum of Modern Art; and Herman Williams, Metropolitan Museum.

With its first issues, LIFE stepped boldly into the world of Art by publishing in full color the outstanding paintings of American Artists. In the following five years, LIFE's Editors have held to their purpose of reporting Art and the news of Art as a vital and important part of life in the U. S.

Now, believing that from a U. S. at war may come paintings of a stature equal to the best that have yet appeared, the Editors of LIFE are inaugurating an Art Competition for Men of the Armed Forces.

Its objectives: To seek out artists in uniform and scenes that only they can recreate from the depths of an experience totally foreign to most of us; to record and preserve these scenes for all time as a part of America's cultural heritage.

THIS COMPETITION is open to all personnel of the Army, Navy, Air Corps, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard, and LIFE's Editors hope that any persons with the inclination and ability to recreate on canvas or paper glimpses of military life most memorable to them will feel free to enter. The only condition as to SUBJECT MATTER is that it must relate to scenes and events connected with the artist's experience while on active duty with the armed forces.

**MEDIUM:** Pictures may be done in oil, watercolor, gouache, pencil or other medium. No sculpture, cartoons, or photographs are eligible. Selection of best pictures will be made regardless of medium used; i.e., first award may be given to a drawing if the drawing is considered better than any painting submitted.

**CLOSING DATE:** Entries may be sent in on any date through May 4th, 1942. Any picture postmarked after midnight, May 4th, will not be eligible. Winners will be announced as soon as possible thereafter.

**LOSS OR DAMAGE:** LIFE will make every effort to safeguard entries, but will not be responsible for loss or damage to pictures while in transit or otherwise.

**ACCEPTANCE OF THE AWARD** entitles LIFE to possession of the picture. All other works submitted remain the property of the artist.

**LIFE** assumes no responsibility to publish entries, but reserves the right to do so and to exhibit them if desirable after close of competition.

**SHIPPING INSTRUCTIONS:** All works of art are submitted at the owner's expense; return postage will be paid by LIFE. Each work of art should have a title and explanation of subject matter. Entries must be accompanied by the name of the artist, his rank and address. It is important this information be attached to or enclosed with the entry.

**THE ARMY:** Address all works of art: Pictorial Branch, Bureau of Public Relations, War Department, Washington, D. C., for LIFE Art Competition.

**NAVY, MARINE CORPS, COAST GUARD:** Address all works of art: Public Relations Bureau, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., for LIFE Art Competition.





# Nassau Blue

YOUR MARCH COLOR IN

## Wembley

NOR-EAST

## Ties

All \$1

*Perfect tie-mate for your spring suits in new tan or grey shades*

Man is always true to Blue. And here's a brave, bright Blue that hits a fresh new note. See it—enjoy wearing it—in solid-color or in striking combinations.

*Added attraction! Your Nassau Blue Tie comes in Non-Crush fabric*

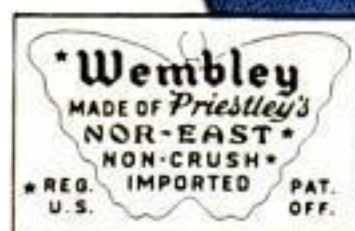
Nassau Blue Ties keep their beauty. The imported Nor-East fabric is resilient—fights wrinkles—makes a smart, trim knot.



*Discover the "Treasure Chest" of Wembley Ties at your dealer's.*

The tempting colors of far away islands are all on Wembley "Pleasure Aisle". See this grand variety that makes choosing so easy. Or write for free folder showing 24 popular solid-color Wembley Nor-East Ties.

*To be sure it's a genuine Non-Crush Tie, look for the Wembley Nor-East label*



*Crush it!*



*Twist it!*



*Knot it!*



*Not a wrinkle!*



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WEMBLEY, INC., NEW ORLEANS



G. B. WILLIAMS

This 24-year-old private, first class, was posthumously awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. While on duty during an enemy air attack on his station in the Philippines, he voluntarily ran to his grounded aircraft and opened fire on the attackers, keeping his gun in operation until killed by hostile fire. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Williams, RFD #3, Iowa City, Iowa.



LEROY ANDERSON

This Army sergeant, aged 23, was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. On Feb. 3, during a counter-attack on Bataan Peninsula, he voluntarily led his unit of tanks into the fight, causing great destruction among the enemy positions. When his tank was put out of commission, he continued to fight on foot. Sgt. Anderson is the first selectee to be decorated for valor. His home is in Burlington, Wis.



GRANT MAHONY

This Army lieutenant, a graduate of the University of California, was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. On Dec. 10 he conducted extremely difficult aerial reconnaissance over Luzon and the next day led a successful bombing attack against enemy, destroying a large flying boat. He then successfully landed his plane with bombs dangerously hanging from their racks. His home is in Vallejo, Calif.



A. W. WERMUTH

This Army captain, a graduate of Northwestern Military Academy, was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the Silver Star and the Purple Heart with two clasps. During action on Luzon he personally accounted for 116 of the enemy while taking part in various scouting and raiding activities against attacking Japanese forces. Captain Wermuth's home is at route 2, Birchwood, Traverse City, Mich.



T. L. JERMANN

This Navy lieutenant, a graduate of Pratt Institute, was awarded the Navy Cross. He displayed unusual heroism while engineer officer on the tanker U. S. S. *Salinas* when that ship was torpedoed in North Atlantic waters. His courage helped make it possible for the ship to make port under her own power. His wife and daughter live at 125th Street, Richmond Hill, N.Y.



# More graceful stairsteps in *Air Step*

THE SHOE WITH THE MAGIC SOLE



Frances Dyer, New York model, chooses these Air Step patents as shining accent for her tile-red rayon jersey dress, worn with a Kelly green felt hat and long gloves. Costume and accessories by Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn.

**Shoes are little tattletales.** They may be smart as a whip to look at—but the moment you walk in them, the whole world knows how they “feel on your feet.” And that’s the beauty of Air Steps. Hidden ingeniously under the gallant styling of these light and feminine shoes is the soft-as-a-kitten comfort of the Magic Sole. It lets you walk with free and easy grace, because it shields your foot from every jolt that feet must take in walking. Try Air Steps at your Air Step store. Or write for name of near-by dealer. BROWN SHOE COMPANY, St. Louis.

## THE MAGIC SOLE

—a resilient honeycomb of tiny air cells that acts as a soothing shock absorber—to keep you “Fresh at Five.”



**PALO**—with the light, bright look so wearable with everything.



**CAVALIER**—the new beige, bravely studded with gold.

**SWANK**—casual ease for smart women on today’s important rounds.



**ROSETTE**—tiny, shiny, slashed rosettes march down its front.



**SPIN**—bold square button and many cool “breathing holes.”



**SWING-HI**—has that out-in-the-open look. (Worn by model)

**\$6<sup>50</sup>**

Higher Denver West





1. YOU GET A LETTER—SOMEONE YOU LIKE A LOT IS SICK AND FEELING LOW! YOU'RE SORRY AS CAN BE.



2. YOU'D LIKE TO CHEER UP THE SHUT-IN. BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO? YOU'RE HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY.



3. IDEA! GO TO YOUR F.T.D.\* FLORIST—ASK HIM TO TELEGRAPH FLOWERS!

*Whenever your heart says "Let's do something nice"*—cheer up a lonely shut-in—say hello to someone far away—wish a Happy Birthday—remember! To a woman especially, there's no gift so full of happy meaning as flowers!

*And it's easy to send flowers—anywhere!* Just drop in or phone your F.T.D. (Florists' Telegraph Delivery) florist. He'll deliver flowers in town or telegraph them thousands of miles away. He'll help



4. YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE A HAPPIER THING! FOR NOTHING COULD TELL HER SO SWEETLY, SO SURELY AS FLOWERS THAT YOU'RE THINKING OF HER—HOPING SHE'LL BE BETTER SOON!

you choose the right flowers for the right person, for the money you want to spend. He'll see that your flowers arrive—fresh and lovely and on time!

*But be sure of one thing*—order from an authorized F.T.D. shop. For F.T.D. florists are the pick of the nation's florists. You can count on fine flowers and top-flight service the F.T.D. way! 7,000 authorized shops in the United States and Canada.

FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY ASSOCIATION

WIRE FLOWERS THROUGH AUTHORIZED  
F. T. D. MEMBER SHOPS



*When your heart says "remember"—Say it with Flowers*

\*LOOK FOR THIS F. T. D. (FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY) EMBLEM BEFORE YOU BUY. IT IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF COMPLETE SATISFACTION. Copr. 1942, Florists' Telegraph Delivery Assoc.





This cleverly constructed "Angela" bra is high on your "preferred list" of Bestform brassieres—one of a varied, complete collection designed for all figure types. It affords control from the sides as well as uplift from underneath. Cotton and rayon batiste; center section of "Darleen" elastic.

**79¢**

\*Design Pat. D-120308

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**Pinehurst**  
NORTH CAROLINA

Let dry, invigorating pine air relax nerves—build up reserve. Moderate rate, fine hotels near country club. No auto needed. Golf, tennis, riding, polo, dancing. Write Pinehurst Inc., 7065 Dogwood Rd., Pinehurst, N. C.

OVERNIGHT From New York via Seaboard R.R.

**Glass Pins and Rings**

Artistic pins, rings and emblems for classes and clubs. Attractive prices 30¢ up. Finest quality, gold plated, silver, etc. Over 300 designs.

Write for **FREE Catalog!**

Dept. K, METAL ARTS CO., INC.  
Rochester, N. Y.



## GRAY HAIR

... AND LOOK 10 YEARS YOUNGER

Now, at home, you can quickly and easily tint telltale streaks of gray to natural-appearing shades—from lightest blonde to darkest black. Brownatone and a small brush does it—or your money back. Used for 30 years by thousands of women (men, too)—Brownatone is guaranteed harmless. No skin test needed, active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Lasting—does not wash out. Just brush or comb it in. One application imparts desired color. Simply retouch as new gray appears. Easy to prove by tinting a test lock of your hair. Retain your youthful charm. Get BROWNATONE today. 60¢ at all drug stores—on a money-back guarantee, or—

**Send for FREE TEST BOTTLE**

The Kenton Pharmacal Co.  
713 Brownatone Bldg., Covington, Kentucky

Without obligation, please send me, free and post-paid, Test Bottle of BROWNATONE and interesting illustrated booklet. Check shade wanted:

☐ Blonde to Medium Brown ☐ Dark Brown to Black

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Print Your Name and Address

# REAR GUARD IN LUZON

Winner of the D. S. C. tells how U. S. Cavalry covered withdrawal of MacArthur into Bataan



Captain John Wheeler of St. Paul, Minn. has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross and Silver Star for his action in the Philippines. He commands a troop of the 26th Regiment, U. S. Cavalry, made up of Filipino Scouts with American officers. Wheeler's troop was part of the force which fought delaying actions against the Japanese to cover the retreat of MacArthur's army into Bataan. His story begins near Damortis, on Lingayen Gulf, where the Japanese landed.

by CAPTAIN JOHN WHEELER, U. S. A.

After the battle of Damortis our cavalry was assigned to cover the withdrawal of the infantry to the south. Our tanks had just withdrawn through us, leaving us as the rear guard. Suddenly two more tanks came right down the middle of the road and stopped. I rode over and shouted, "What the hell's the idea?" A guy stuck his head out of the turret but didn't say anything. I cursed him out. He banged the lid down and all hell broke loose. They were Jap tanks.

There was barbed wire on both sides of the road so we couldn't deploy. If a man was knocked off his horse he was trampled. The rest of the regiment went galloping down the road with bullets going by on both sides. I heard Major T. J. H. Trapnell calling my outfit and found him by a bridge. He wanted to defend the bridge but we seemed to be the only ones left. At that moment Lieutenant Clayton Michelson of the Veterinary Corps came up with the Vets' truck. Why it wasn't blasted off the road I will never know. I helped them push it down and pour gas on it and the bridge and light it. The fire just barely stopped the tanks from crossing the bridge and getting at our infantry.

On the way back we had to go through Damortis. Japanese patrols had slipped into Damortis on a flank, effecting a mild encirclement. There they were in our rear. The regiment went through Damortis fast—through mortar, rifle and machine-gun fire, even shells from Jap 47-mm. tank guns. There was no sleep that night of Dec. 22.

The following morning about dawn, the Japanese attacked, throwing fire from long range. Machine guns chattered on both sides. We withdrew troops as we usually do by delaying action, to Pozzorubio. We had to spend the day in foxholes.

That evening we were ordered to withdraw again—about 15 miles—to Binalonan. Everything imaginable was on the road—trucks, infantry, tanks, all mixed up in the pitch darkness that concealed us from planes. At Binalonan we managed to get a few hours rest for the first time in four days. By dawn we heard firing from the outposts and were hurriedly called into dismounted action to hold against what appeared to be an attack by an unknown number of tanks and, without any question, a superior force of Jap infantry who had ridden down in confiscated red buses. I saw four tanks which moved back and forth on the highway in front of us about 300 yd. away—but there were more, most of them medium Jap tanks camouflaged but with Jap flags flying—probably as protection against their dive bombers. We lay and shot at those damned Jap tanks with 30-cal. weapons, usually wondering if the Japanese in the tanks would think to overrun us. They would stop occasionally, letting us have a burst from their machine guns and 47's. Our fire seemed to stop the Japs—we know it didn't penetrate or damage their tanks but full bursts caused them to slack off a bit.

It was here that Lieutenant Henry D. Mark of Los Angeles led one attack forcing the Japs to draw back a little. Then Mark himself went across an open rice field with Japs pouring fire on him. Mark carried some grenades and was going to try to throw them into the tanks but a Jap machine gunner in a tree got him before he was 20 yd. away. Then Major Hubert W. Sandy of Ketchum, Texas, leaped on one of the self-propelled 75's that had come up and took off, chasing the tanks.

One of our scouts, Juan Soria, managed to climb atop a Jap tank and tried to pry the lid open with a bayonet. When that wouldn't work, Soria tried to cram a grenade down the muzzle of its cannon. Finally one of the Japs in the tank managed to stick Soria in the seat of his pants with a bayonet, getting him off.



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IT'S commonly known that the average American is the world's best provider. Yet, in spite of his proportionately large share of life's bounty, each winter he unknowingly courts a form of starvation—sun starvation\*!

Sun starvation is a lack of the normal amount of healthful sunshine. During the winter the sun radiates only 1/12 as much health-giving ultraviolet as in summer. This is serious, because it tends to sap one's vitality—weakens normal resistance, thus paving the way for colds and other common ailments.

With a Hanovia Alpine Home Sun Lamp and its marvelous, beneficial ultraviolet rays, you can be assured of an abundant supply of sunshine substantially more than any other make. Regular sun baths will help restore your ebbing energy—assist in avoiding common ailments—and help safeguard your (and the whole family's) health this winter.

See our display of world-famous Hanovia Alpine Home Sun Lamps at department, electrical, medical stores and our own showrooms. They are economical to operate—are priced from \$64.50 F.O.B. Newark, N. J., and may be bought on easy budget terms, if so desired. For further information, write Dept. L-10, Hanovia Chemical & Manufacturing Co., Newark, N. J., for our free booklet, "Your Place in the Sun."



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ALPINE HOME SUN LAMPS  
"The World's Finest"  
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CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE





**SAVE GAS**

# Save ONE GALLON OF GAS IN TEN

Dirty and worn spark plugs waste as much gas as one gallon in every ten you buy. Stop that waste. Keep your car running better, longer. Here's how:

1. Have plugs cleaned and adjusted every 4,000 miles.
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*AC's are used as original factory equipment on more new cars and trucks than any other brand of spark plugs.*

**Keep 'em Flying**—AC builds aircraft spark plugs, machine guns, standard spark plugs, oil filters, and many other products.

**Do Your Part**—Buy Defense Bonds

**Get Plugs Cleaned  
Where You See This Sign**



These dealers are equipped to clean and adjust your spark plugs—thoroughly and accurately—for only 5c a plug. There's one in your neighborhood.

AC SPARK PLUG DIVISION  
General Motors Corporation

## REAR GUARD IN LUZON (continued)



At the head of his troop, Wheeler splashes through a stream in the Philippines a few weeks before the war. His troops are Filipino Scouts, led by American officers.

After this fight we dropped back again to Tayug. On Christmas Eve we ate for the first time in 48 hours—canned corned beef, asparagus tips, hardtack and coffee.

All this time the other divisions and regiments were pouring into Bataan behind us. During Christmas night we withdrew south of Tayug, reaching Umingan after a 13-mile march, which is plenty tough in this country. Some of us fell asleep in our saddles on the way. The horses were in bad shape, almost too tired to walk.

There was still nothing between us and the Japanese, but we had picked up some tanks in Tayug and that was a big help. We couldn't get water but occasional native turnips were swell. The Filipino Scouts were absolutely splendid—again and again, when we came in so tired we couldn't see straight, I would watch them going miles away to find some sort of hay for the horses. We kept up the daily withdrawals until about Dec. 28, when our last position covered the final closing of the "Gate to Bataan."

Then we were cut off and forced to take to the mountains as the only route of withdrawal. We rode off into the hills, wandering three days over the mountain trails, leading our horses and eating what little food there was in the saddlebags. Three of us would share a small can of beans, one a day. The third day we had to shoot a horse for food. We found a way out but then discovered it was in the Japanese rear—so we had to go back in the mountains again. The possibility of capture never bothered us. We knew we could eat horses indefinitely and we could go by dead reckoning, cutting trails if we had to. Lieutenant Hendricks and I, with a patrol, finally found ourselves overlooking Manila Bay. From there on we knew where to go—just a matter of bad trails and practically carrying the horses up and down. Finally we made Bagac on the China Sea side of Bataan. We had plenty of rest and most of the missing came in.

### Recapturing a village from the Japs

About Jan. 16 we learned that the Japanese were moving south toward Moron with artillery, along beaches and over trails. The Philippine Army outfit was ordered to attack, with my mounted troop as advance guard. Under the very reassuring sound of our artillery, we moved forward across a stretch of rice paddies into the woods which surrounded the town. Lieutenant Ramsey there delighted and relieved me by volunteering to take my advance guard into Moron, knowing very well that a battalion of roughly 300 Jap infantry was there. As we neared the town our artillery barrage lifted, leaving an unearthly quiet.

Riding in between the houses with pistols raised we did not know what was going to hit us but knew something would. Halfway to the town square I heard Jap machine-gun fire—a characteristic snapping sound caused by higher velocity and smaller projectiles than ours, and unmistakable. I rode at the head of the advance party as we moved up, were fired upon, then turned around, rode back and went into dismounted action. We tied our horses between nipa huts, then moved forward down the road with men in each gutter along the sides of the houses.

A messenger came galloping back from Lieutenant Ramsey saying he had been ambushed by an enemy force with machine guns and he wanted support quickly. From there on it was simply a matter of cautiously moving up under heavy rifle fire to Lieutenant Ramsey and his men. They had taken cover as best they could behind coconut trees and in a ditch. One was dead, three wounded in a small area. It looked like more.

Pedro Euperio, Pvt. 1st Cl., a 19-year-old raw recruit by Scout Standards, saw three soldiers ahead wearing Philippine Army uniforms. He moved forward until they fired, then shot quickly—they were Japanese disguised as Philippine officers. Despite his wounds Euperio crept on up until ordered to lie down. About the first thing I saw was Euperio drenched

CONTINUED ON PAGE 55



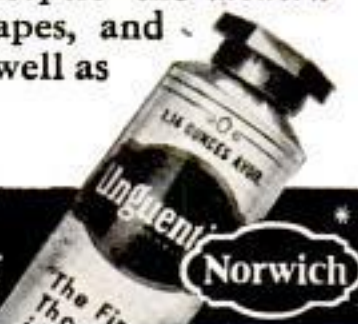
## \* UNGUENTINE

- ① Relieves Pain
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Note that it is soothing and pain-relieving as well as antiseptic—the modern idea for Cuts, Scrapes, and Skin Irritations, as well as Burns and Scalds.

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From Montana comes this endorsement of Marlin Blades. You get 18 double edge blades for 25¢...14 single edge at the same low price.

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Thomas, a Robust Tenor, could take high C in his stride.

He'd sing the whole sextet from "Lucia" without Wilting a Whisker.

But who wants to sing (or live) unaccompanied?



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Enter Felice, the original Kitten on the Keys.

She played piano like a Four-handed Paderewski.

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When Thomas and Felice said, "I do," it was a glorious Merger of Talents.

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That's what everyone calls CALVERT'S Skillful Mating of fine whiskey characteristics into *One Superb Blend*.

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You'll get America's favorite Luxury Whiskey\* in CALVERT. Try it yourself . . . today!

Clear Heads  
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THE WHISKEY WITH THE "HAPPY BLENDING"

Calvert Distillers Corp., New York City. BLENDED WHISKEY Calvert "Reserve": 86.8 Proof—65% Grain Neutral Spirits . . . \*Calvert "Special": 86.8 Proof—72½% Grain Neutral Spirits.



THIS IS THE NOSE OF A PLANE  
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Bell Airacobra  
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# A nose you're going to know better



North American Apache (U. S.)  
The British call it "The Mustang"



Curtiss P-40 (U. S.) The British call it  
"The Tomahawk" or "The Kittyhawk"



Lockheed P-38 Interceptor (U. S.)  
The British call it "The Lightning"

**OTHER FAMOUS NOSES** — Regardless of who uses them or builds them, all of the fastest fighter planes in the world have pointed noses built around liquid-cooled engines.



British  
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**E**VERY pointed nose plane serving our air force today is Allison powered. Only planes with liquid-cooled engines like the Allison can have such complete streamlining with all that this means in added fighting efficiency.

In Allison powered planes the streamlining is controlled by the room necessary for the pilot. The engine is no wider than the pilot's shoulders.

You're going to see more and more noses like this from now on—because thousands of Allison engines went into service during 1941—and that's only the beginning.

Allison production has hit its stride. More than 14,000 trained mechanics — working in more than 2,000,000 square feet of floor space—are turning out these superb engines as fast as plane manufacturers can take them.

You'll be seeing more of them on our own army airfields, and in pictures from Hawaii, the Philippines and the European and African fronts, because they're giving a great account of themselves in action clear around the world.

*The experience of General Motors is full-rounded and without bias in the airplane engine field. In addition to the liquid-cooled Allison engine, GM is under license to build air-cooled radial engines in its Buick and Chevrolet plants.*

LIQUID-COOLED AIRCRAFT ENGINES

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Sammy KAYE and Glenn MILLER

Victor Artist Bluebird Artist

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### "Let's Have Another Cup o' Coffee"

One catchy tune—and two swell records! Pick the one played by your favorite maestro. Sammy Kaye record has on the back "You Call It Madness"—50c for both sides. Glenn Miller version is coupled with "Chip Off the Old Block"—35c for both sides. Prices shown are list prices exclusive of excise tax.

Hear them on the new RCA Victorola  
The World's Greatest Artists are on  
VICTOR RECORDS



A Service of the Radio Corporation of America  
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WITH HEALTH DEFENSE

HERE'S 3 way  
HELP!



IN UTILITY JAR,  
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THE GROWERS'  
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VITAMINS—for energy (B and G)  
MINERALS—to rebuild  
LAXATIVE EFFECT—to sweep away poisons

## REAR GUARD IN LUZON (continued)

in blood, propped against the house—a pistol in his one good hand, directing us how to move up, indicating points under enemy fire.

We attacked first straight through to the beach. We fired where we heard fire and were happy to see when we went through the bushes that there were dead Japanese. We got straight through to the water, reorganized and attacked around Ramsey, using him as a pivot, sweeping south and killing them under houses, in trees and under bushes. About 20 broke, throwing down all equipment, even guns, in the high grass. I was surprised to see two of my men with bullet holes straight through their helmets, yet unscratched. I had Private Gonzalez behind me and as I went along I grabbed the Jap maps, compasses and so forth, hanging them on Gonzalez.

When Ramsey and I met with all the shooting and shouting going on I was sure he said to me, "Come on, you yellow —, let's get after them." So I was outraged and began doing silly things—going into bushes where no one else would go until I realized how foolish I was. He had meant that remark for the enemy all the time. Then there was a lull.

Ramsey and I saw three inert Japanese. Two were dead—the third had been hit in the thigh and shoulder. He would make a begging sign, pull open his shirt and pull a bayonet point toward him. He may have been told we killed all Japanese by torture but I think he was just in terrible pain. We tried to give him water—I left him my canteen.

### "All hell broke loose again . . ."

Suddenly we heard a machine gun from the river and all hell broke loose again. We realized what we had been fighting was an advance group and a battalion was forming across the river. We fought in small groups, every man for himself. Sergeant Tolentino ran forward under heavy fire and threw a hand grenade in a house that had been giving lots of trouble. Later he grabbed a light machine gun and began chasing a squad of Japanese down the road—moving in on them absolutely alone and without fear. I grabbed a rifle and followed him because a machine gun does need a little security. We had no cover but it seems to me if you run around and fight hard you don't get hurt—you keep moving aggressively and it's the best defense.

I hit one Jap who was trying to shoot Tolentino. He twisted, squirmed and finally ended hanging over a fence. Sergeant Tolentino closed in on one flank while I went around the other shooting another Japanese. Just then his companion leaned around behind a tree and shot me in the leg. I ran back under cover and saw that Sergeant Tolentino had been shot too. We got him out on a stretcher later. About that leg wound of mine—have you ever been kicked in the leg by a horse? It felt just like that. Knowing how it feels is a great satisfaction—doesn't leave anything unknown to fear.

Moron was a hail of bullets that never stopped. There were so many in the air that if you put out a sheet of cloth in five minutes it would have been riddled. At first, knowing the Jap tactics, I had a nauseated sensation of being trapped—thinking they had let us have our fun and were sweeping around behind us on both flanks. We were outshooting them and could—any day. We fought all day. I can remember running through fire behind some little houses trying to get a drink but all the pumps were dry—our lips were so swollen we could hardly talk. But the Scouts were loyal to the nth degree—all they said were things like: "Don't go there, sir, I will go."—"They are shooting from that, sir."—"Be careful, Captain." Late that afternoon my mission had been accomplished—the town was seized and held adequately and I was to fall back again in reserve.

We slipped out on a trail south along the beach. The ocean looked so cool and peaceful that I felt like taking off all my clothes and swimming as far as I could—but had no time for that. Moron, incidentally, was held for 24 hours after our withdrawal and the final withdrawal was by order, making this a successful offensive operation. I haven't seen the Silver Star or the D. S. C. they say I am getting but I am curious to see how they look because somehow they mean a lot. I guess all I ask for after we win is that some day I may be able to take them home with me.



Wheeler at 15 shot his first deer. His father started him shooting at 5 and he became a crack shot. He was a cadet captain of R. O. T. C. at University of Minnesota.

## Handcrafted FROM TOP GRAIN STEERHIDE BY TEXAS SADDLEMAKERS



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The "Cossack"—Named for Comanche "Cossacks" of Texas Plains . . . fierce, mustang riding redskins who fought to stem white man's westward march. Same fine leather used in TexTan's U. S. Cavalry Officers' saddles. Full grain bridle lining. Padded center. Reinforced saddle-stitched edge. A "Texas Slim"—¾" wide. Leather covered buckle. Sun Tan or Saddle Tan . . . \$1.00



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Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ belts. If not 100% satisfactory, I reserve right to return belts in seven days for full refund.

Send C.O.D. ☐  
☐ "Captain McNelly"  
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Waist measure \_\_\_\_\_ inches.

Remittance enclosed ☐  
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☐ Free Catalog

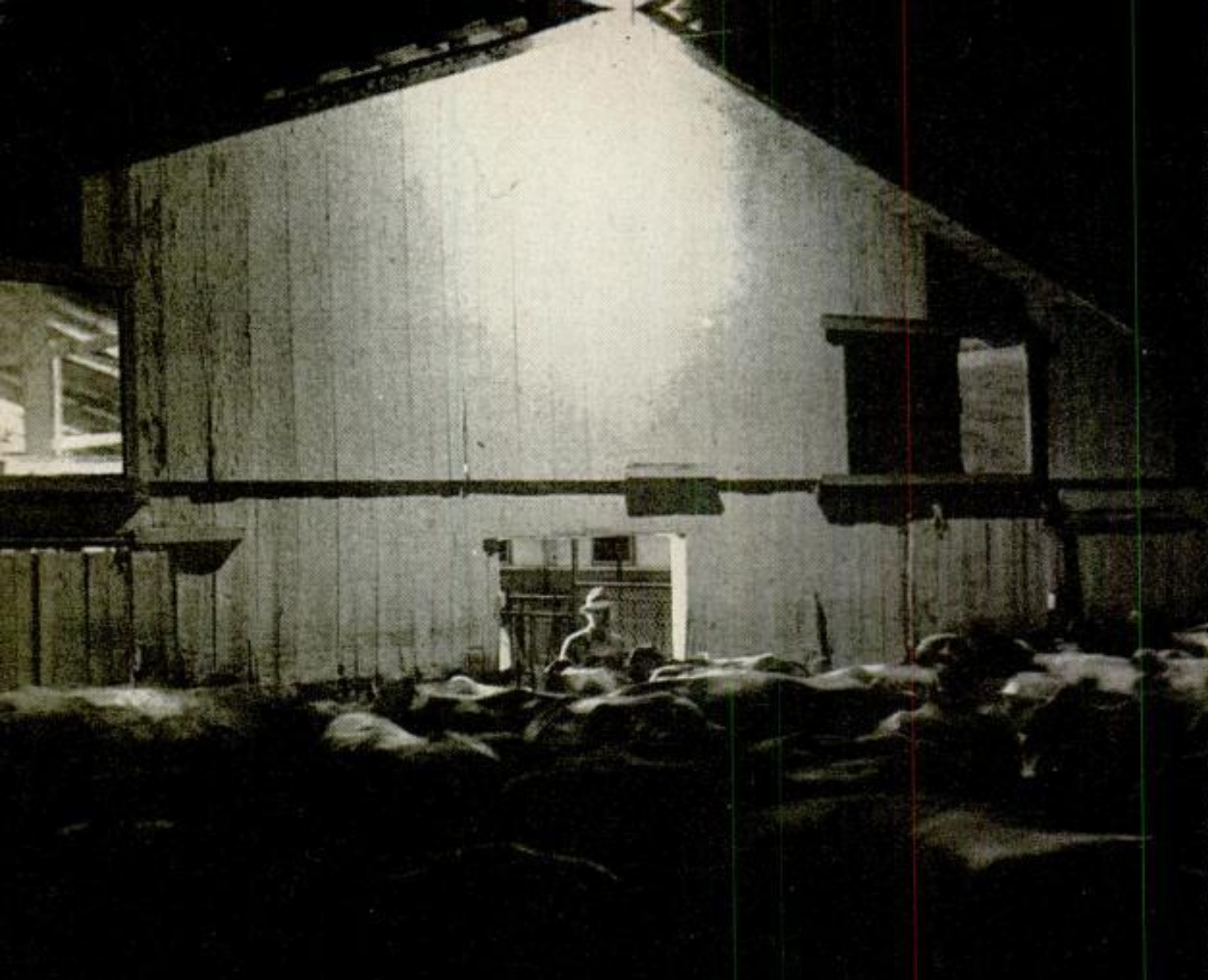
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FARMER NORMALLY SUMMONS HIS COWS FOR MILKING BY TURNING ON BARN LIGHT



UNDER BLACKOUT CONDITIONS HE STANDS INSIDE BARN, SIGNALS COWS WITH FLASHLIGHT

## UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA TEACHES FARMERS HOW TO MILK COWS IN A BLACKOUT

All up and down the California coast last week farmers were learning how to milk their cows in the dark. A few weeks earlier, Army pilots had complained that urban blackouts were nightly nullified by constellations of lights flashing from the barns and cowsheds of outlying farms. No matter how thoroughly a city blacked out, they declared, its outline was betrayed each dawn by a sparkling perimeter of farm lights.

To reconcile the operation of California's huge, im-

portant dairy industry with military needs, the Farm Extension Service of the University of California initiated a statewide campaign to teach the dairy farmers blackout methods. Instructors met with some 1,500 dairymen from 40 different California counties. They showed them the most economical ways of sealing chinks and crannies in their barns, of conserving illumination and keeping cows happy in the dark. On these pages you see a few tricks of rural blackout technique.

CALIFORNIA FARM BOY MILKS IN BLACKED-OUT BARN. EMPTY PAIL PLACED OVER LANTERN REFLECTS LIGHT DOWNWARD, ADEQUATELY ILLUMINATES RELEVANT PARTS OF THE COW

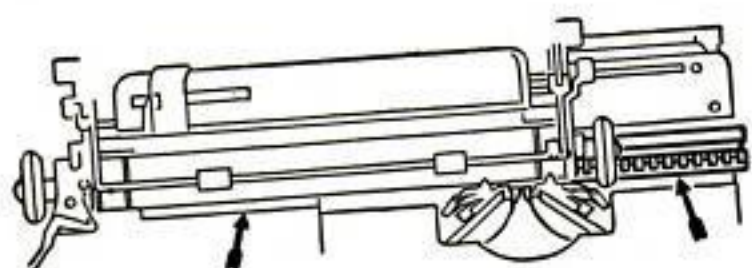






## My boss and I are in there pitching!

### Here's what I do every morning



**1.** Run carriage to the extreme left, and wipe carriage rails or "tracks" (upper and lower) with dry cloth. Repeat operation after running carriage to the extreme right. At the same time wipe carriage roll or rail, on the back of the machine.



**2.** Wipe slots in segment (that's the curved metal frame work in which the type bars move) with dry cloth—wiping towards you so as to clean thoroughly.



**3.** Clean type, using bristle type-brush. If you do this daily you can keep your type perfectly clean without having to resort to gasoline or benzine. Should you find it necessary to clean type with a cleaning fluid use it very sparingly.

**P.S.—Don't forget it pays to buy the finest typewriter ribbons and carbon papers. Be sure to specify Roytype\*—they're made by Royal.**

**MR. EXECUTIVE:** Have the stenographers and secretaries in *your* office follow the above simple rules. It is also to your advantage to sign a Maintenance, or Service Contract, with the Royal Typewriter Company, or its sales representative. Under these contracts, obtained on a 1, 2, or 3-year basis, Royal promises to inspect, clean, and adjust your typewriters four times a year, and to replace *free* all worn-out parts, other than rubber parts. Call your local Royal representative *today!*

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World's Number 1  
**TYPEWRITER**

**I**N OUR BUSINESS, my boss and I need typewriters . . . but so does the Government. And right now, Uncle Sam comes first.

Our Armed Forces and Civilian Defense need thousands and thousands of typewriters. Uncle Sam is ordering typewriters so fast that it's hard for a man like my boss to buy a new machine. But that's all right—we'll just make the typewriters we have *last longer!*

My boss asked the Royal Typewriter Company how to make a typewriter last longer, and they sent us a few simple rules. I follow these rules every day, with the result that my machine *runs smoother and easier*, is more fun to work on. It will require *fewer repairs, less servicing*, and the boss won't have to worry about replacing it nearly so soon.

### Here's what I do once a week



**1.** Hold paper table or paper deflector forward, and wipe off nickel rods with a cloth slightly moistened with a little oil.

**2.** Clean out carriage rails or "tracks" using same cloth slightly moistened with a little oil.

**3.** Clean cylinder or roller with a cloth moistened with a little denatured alcohol. (This is important as it will prevent paper from slipping.) Do not use benzine or gasoline for cleaning roller.



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For Daintiness  
Use Odorono Cream

• Whether the music is sweet or swing, Arthur Murray's sophisticated dancers must always be "sweet" in a close-up! So it's real news for you that these charming girls who dance *miles* a day choose Odorono Cream to guard against "fatal" underarm odor and dampness.

*Non-greasy, non-gritty, gentle, delightful to use, Odorono Cream ends perspiration annoyance—for 1 to 3 days! Swing to daintiness the Arthur Murray way . . . with Odorono Cream! Generous 10¢, 39¢ and 59¢ sizes (plus tax). At your favorite cosmetic counter. The Odorono Co., Inc., New York.*

**1 FULL OZ.  
JAR—ONLY 39¢**  
(Plus Tax)



### ATTENTION MEN!

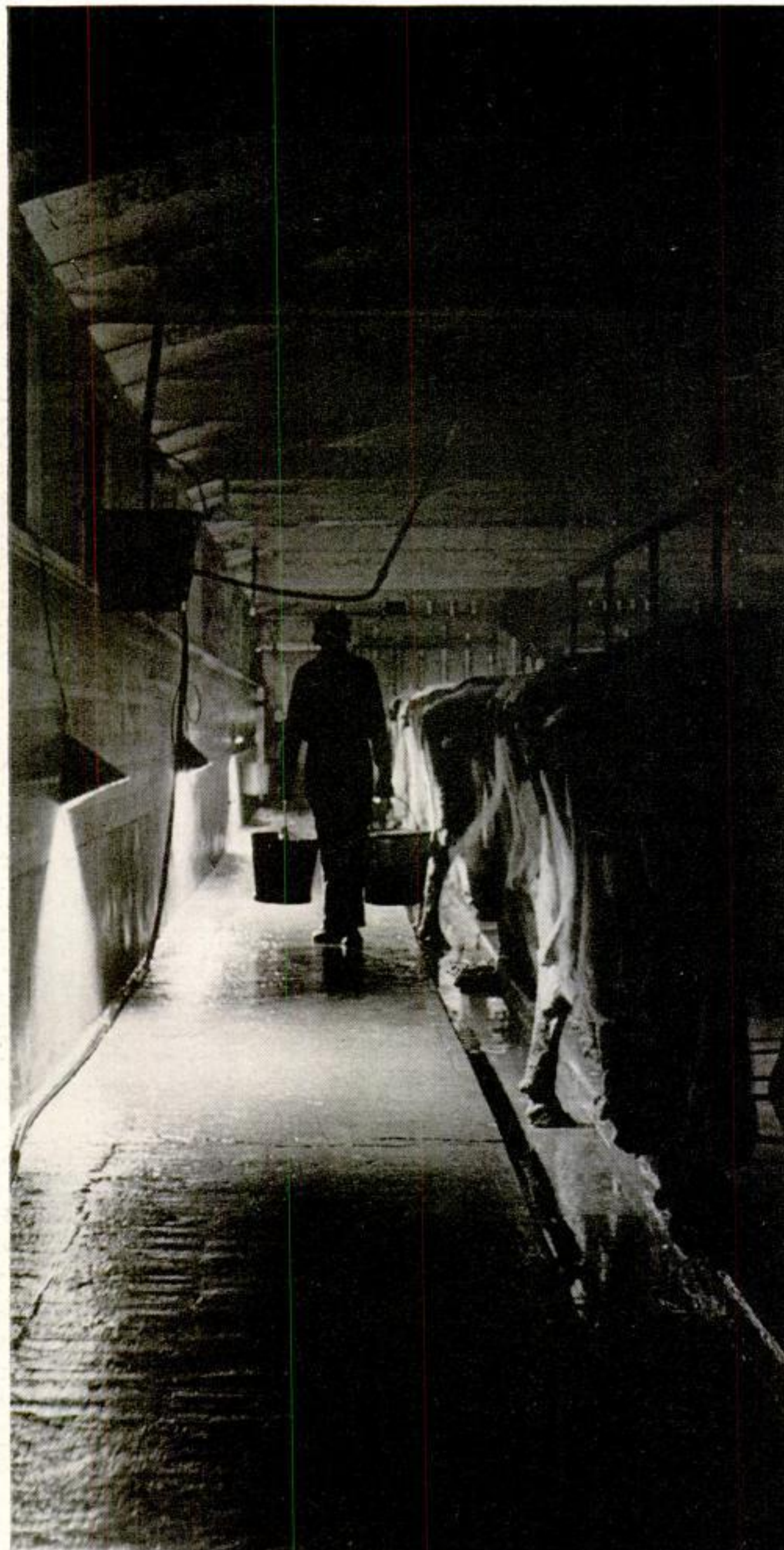
On the dance floor—or in business—don't think perspiration neglect on your part isn't noticed just as quickly! Why risk offending your girl or your boss? Use Odorono Cream!

**ENDS PERSPIRATION  
ANNOYANCE FOR 1 TO 3 DAYS**



ALSO LIQUID ODORONO—  
REGULAR AND INSTANT

## Cows in Blackout (continued)

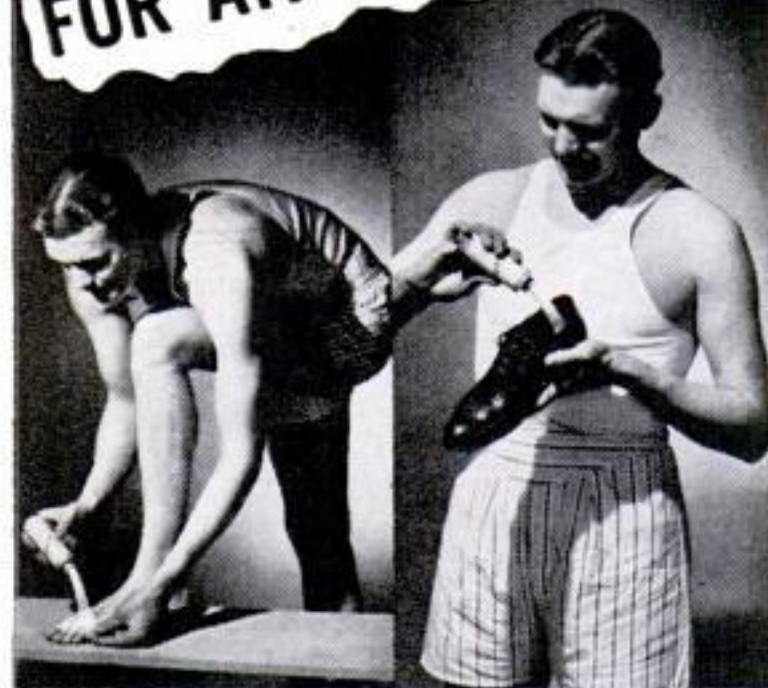


A ghostly row of hindquarters is all the dairyman sees in his blacked-out barn. Ceiling lights have been dropped to a height of 3 ft. above the floor. Reflectors have been painted black inside. Ten-watt bulbs are fully adequate for the work in hand.



Dairy farmers listen to a lecture on blacking out barns. Some volunteered to revise their milking schedules but were warned that this upset cows. Until days grow longer they will cover windows and wall openings with roll curtains and building paper.

## SCIENCE FINDS NEW TWO-WAY TREATMENT FOR ATHLETE'S FOOT



DAILY 2-WAY USE of Quinsana Powder is producing remarkable results. (1) On feet, helps clear up Athlete's Foot infection. (2) In shoes, helps prevent re-infection.

IN 1270 TEST CASES, using this two-way Quinsana treatment, infection disappeared in all but 6% of cases within only 30 days. Such successes are typical.

USE QUINSANA DAILY for aid in prevention and relief. Easy to use, economical. Excellent for excessive perspiration, foot-odor. 35¢ at druggists, army post exchanges, etc.



Available  
in Rye  
or Bourbon  
86 Proof

CONTINENTAL DISTILLING CORPORATION, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



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Lurelle V. A. Guild has created, exclusively for Mohawk, a variety of color plans from which you choose your "picture room"



Select any Mohawk Carpet. Then—Mohawk's Pre-Harmonized Color Guide shows you a choice of color plans—

—which puts the decorating genius of a great designer in your own hands. You're sure of the beauty and rightness of your "picture room"



PUT DRAMA ON YOUR FLOOR WITH

## Bradlee Carved Wilton

In Bradlee you can have your favored plain color in carpet—now dramatized and enriched with the deep-cut carving, once found only in "ultra-priced" carpets. And since Bradlee is a MOHAWK WILTON, the canniest shopper knows that Bradlee is a long-time investment in wear, as well as beauty. Be sure to see Bradlee . . . and ask your dealer to show you Pre-Harmonized Color Plans to go with the Bradlee you choose. Mohawk Carpet Mills, Amsterdam, N. Y.

SANDGLO



APPLE GREEN



## MOHAWK RUGS and CARPETS in Foundation Colors

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GEORGIAN BLUE



DUSTY ROSE



SPANISH WINE





FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE GINGER WEARS A DRESS HER MOTHER MADE FOR HER WHEN SHE APPEARED AT A ST. LOUIS VAUDEVILLE THEATER 14 YEARS AGO. THE DRESS STILL FITS



*Ginger Rogers*

## SHE ADDS NEW CHAPTER TO HER SUCCESS STORY

**B**etween these two portraits of Ginger Rogers (left and right) hangs the story of her career. At left is Ginger as she looked at 17 dancing in vaudeville. At right she stands in her full stature as a star in *Roxie Hart*, her newest movie.

Though *Roxie Hart* is a clowning interlude in Rogers' progress, it is definitely a milestone. For Roxie is not a struggling working girl. In her past seven non-dancing movies, Ginger has struggled respectively as a stenographer, a salesgirl of toys, a job hunter, a soda jerker, a bookseller, a secretary, and a telephone girl. In *Kitty Foyle* she struggled with such authority that she became the official symbol of a new American class, the White Collar Girl.

Ginger has become an American favorite—as American as apple pie—because Americans can identify themselves with her. She could easily be the girl who lives across the street. She is not uncomfortably beautiful. She is just beautiful enough. She is not an affront to other women. She gives them hope that they can be like her. She can wisecrack from the side of her mouth, but she is clearly an idealist. Her green eyes shine with self-reliance. She believes in God and love and a hard day's work. She is a living affirmation of the holiest American legend: the success story. Now in *Roxie Hart* Ginger plays a flighty young woman who pretends she committed a murder simply for the publicity. Her only struggle is to keep her knees temptingly exposed to the jury.

At 31 Ginger is regarded as "a terrific property" in Hollywood because she has earned more than \$1,000,000 for herself and far more for her employers. So her new contract with RKO is full of special privileges. She can make movies with any company she pleases and choose her own scripts. *Roxie Hart* was her first choice.

In her next movie, *Tales of Manhattan*, she plays a debutante. In *The Major and The Minor* she will play a working girl in disguise. In *Lady in the Dark* she will be a high-strung editor of a fashion magazine. In broadening her range of parts, Ginger knows now she is gambling with success. But throughout her life she has been at her best when she is on her mettle.

Ginger started the hard way. After four years of trouping in vaudeville, with her mother as manager and chaperon, Ginger decided she was ready for Broadway in 1929. There, in the Gershwin musical *Girl Crazy*, Ginger played 45 weeks and made her first five movies in her spare time. With a weekly income of some \$1,500, Ginger at 19 was the highest-paid working girl of her age in the U. S.

In Hollywood her career struck the doldrums, relieved by bright moments in *Gold Diggers* and *42nd Street*. Not until she was really on her mettle as Fred Astaire's dancing partner in *Flying Down to Rio* (1933) did she begin to blossom. Rehearsing sometimes for 18 hours straight, Ginger often left the studio at night with her feet bleeding. For three years she and Astaire were a top box-office attraction, creating a series of musical movies which for fun and polish are unique in motion-picture history. At this period Ginger was married to Lew Ayres. They were separated and later divorced in 1941, due to a clash of professional temperaments.

Again Ginger was on her mettle when she decided to break away from dancing. Co-starred with Katharine Hepburn in *Stage Door*, Ginger was firmly determined to excel as a dramatic actress, and she did. She clinched her success in *Kitty Foyle*, *Primrose Path* and by her deft portrait of a moon-struck girl in *Tom, Dick, and Harry*.

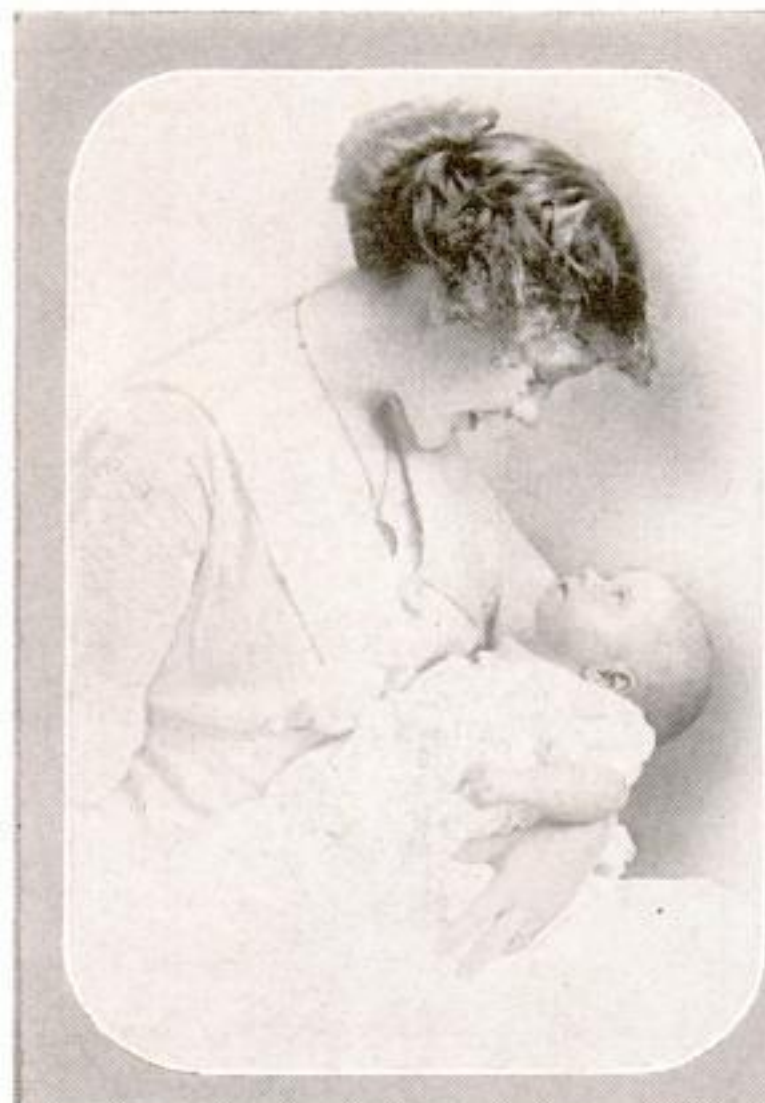
But the best guarantee of Ginger's future is her past. It is a peculiarly American past that lies behind so many tales of achievement. With LIFE's Cameraman Bob Landry, Ginger recently retraced the scenes of her childhood. She went back to Texas and Kansas City, and discovered the homes of her ancestors in the historic little town of Arrow Rock, Mo. This picture biography begins on the following page.



**In "Roxie Hart"** Ginger enjoys a comic field day as a 1926 floozy innocently involved in a famous Chicago murder scandal. Entirely different from the usual Rogers vehicle, it gives her a chance to do some fine farcical acting and old-style dancing. *Roxie Hart* is based on a 1927 stage hit, *Chicago*, by Maurine Watkins.



# BORN IN INDEPENDENCE, SHE GREW UP IN KANSAS CITY



**At 6 months** Ginger poses prettily with her mother, who was the daughter of a Kansas City contractor. She was Lela Owens before her marriage.



**At one year** Ginger poses with her father, Ed-dins McMath, who kidnaped her twice after he was separated from her mother in 1913.



**At 18 months** Ginger shows a definite talent for beaming into a camera. At this time, with her parents, she lived briefly in Ennis, Texas.



**At 5 years** Ginger was serious-minded, poised. She was then living with her mother's parents, the Owens', in Kansas City (bottom of the page).



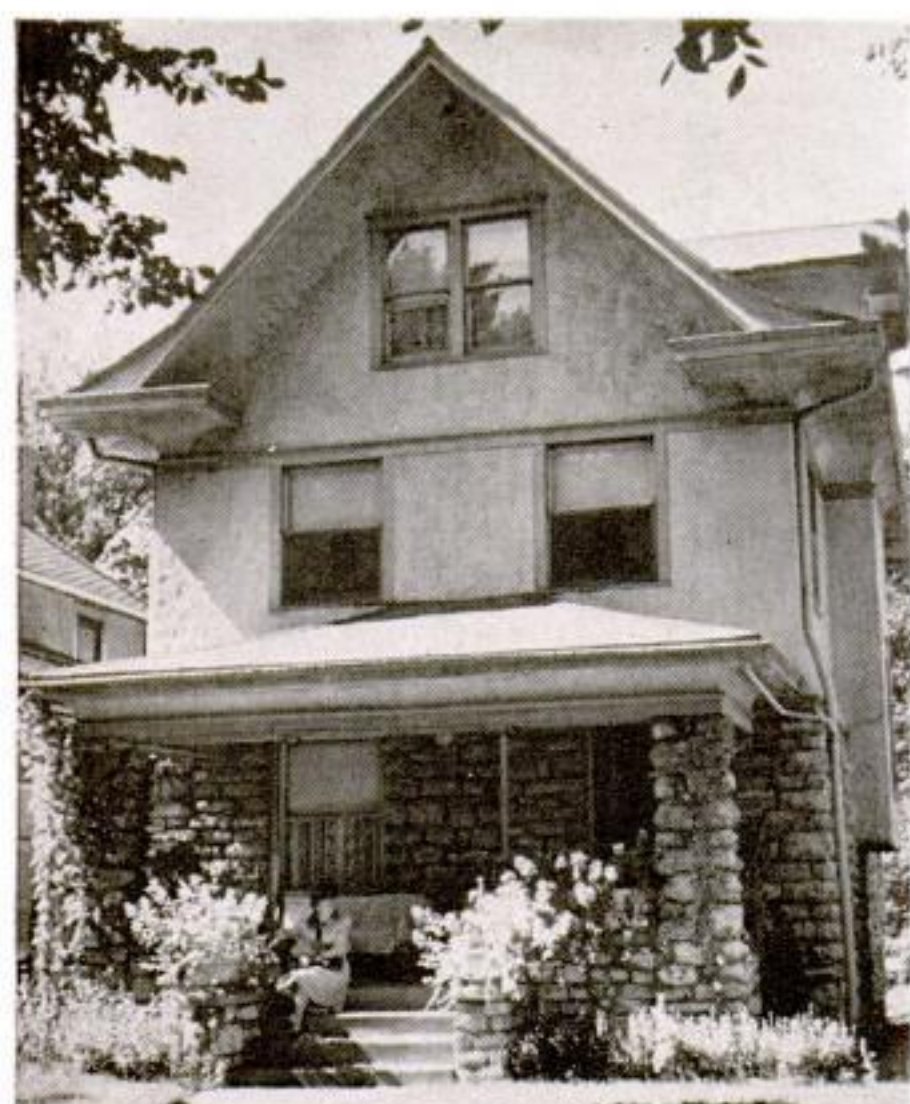
**Ginger returns to her birthplace** in Independence, Mo. for the first time since she left it as a baby a few weeks old. Independence is about 12 miles east of Kansas City.



**The house where Ginger was born** is at 100 Moore St. Her birthday is July 16, 1911. Ginger's mother came alone to Independence to work on a newspaper, was rejoined here later by her husband, who was an electrical engineer.



**The room where Ginger was born** is 9 ft. by 9 ft. She was christened Virginia Katherine McMath and first called Ginger by a baby cousin who couldn't pronounce Virginia.



**Her grandparents' home** in Kansas City was also hers while her mother supported her for two years as a Hollywood movie writer. House is now owned by the McGilleys.



**This was Ginger's bedroom** in her grandparents' house. She looks out the window where she used to shout to the Jakobe girls who lived across the street. Ginger's grandfather, Walter Owens, now lives near her in Hollywood.



**"The pout room"** under the eaves in her grandparents' attic is where Ginger used to retire to enjoy her blues. She emerges from it now, unable to work up a good pout.





"Did I really look like that?" exclaim Ginger and her mother (center) discovering old photographs at home of Mary and Matthew Owens of Kansas City. The Owens' were brother and sister of Ginger's grandfather. They came from Wales.



Ginger swings with Matt Powers on the front porch of her great-aunt and great-uncle Owens in Kansas City. Ginger hadn't seen Matt since he was the baby she used to dandle on her knee. Ginger herself was pretty small then. Matt is now 25.



Where she went to kindergarten at Benton School in Kansas City, Ginger meets her old principal, J. M. Cottingham, and poses with him for the school camera club. As a pupil Ginger's Health and Deportment were always reported "good."



Ginger meets a childhood friend, Frances Jakobe, who lived across the street from her. Still living in Kansas City, Frances is now Mrs. John Lee, mother

of three, including Jackie in her lap, Joan in the corner. Jackie and Ginger exchanged pleasant noises. Below: Ginger reads her great-uncle Owens' family Bible.





# HER FAMED ANCESTORS CAME FROM ARROW ROCK

On her father's side Ginger's ancestors in pre-Civil War days were leading citizens of Arrow Rock, Mo., 85 miles east of Kansas City. Here her great-great-grandfather, Dr. John Sappington, raised five handsome daughters who married Missouri Governors with remarkable regularity.

Lavinia Sappington led off by marrying Governor Meredith Marmaduke. Then her sister Jane married

Governor Claiborn Jackson. When Jane died, Jackson married another Sappington daughter, Louise. When Louise also died, Jackson returned to Dr. John and asked for the hand of a third daughter, Eliza. "You can have Eliza," said Dr. John, "but don't come back for the old lady. I want her for myself."

Eliza, by a previous marriage, had four children, one of whom was Ginger's great-great-grandmother.



Ginger visits Arrow Rock, Mo. on the old Santa Fe Trail, where her ancestors moved from Maryland in 1817. Their heirlooms are on exhibit in this tavern.



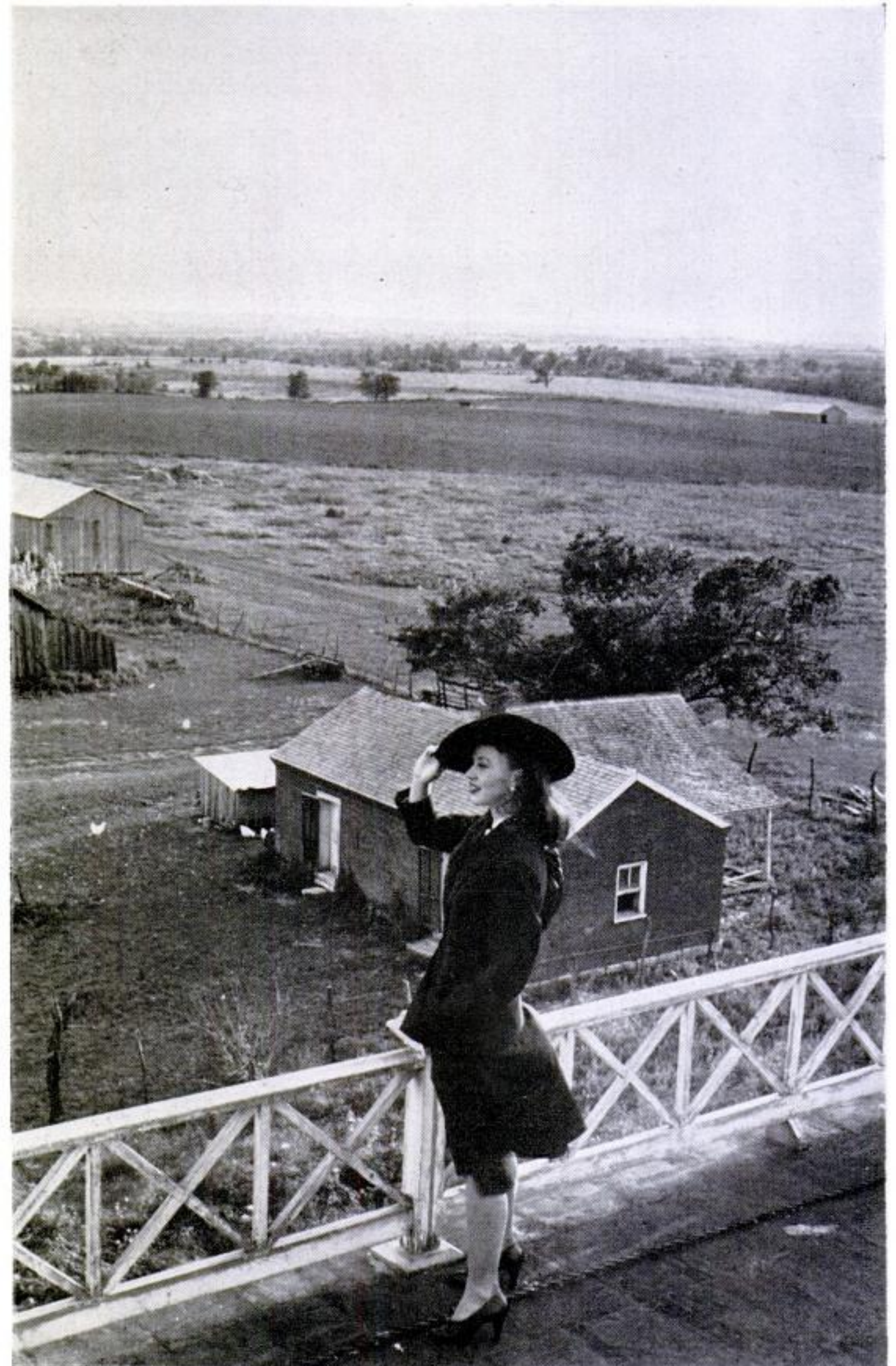
At tomb of her most famed ancestor, Dr. John Sappington, near Arrow Rock, Ginger reads epitaph: "A truly honest man is the noblest work of God"; "He lay like a warrior taking his rest"—from Alexander Pope and Charles Wolf.



On this sturdy old four-poster, now displayed in the Arrow Rock tavern, Ginger bounces respectfully. It belonged in the household of Dr. John Sappington.



Atop the old Sappington place called Prairie Park, just outside of Arrow Rock, Ginger surveys her ancestral acres. Built by Dr. Sappington's son about 1844, Prairie Park, with its high rooms and grand stairway, was a Missouri show place. It is now owned by modest farmers.



From the roof of Prairie Park, where Ginger is taking a good look, Dr. Sappington claimed he could see his five daughters' homes. The doctor moved here in his old age, gave his daughters nearby land so he could keep an eye on them. The buildings below are old slave quarters.





**Three of a kind** are Ginger and her enterprising great-great-grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. John Sappington, depicted in anonymous portraits hanging in Arrow Rock tavern. Dr. Sappington introduced quinine pills to cure malaria in Missouri where church bells

were rung every night to remind people to take pills. Ginger descends from the Sappingtons through her father, Eddins McMath, who was the son of Louisa Eddins, who was the daughter of Elizabeth Pierson, who was the daughter of Eliza Sappington, the doctor's eldest daughter.





AFTER 20 YEARS GINGER SITS AT HER OLD SCHOOL DESK IN FIFTH GRADE AT FORT WORTH, TEXAS. WITH HER IS MRS. RUTH ZANT, WHO TAUGHT HER FAVORITE SUBJECT, ENGLISH



AT 13 GINGER ATTENDED SCHOOL

## A TEXAS DANCE CONTEST HEADED HER TO HOLLYWOOD

For four years Ginger had the school and home life of any average U. S. child, after her family moved to Fort Worth, Texas in 1922. Her mother had married John Rogers, an insurance agent, and helped support her family as a theater reporter on the Fort Worth *Record*. From this theatrical connection Ginger, who took her stepfather's name, met many show people who taught her to sing and dance for fun. As a reward for winning a statewide Charleston con-

test in 1925, Ginger headed a little troupe called Ginger Rogers and her Redheads, and was booked for six months of one-night stands over the Orpheum circuit, known in show business as the Death Trail. Though Ginger never completed grade school, today she is better educated than many college graduates.

From the Death Trail, Ginger graduated to the Paramount-Publix circuit on which she appeared in short musical revues in

GINGER RETURNS TO BAKER HOTEL IN DALLAS TO SAME BALLROOM WHERE IN 1925 SHE WON CHARLESTON CONTEST THAT STARTED HER FAME. NOW SHE DOES STEPS EVEN BETTER







THIS IS GINGER'S HIDEAWAY BEHIND HER HOLLYWOOD HOME. AT RIGHT IS HER OWN CARICATURE OF KATHARINE HEPBURN AND THE BUST SHE SCULPTURED OF HER MOTHER

first-class movie houses. While her salary jumped to \$350 a week, Ginger sang, danced, gave baby-talk "recitations about the amunals, including the Mama Nyceroserous and Papa Hippopapamus." On all her travels Ginger was chaperoned by her mother, who made her clothes, wrote her acts, kept track of every cent. Mrs. Rogers' cut of Ginger's salary was about 20%, as it still is today, and no one has ever doubted that she earned it. She is Hollywood's best business mother.

In 1928 Ginger at 17 married Jack Culpepper, a young vaudeville hoofer whom she knew as a kid in Texas. They were divorced

within a year. After two years as a Broadway musical-comedy star, Ginger made the traditional trek to Hollywood in 1931.

There her dreams materialized rapidly enough so that by 1936 she had such standard equipment as a home on a mountain and a swimming pool. While Ginger is proud of her luxuries, she is happiest at work or putting at her sculpture or painting. Her fondest dream came true last year at the Motion Picture Academy banquet when Actress Lynn Fontanne presented her the gold Oscar (right) for year's finest feminine performance in *Kitty Foyle*. This, and her Charleston award (below left) were her two most wonderful honors.



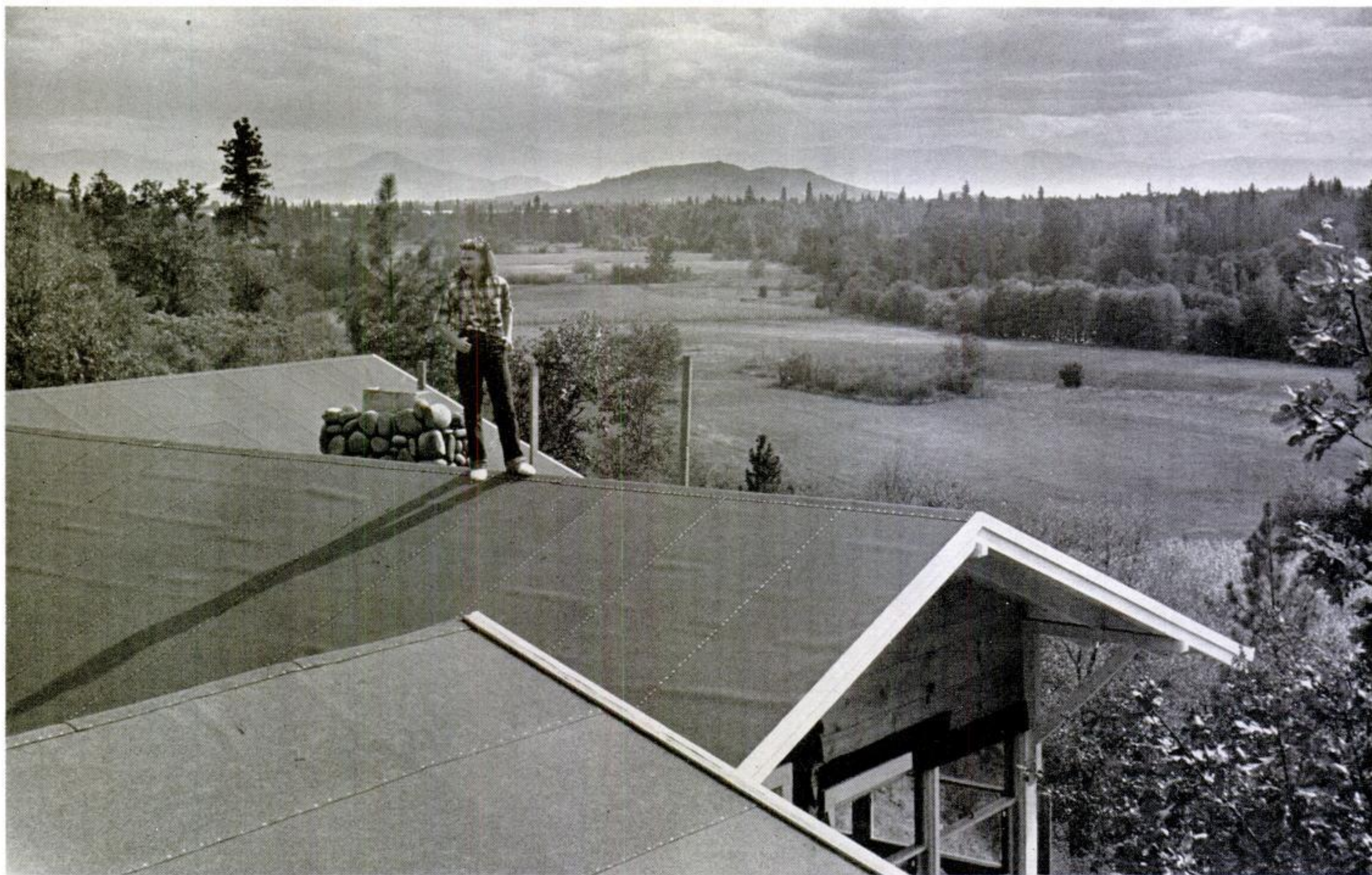
GINGER WINS ACADEMY AWARD

A CHILDHOOD DREAM COMES TRUE IN THE FORM OF THIS SODA FOUNTAIN IN HER OWN HOME. GINGER FIXES A RICH SUNDAE FOR HER MOTHER (LEFT) WHO LIVES WITH HER





# SHE PLAYS AND RESTS ON HER MAGNIFICENT NEW OREGON RANCH



**On her ranch-house roof,** Ginger surveys the lovely Rogue River Valley in southern Oregon where she owns more than 1,000 acres. It takes Ginger 15 hours to drive here from Hol-

lywood, but she goes there often for a taste of honest country life. The produce of "4R" (Rogers' Rogue River Ranch) includes corn, wheat, oats, pears, plums. Mrs. Rogers, who

lives here permanently, cooks and cans with great success. Leaning on the fence at right are Ginger, her mother (right) and their farm manager watching the cattle at dinnertime.



**Ginger feeds wild flowers** to one of her 22 cows that will soon help to provide good rich milk to a cantonment of soldiers stationed near the Rogers' ranch at Eagle Point, Ore.



**With a mouthful of apple,** Ginger raids her own orchard. Ginger herself doesn't do many chores around her ranch, feels she is entitled just to loaf after her chores in Hollywood.



**Nettie and her litter** of eight hungry little pigs catch the enterprising Rogers' spirit. Looking far into the future, Ginger says that she would like to retire on her ranch some day.







CLOSE-UP





# CHIANG KAI-SHEK

The leader of fighting China plays a commanding role  
in the Allied war effort and the destiny of all Asia

by THEODORE H. WHITE

On Feb. 10 China's Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, accompanied by his wife and 15 military aides, having crossed the border of his native land for the first time since 1931, arrived at New Delhi, India. There, that evening, he attended a large formal banquet given by the Marquess of Linlithgow, India's Viceroy, who in his address of welcome quoted Confucius to the effect that it is "delightful to have men of kindred spirit come to one from afar." Always practical, Chiang replied with an even more appropriate Chinese proverb: "To have one look at things is a hundred times more satisfactory than hearsay."

The day after the banquet, Chiang and General Sir Alan Fleming Hartley, Commander in Chief in India, reviewed Indian troops from a Rolls-Royce on which a Union Jack fluttered from the radiator cap like a raccoon tail on a college boy's Ford. After the review Chiang mounted a dais to be cheered by a large crowd. At New Delhi, Chiang and his party stayed in villas specially provided for them, within view of the lofty blue dome of the Viceroy's palace. In contrast to Chungking, where conveniences are makeshift, they were waited on by servants in red coats and gold braid. During his stay Chiang got word from London that His Majesty's Government had seen fit to make him an Honorary Knight of the Bath, Military Division, in honor of "outstanding achievements in the Allied cause."

Chiang Kai-shek's visit to India was not, despite its pleasant appurtenances, a vacation. Its true purposes were: 1) to see how munitions factories, from which arms have been moving to China across the Burma Road were functioning and how they were being defended; 2) to talk of the new ersatz Burma Road, from Assam into China and find out what the Indian Government had done to make the new road function; and 3) to investigate India's general military potential, including relations between his British friends and the Indian Congress under the leadership of Mahatma Gandhi and Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru.

## Chiang covers ground rapidly

Between formalities, Chiang attended to business. This took the form of an air inspection of border fortifications and a series of momentous conferences with both British authorities and Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, whose Party believes that India must be guaranteed full independence as a reward for a full war effort. Starting his trip back to Chungking, Chiang, accompanied now by Nehru as well as his own party, stopped off at Calcutta to see the shriveled old Mahatma himself. The conference with Gandhi resulted in nothing so grand as a "people's alliance," but it seemed extremely possible that Chiang had at least made his point that passive resistance might prove to be a hopelessly feeble weapon against Jap aggression. That the more immediate objectives of his visit had been accomplished at least in part was indicated by an announcement while

he was staying at Calcutta that Rangoon harbor had been mined and that henceforth his armies would be supplied by rail and river over the route from Assam.

Alternatives to sound co-operation between India and China are fairly obvious. If the Japs can persuade India to feel that India fighting for England would be like a fish fighting for the frying pan, Asia will be taken over by the Axis in short order. On the other hand, if India's 390,000,000 souls become convinced that their interests, like those of China's 450,000,000 will be served best by defeating Japan, Chiang's excursion last week may be as far-reaching in its consequences as Winston Churchill's recent one to Washington. It might mark the beginning of an era in which China will emerge as one of the world's top powers and Chiang as Asia's greatest man since Genghis Khan.

Five years ago Chiang Kai-shek was practically unknown outside China. He first emerged on the world stage in December 1936, while lying sick and captive in a war lord's lair at Sian. Announcers at American radio stations, which issued frequent bulletins on his kidnaping, were puzzled by the name of China's leader. They referred to him consistently as "Kai-shek," unaware that, since Chinese surnames come first, this was as inappropriate as calling Stalin "Joseph." Many young Americans, twisting the dials in search of swing music, must have twirled the misused name into hearing and then flicked it out. They might have lingered to hear more if they had known Chiang was the man who, five years later almost to the week, would be placed in complete command of their lives and personal destinies, as Supreme Commander of Allied land and air forces in the Chinese theater of war.

By the end of the first month of America's war, Chiang had turned up in American headlines with the only Allied land victory in the campaign against Japan: the smashing of the Changsha thrust which cost the enemy up to 50,000 men. Even more significantly Chiang Kai-shek sent into action over Burma a handful of American volunteer pilots recruited from every walk of American life. In continuous swift battles Chiang's Americans shot down more than 120 Japanese planes, lost only about ten of their own and proved that man for man, plane for plane, Americans could shoot Japanese out of the sky at will. Last week, Chiang's land forces were successfully pushing the Japs across the Siam border to Chiangmai.

These operations were carried out efficiently, with a minimum of waste motion. If U. S. soldiers in training at home gave thought to the possibilities of later service under Chiang, it must have encouraged them to reflect that he was a military technician of surpassing skill. Chiang Kai-shek led his first unit into fire in 1911. Of the past 17 years of Chiang Kai-shek's life, not one has failed to include some war, great or small. He wrung the title Generalissimo out of Chinese history by winning over or destroying



CHIANG, MME CHIANG AND NEHRU AT CHUNGKING, 1938

completely, over the course of 20 years, a group of generals, marshals, comrades and variously designated free-booting adventurers who were tearing China to bits. All his mature life Chiang Kai-shek has been using force as habitually as some other leaders have used words. The habit has made him cold, relentless, slow to give confidence. It has also made him a first-class fighting man, and the men who serve under him or with him are content with that.

The most important single fact about Chiang Kai-shek is, of course, that he is a soldier. This obscures the fact that he is also the shrewdest politician in China. Chiang's talents for both war and politics were developed in the violence of the Chinese civil wars. Now, as his greatest war rises to climax with new allies, new problems and new frictions pressing for attention, Chiang is probably serene in one of the basic convictions the Chinese civil wars made clear to him: a good common hate can be the strongest bond between two allies. Chiang Kai-shek has been hating the Japs early and late for a good five years. Sometimes his tenacity in this direction has puzzled not only the outside world but some of his own weaker-willed associates as well.

## "Ni men ta suan pan!"

In the summer of 1940 the spirit of the Chinese reached one of its all-war lows. The Japanese had taken the Yangtze port of Ichang, putting their bombers within 300 miles of Chungking. Raids went on day and night. The same clear sky that brought the raiders burned rice in the stalk and famine was in prospect. The French Army had blown up, the Japanese were in Indo-China, America was in a state of nervous hysteria. To top things, the British, alarmed by Japanese threats, announced that they were closing the Burma Road for three months. With the Burma Road closed, the sole remaining link of China with America and the West was gone.

During this period of unrelieved gloom Chiang Kai-shek called a meeting of his councilors. The Japanese—unofficially—had made known what they required for a settlement. Peace was in the air. What would Chiang say to his dispirited advisers?

Chiang's speech was characteristic. "*Ni men ta suan pan* (You people are counting beads on a counting board)," he burst out, going on to explain. "You count how many troops we have, how many rounds of ammunition, how many gallons of gasoline are left. But I don't count. I don't care. When I started 15 years ago I had only 2,000 cadets in a military school. And America was against me, and France, and England, and Japan. And the Communists were more powerful than they are today. And I had no money. And I marched north and I licked the war lords. I united the country. Today I have 3,000,000 men and half of China and the friendship of America and England. Let them come, let them drive me





On his desk Chiang keeps a holder for writing brushes and a flat inkwell. He brushes a curt "yes" or "no" on papers.



The Chiangs have an Irish setter called Hami from the servants' attempt at "Come here." Note Roosevelt behind them.



At lunch they use chopsticks for oriental, silver for occidental food. The oranges are no longer obtainable in Chungking.

## CHIANG KAI-SHEK (continued)

back into Sikong [part of Tibet]. In five years I will be back here and I will conquer all China again."

That was the end of peace talk for that summer.

Chiang has only one emotion: China. He looks at the war map with a sense of dispassionate detachment, moves his armies and men about like pawns on a continental chessboard. In 1938, Japanese armies were wheeling down out of the plains of Shantung on what was then the most strategic rail junction in the country, Chengchow. There was only one way to stop them—blow up the dikes on the south bank of the Yellow River so that the turbulent muddy current would cut across their path. To give the order meant that thousands of Chinese peasants would drown along with the enemy, that thousands more would be driven into the interior on a mad, disease-cursed trek. But it was the only way. Orders were given—with Chiang Kai-shek's consent—and the dikes blew up. The map was changed, but the Japanese were stopped.

The stubbornness of Chiang is reflected in the map of China today: the battlefronts, soggy with blood, stretch almost exactly along lines held for three full years. Chiang Kai-shek has simply refused to retreat farther.

## Chiang's stubbornness is military virtue

It is unlikely that American officers and men who serve with Chiang will find his stubbornness unpleasant. Friction, however, is sure to develop when tough Chinese Burma Road truckies find that American standards of road practice differ from theirs and that the American standard must prevail, and when Chinese mechanics find that American aviators will curse and complain until they learn to handle delicate machinery with American care. It will go on too until Americans learn that barefoot Chinese soldiers know more about fighting Japanese than the best infantry divisions in the U. S. A. Tough Chinese top sergeants will show scant courtesy to spick-and-span American officers as they explain how Japanese machine-gun posts are laid out, how a Japanese charge can best be met, how a depth-defense position can be embroidered in 48 hours to mousetrap an overwhelming enemy. Both Chiang Kai-shek and the American command probably discount such difficulties in advance. Chiang is an astute horse trader and a first-class swap is

possible: American technical and administrative standards for China's practical five-year-old skill in Jap killing. Chiang will make his subordinates see that the deal works.

For more than 20 years it has been almost impossible for Chinese journalists, even when they wanted to, to write honestly of Chiang. In enemy territory it was unhealthy to praise; in Kuomintang territory, unhealthy to detract. In any case, the facts were little known, partly because Chiang's origins were obscure and partly because his activities have been complex. Chiang was born in 1887 to a farming family in the village of Chikow, near Fenghua, in the province of Chekiang. He still speaks with a crisp Chekiang accent that irritates Chinese intellectuals who affect the liquid syllables of North China Mandarin. Chiang still loves his native village. In peacetime he retires there as often as he can for vacation and lavishes money on its beautification. It is mountain country, incised with the crescent slivers of rice paddy fields, the slopes of the hills bamboo-covered, and the streams clear, thin and fast. Chiang's father was a man of dignity and standing who had, successively, three wives. Chiang was born of the third mating and the love he bears his mother is sincere and deep. On his 50th birthday he said:

"... Now that the trees by her grave have grown tall and thick, I cannot but realize how little I have accomplished and how I have failed to live up to the hopes that she had placed in me. ... My father died when I was 9 years old. ... My family, solitary and without influence, became at once the target of insults and maltreatment. ... It was entirely due to my mother and her kindness and perseverance that the family was saved from utter ruin. For a period of 16 years—from the age of 9 till I was 25 years old, my mother never spent a day free of domestic difficulties. ..."

Chiang was born at a moment when powerful neighbors were trampling on China. China's humiliation was based on one thing—she was simply unable to organize men and machines into military and industrial patterns as efficient as those the Western nations had taught themselves. Out of China's weakness came Chiang Kai-shek's determination to become a soldier. He placed high in his provincial examinations for admission to the first Chinese military academy at Paoting. He was an outstanding member of its first class and chosen to go on to Tokyo for further instruction.

In Japan, Chiang first met Sun Yat-sen, China's

George Washington, who won him to the cause of revolution. The first military action in which Chiang took part was an insurrection against the Manchu Empire in 1911. When this putsch was finally betrayed by its own Dictator-President Yuan Shih-ai, Chiang slipped back into obscurity. For a while he was connected with the sinister Green Gang of Shanghai—a semi-mystic, violent society that flourished in the underworld of the mud-flat metropolis of northern China. Chinese are careful to point out that the revolutionary movement in China was so persecuted that it had to draw support from any and all groups who wanted to overthrow the Manchu regime. Chiang during this period lived on a limited budget except for a brief interval when he was a prosperous stockbroker on the Shanghai exchange.

## China's civil wars were complex

The period that followed the revolution against the Manchus was one of confusion for China. For people outside China, the confusion indeed was such that it seemed impossible to understand at all and most intelligent newsreaders wisely made no effort to do so. What actually happened was that by 1921 China had been carved up into a patchwork of satrapies run by war lords who were usually both colorful and vicious. Each war lord had an army, each army its district. Pock-marked, syphilitic soldiers, often wolfish with hunger, often looting for sustenance, marched back and forth over the map of China, establishing chaos as the normal state of civil affairs.

China's multiple civil wars had little in common with properly organized civil wars—like those for instance of the U. S., Russia or Spain. Since the Chinese had a profound contempt for soldiering in general—which it took Chiang years to uproot—no more than a minute percentage of the population was ever engaged in all the wars put together at any given moment. Inured to accidental disasters like floods and famine, which were far more inclusive in their effects, the majority of the population seemed to go about its business as if the struggle for power between the war lords did not concern it at all. Consequently this period of the civil wars also included a surprising amount of progress in civil affairs like roadbuilding, transportation, education and industry. Out of the wars themselves, moreover, there eventually evolved the Kuomintang, or Chinese Nationalist Party, fathered by

CONTINUED ON PAGE 74





*Something **NEW**\* has been added!*



**. . . \*something new that steps up smoking pleasure!**

A big February event—the Middlebury College Winter Carnival. Barbara Lown and William J. Bursaw, Jr., Queen and King of the 1941 Carnival, are talking after being photographed recently:

BARBARA: Ahh. Feels good to relax. Do you have a match, King?

BILL: (Lighting her Old Gold) There you are, my Queen.

BARBARA: (Smoking contentedly) You know, Bill, I've always been fond of Old Golds, but since something new\* has been added . . .

BILL: You're even *more* of an Old Gold fan.

BARBARA: Absolutely. You see, Bill—it's not only something new—it's something super!

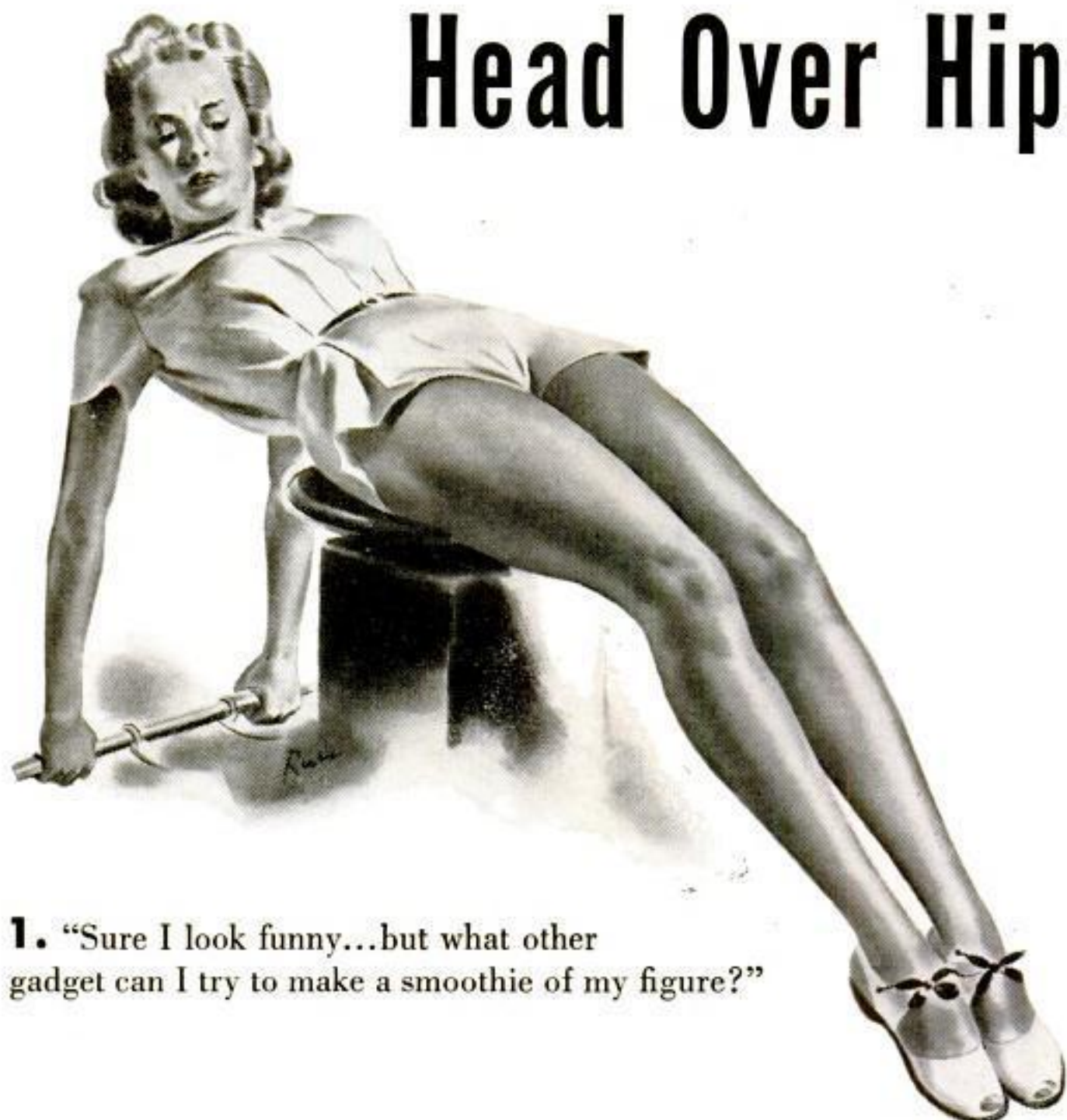
BILL: Ahhh!

BARBARA: Ahhh!

Barbara and Bill didn't mention \*Latakia, but we'd like to. It's the magic "something new" in Old Gold that steps up smoking pleasure . . . a special type of Mediterranean tobacco . . . small, flavorful leaf that makes this blend better than ever . . . so good that purchases of NEW Old Golds are going up, up, up . . . bringing new pleasure to new friends every day. If you want something new and good in smoking pleasure, get started on Old Golds today.



# Head Over Hips



1. "Sure I look funny...but what other gadget can I try to make a smoothie of my figure?"



2. "Use your head! Do what the bright gals do...wear Munsingwear\* 'Foundettes'. They'll give you Figure-Appeal on the spot! But do they feel like armor-plate? Not a bit. They've got that wonderful 3-Way Control which is Munsingwear's own scientific method of molding and holding you in young and lovely lines!"

3. "Look at my 'Foundette' No. 4291...Featherweight nylon tissue net. Nylon satin panels with one-way stretch. And a marvelous 'Lastex' net bra. It's No. 438." Also full-lengths and girdles. At better corset departments everywhere. Munsingwear, Inc. • Minneapolis • New York • Chicago • Los Angeles.

## MUNSINGWEAR

\*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

### Foundettes

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

FOUNDATIONS FOR AGES 14 TO 40

## CHIANG KAI-SHEK (continued)

Sun Yat-sen and staffed with such men as Chiang Kai-shek, which has run China ever since.

Sun Yat-sen, wanting as much as any human could to establish democracy in China, knew that words alone were not enough. There was only one man whom Sun Yat-sen knew to have both ability in the field and a fidelity to China that transcended his fidelity to force. That was Chiang Kai-shek. From 1921 on, Chiang was always by the side of Sun, fighting to whip together an army for the revolution. The Chinese Nationalists in 1923 were offered the political and military support of the Soviet Union. In 1923 Chiang went to Moscow to visit and came away unfavorably impressed. His antipathy to Communism as an influence in Chinese government has lasted ever since.

Chiang came back to Canton in the spring of 1924 to perform a profoundly important act—the organization of the Whampoa Military Academy. This academy became the West Point of new China. To Chiang the young officers gave the personal devotion that exists only between a Chinese student and his teacher. The Whampoa Academy differed from its predecessors in that it had a political motif: the lives of its students were important only to make China strong and united. As they graduated from their hurried courses, Chiang made his students officers in the new armies of Nationalist China. Chiang's generals were drawn from every stratum of Chinese war lordism; but the brave young captains and lieutenants were his own Whampoa boys. As the boys grew to maturity in days of later civil war, they fought their way to the command of regiments, brigades, divisions and army corps. Always, ever since, no matter who has ruled the Government of China nominally, the young officers of the Chinese Army have been Chiang's own men.

## Chiang's agents organized revolution

While Chiang organized the academy—getting up at 5 in the morning, making up his own room, drilling students, inspecting equipment and planning—his agents were sneaking off to the north, organizing peasants and workers for the great day of insurrection. By July of 1926 the revolutionists were ready. Chiang gave the signal to the troops he had assembled. As they marched north, the ground seemed to heave in welcome to them. Moving swiftly, Chiang cut down one war lord after another. In three months his armies had occupied Hankow. Five months later they were in Nanking. By the middle of 1928 North China had been entirely conquered.

But Chiang was not yet through with war. In 1929 began a second series of civil wars which Chiang undertook to establish the authority of his Government. Two campaigns in 1929, two more in 1930, brought further victories. Gradually war lords learned that the "Central Government" meant to govern. Chiang ruled with an iron hand. When his autocratic conduct of the government and arrest of political opponents brought cries of "dictator" from every part of the country, Chiang simply resigned again and returned with Madame Chiang to his native village. It was the Japanese who underlined how ill China could spare Chiang on this occasion. They had seized Manchuria in the fall of 1931, three months before Chiang was forced out of the Government. As the conflict spread, Shanghai erupted in the first Shanghai war of 1932. The Chinese realized that only Chiang Kai-shek could supply the necessary leadership during crisis. They made haste to call him back.

The years from 1931 to 1937 were, for Chiang, mostly years of preparation and domestic progress. He pushed his anti-Communist campaigns but he knew that the civil wars were only preliminaries and that eventually, in the main event, he would have to fight Japan. As Chiang's Central Government grew in strength, the currency system throughout the country was unified, railroads were pushed through, the Army modernized and a stable basis of commerce and industry laid down. By the spring of 1937, Chiang had made of China one nation for the first time in a generation.

The Japanese could not wait to see China become powerful—and so, in July 1937, they struck. Chiang's armies could not match the mechanized Japanese. Slowly he retreated, trading space for time. A year and a half after the war's outbreak he had finally reached a stable line—and that line he has held almost changeless for the past three and a half years. From his rocky, uncomfortable mountain capital Chungking, Chiang today looks out on 2,800 miles of battle front, guarded by three million and more soldiers and the war goes on.

Lean and shaven-pated, Chiang is, by Chinese standards, a handsome man. He stands always as if there were a ramrod of steel in his back. When seated, he sits bolt upright in his great chair, always listening, rarely talking, frequently stroking his smooth chin with a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 76



# TOUSHAY ..THE LOTION YOU'VE LONGED FOR!

***A few drops will protect your hands—even in soapy water!***

YOU PROBABLY won't believe your finger tips! . . .

To think that a few drops of this delicately fragrant, peach-colored Toushay—smoothed on BEFORE you wash dishes or stockings or lingerie—will *actually protect your hands in hot, soapy water!* Actually guard them against roughness, dryness, redness.

*Women have wished for this*

Here at last is a hand lotion that does

all the things you've expected a fine lotion to do—gives your hands a satin-soft feel, helps keep them smoother, whiter, free from chapping. *And, in addition, gives them wonderful extra protection at a time when they need it most—whenever they're exposed to hot, soapy water!*

*Wherever skin needs softening*

So use Toushay always BEFORE your daily soap-and-water tasks. And use

it also to soften rough elbows and knees. Toushay is such a thrifty luxury you can afford to use it also as a fragrant, all-over body rub. A few drops go a long way.

Toushay is the newest product of Bristol-Myers—look for this well-known name on every bottle.

*When you go to your neighborhood dealer today To ask for this lotion—pronounce it Too-SHAY!*



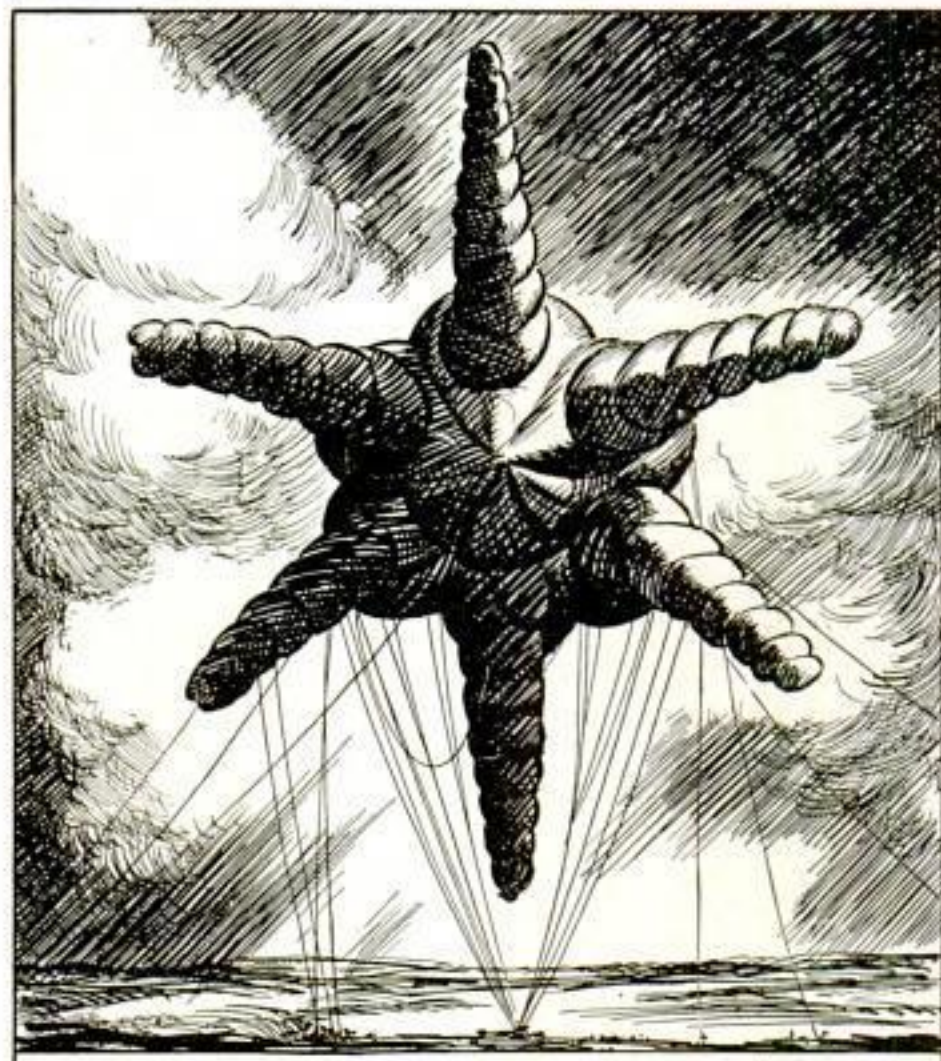
Product Of Bristol-Myers





# WONDERS OF AMERICA

## Aerial Octopus!



AMERICA'S STRATO-SENTINEL, WORLD'S MOST EFFICIENT WAR BALLOON...NOTE MOORING CABLES FOR INTERCEPTING ENEMY WAR PLANES



WHAT'S INSIDE THE BALLOON?

HELIUM GAS. THERE ARE HOLES IN THE FINS. AIR GOES IN OR OUT AS THE GAS EXPANDS OR CONTRACTS

THERE ARE 68,000 CUBIC FEET IN THAT 'FISH.' SHE'LL GO UP ALMOST 3 MILES

THERE OUGHT TO BE A BIG DIFFERENCE IN THE TEMPERATURE UP THERE

SOMETHING LIKE THE DIFFERENCE IT MAKES SMOKING PRINCE ALBERT



IN RECENT LABORATORY "SMOKING BOWL" TESTS, PRINCE ALBERT BURNED

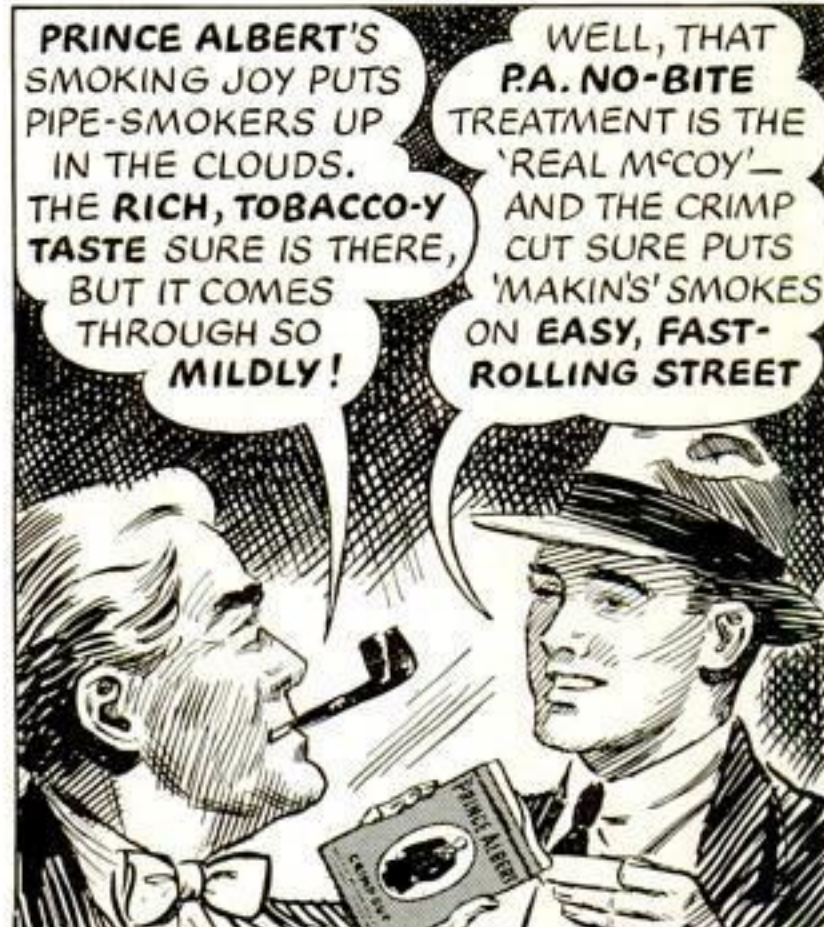
# 86 DEGREES COOLER

THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE 30 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED—COOLEST OF ALL!



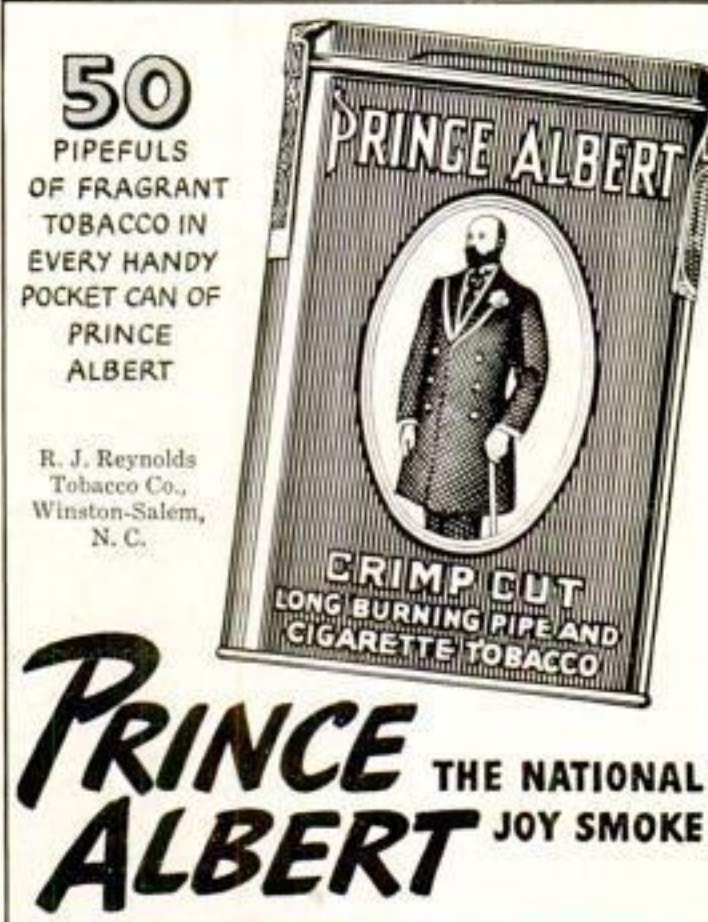
THIS TYPE OF BARRAGE BALLOON IS FOR TOWING ALONG AFTER TRUCKS TO STAVE OFF DIVE-BOMBING AND GROUND STRAFING

WELL, RIGHT NOW I'M GOING TO STAVE OFF BITE AND TONGUE-SCORCHING WITH A LOAD OF THIS MELLOW PRINCE ALBERT



PRINCE ALBERT'S SMOKING JOY PUTS PIPE-SMOKERS UP IN THE CLOUDS. THE RICH, TOBACCO-Y TASTE SURE IS THERE, BUT IT COMES THROUGH SO MILDLY!

WELL, THAT P.A. NO-BITE TREATMENT IS THE 'REAL MCCOY'—AND THE CRIMP CUT SURE PUTS 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES ON EASY, FAST-ROLLING STREET



50 PIPEFULS OF FRAGRANT TOBACCO IN EVERY HANDY POCKET CAN OF PRINCE ALBERT

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

**PRINCE ALBERT** THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



Chiang's wedding in 1927 to Mei-ling Soong united China's most powerful man to its most influential family. Wedding was a splendid event at Shanghai's Hotel Majestic.

## CHIANG KAI-SHEK (continued)

nervous gesture. Chiang has a terrific temper. In anger, his naturally high-pitched voice shoots up till it is almost falsetto and the blunt harsh words come tumbling out, sparing no one. In such fury he has been known to demote the highest-placed generals without a second thought.

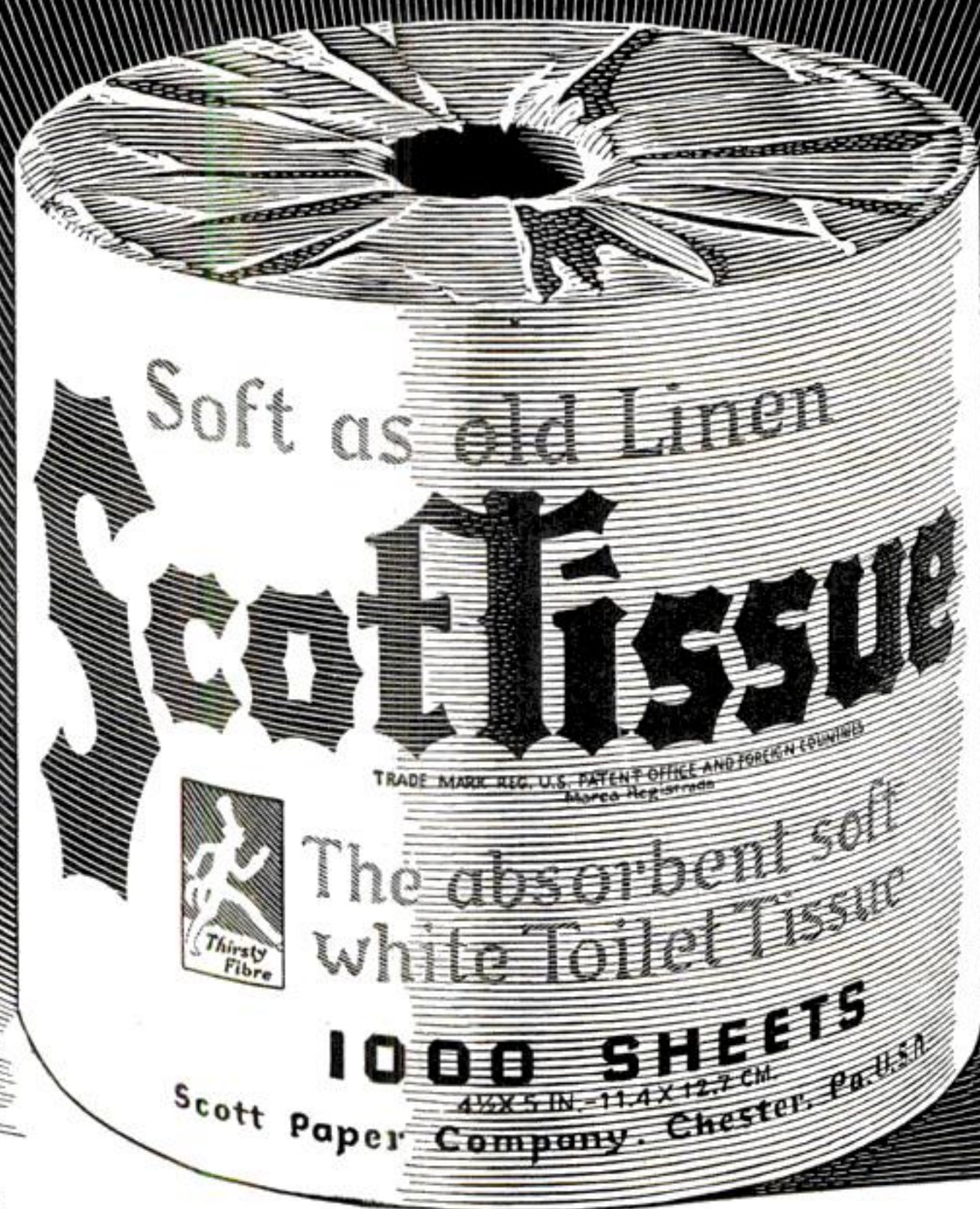
Chiang's favorite form of assent is the single one-word grunt, "hao" (good), or "ko ye" (can do). With such a grunt he may set in motion half a million men. Chiang rarely composes the smoothly eloquent declarations that appear over his name. They are the products, usually, of his old secretary, Ch'en Pu-lei, a former journalist who joined Chiang's staff many years ago. Chiang's widely published diary of the Sian kidnaping consists of Chiang's original curt, staccato jottings, polished up to a bright gloss for popular consumption.

Chiang declaims his speeches in a high falsetto that is quickly absorbed and lost in great mass meetings. He finishes his speeches with an abrupt gesture, a flat sweeping motion of the hand, a short bark, "wan le" (finished). In off-the-record conversations with his ministers, he is pithy, picturesque or profound but his public pronouncements rarely reveal his personality. His niggardly, grudging use of the spoken word is the despair of visiting journalists who may be granted an audience of ten or 15 minutes with the great man. They usually spend two or three minutes outlining long involved questions to which Chiang listens in quiet patience. When the question is over and translated Chiang usually murmurs softly, "yes" or "no" or "very difficult."

Chiang is Generalissimo of the Armed Forces, Chairman of the National Military Council, Chairman of the Supreme National Defense Council, President of the Executive Yuan (Premier), Chairman of the Presidium of the People's Political Council, Chairman of the Joint Board of the four Government banks, Director-General of the Kuomintang, President of the National New Life Movement, Director General of the San Min Chu I Youth Corps, Principal of the Central Military Academy, of the Central Political Institute and the Central Aviation Academy—in addition to his United Nations job as Supreme Commander. His favorite job is the Army. Most distasteful to him is probably the premiership. He appeared at meetings of the cabinet, it is said, only four times in the first 18 months after he assumed the post. Chinese usually refer to Chiang as

CONTINUED ON PAGE 78





# We owe much to Tremendous Trifles

## *They stand for Comfort and Protection*

A SAFETY PIN—just a twisted wire . . . but it protects babies from discomfort and injury. Every day of our lives, we owe much of our comfort and cleanliness to small things such as pins, buttons, matches, paper!

The sanitary paper products, especially, protect the cleanliness of our foods, medical supplies, toilet articles. Towels and tissues help reduce communicable illness and build morale through personal cleanliness.

### Improving Protection for Tomorrow

Scott Paper Company research is constantly going forward. New paper pulps are being

tested . . . giant paper-making machines are being perfected—so that tomorrow's quality standards in toilet tissues and towels will be even higher than today. And improved products developed by research such as this will help establish more jobs and security for the future.

### New Standards of Cleanliness

The quality of the ScottTissue you buy today was determined by this policy. Recently, Scott engineers found a way to remarkably improve ScottTissue's *softness*, without loss of its *twin quality*—the *strength* necessary for

practical toilet use. And today ScottTissue assures extra comfort and protection in millions of American homes.

In the home, strong, absorbent ScottTowels make kitchen work cleaner and easier. And in factories and public places, the new "Soft-Tuff" ScottTissue Towels provide a strong, soft, *clean* towel each time the hands are washed . . . help to protect health and raise workers' morale.

*Public recognition of these contributions to morale, health and efficiency is growing rapidly. The sales of Scott Tissues and Towels are now the highest in their history.*

## Scott Paper Company


Trademarks "ScottTowels," "Soft-Tuff" Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.





### The Shirt That Made Him Blink His Eyes.. Twice

This is the shirt that has men asking, "Where have you been all my life?" So smart you'll hardly believe your eyes. Stays smart and crisp and fresh looking from morn to midnight. It's cut on curves, like the human figure, to give "fluid fit" and an absence of bulkiness. The Guardian collar can't wrinkle, can't wilt, can't curl up and look messy... and it refuses to wear out while the shirt is still good.

Have this wonder shirt in all your favorite fabrics... in your favorite collar styles... in fresh whites, solid colors and handsome new patterns. You'll be proud as Punch when friends tell you how well you look.

\$1.75 and \$2.00

 Wrinkle-Free Collar made under Celanese patent.



PIEDMONT SHIRT COMPANY, GREENVILLE, S. C.

## CHIANG KAI-SHEK (continued)

"Wei Yuan Chang"—a title meaning "The Committee Head" (National Military Council). When his old comrades, the buccaneering, colorful, roistering crew of old soldiers who have fought with and against Chiang for the past 20 years, speak of him they say simply "lao chiang"—"old chiang"—with a reminiscent affection.

Chiang today is an ascetic—he neither smokes, drinks, plays cards nor gambles. The turbulence of his youth, the gay parties and long nights in Suchow for which he was famous, are over. He is rather humorless—which is odd in a nation noted for its highly developed sense of humor. Chiang's only personal relaxation now is picnicking. He likes long walks in the country with Madame Chiang and a few personal friends. While the children of many lesser Government ministers are safe in America or in soft jobs, Chiang's own children—two sons—are working hard in unimportant posts far from their father. His younger, Ching-kuo, is a lieutenant at the northern front. The elder, Wei-kuo, is a prefectural superintendent in South Central China.

Chiang lives in a ten-room house in a Chungking suburb, surrounded by a 40-ft. stone wall, whose driveway is guarded by two fully armed soldiers. Within the compound, the grounds are most carefully patrolled by plain clothesmen and uniformed guards. Chiang rises at 5 in the morning, does Chinese physical exercises in his own room, prays in silence. At 7 he eats a light meal of fruit, toast, coffee. Madame and the Generalissimo used to have specially selected foods (including Sunkist oranges, Knox's gelatin, apples), flown up to them from Hong Kong. After breakfast he reads reports, petitions, mail sifted to him through the army, the Party and the civilian Government, marking the documents with one simple Chinese character in blue ink "yes" or "no."

He and Madame Chiang usually lunch alone, except on Fridays. On Fridays, Chiang has about 20 important people in to discuss problems of state. After lunch he has a short rest, then more reports and conferences. In the afternoons he is likely to drive downtown, in one of his enormous American-built limousines, to the National Military Council for a conference. On such drives Chiang is preceded and followed by cars of bodyguards dressed in gray or black. Chiang's bodyguard, organized by Germans and highly efficient, is with him constantly. Chiang has lived in constant danger of death since the first assassination attempt against him in 1914. Many attempts have been made to kill him since, but during the war years in Chungking all such incidents have been immediately shushed. Chiang's personal courage is unquestioned. During air raids he is the constant worry of his subordinates who urge him to shelter long before he himself is ready to go. Occasionally, after the alarm is sounded, he will decide to sit the air raid out across the river in his mountain cottage. With all the streets deathly still, Chiang will race through the empty, dusty roads in his limousine, shoot across the swiftly swirling Yangtze in his private launch and then unhurriedly stroll into the waiting car on the other side.

The Chiangs dine at 7:30, usually in private, although there may be entertainment for important visiting foreigners or generals later in the evening. When Chiang spreads himself on a banquet, the food is superlative, but normally the table is quite simple for a Chungking official. After dinner Chiang reads, wearing simple rimless reading glasses. He has a fondness for history and almost never reads fiction. Before going to bed he writes in his diary—briefly, simply. The last thing he does before turning in is to plug a phone call through to the National Military Council asking for the latest reports from the front. These being all right, he goes to sleep.

Chiang has aged greatly during the war. His mustache has begun to show flecks of gray. His back was injured during the Sian kidnapping and he has never fully recovered since. He used to suffer badly from toothaches, but is now quite satisfied with his new false teeth made by a Canadian dentist at the mission-supported West China Union University School of Dentistry. Chiang is always immaculately dressed. He usually appears on public occasions in a simple khaki uniform, trussed in a Sam Browne belt. For pictures he sometimes appears in his epaulets. At other times he likes to wear simple Sun Yat-sen suits—a popular pajama-like garment, buttoning high at the neck. At home, he often wears his long Chinese gown and a dark jacket over it.

Chiang's chief joy and delight in life is his wife, Mei-ling, whose career and accomplishments are probably better known to most U. S. newsreaders than her husband's. Chiang first met Mei-ling Soong in Canton during the early days of the revolution. As the outstanding military figure of the Nationalists, Chiang had as associates such leaders as Sun Yat-sen and H. H. Kung, both of them married to

# RELAX

and  
enjoy



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**Club Sandwich Secret.** Dress up your club sandwich with saucy, piquant Durkee's.

It's magic and marvelous, the way Durkee's Famous Dressing tones up the flavor of the ham, chicken and salad. Keep a bottle handy for sandwiches, canapes, cold cuts and salads. For some delightful new recipes, write Durkee's Famous Foods, Dept. 13, Elmhurst, L. I., N. Y.



## DURKEE'S DRESSING

CONTINUED ON PAGE 80



# An Open Letter to Tire Thieves



*Tire theft has risen to new heights.*

*This is not just petty larceny any more.*

**It is a direct stab-in-the-back at American transportation which is hand-in-hand with vital American production.**

The tire thief today is not merely robbing some luckless motorist of his rubber

- he may be keeping a skilled bomber mechanic off the job for hours
- he may be putting a truck loaded with war materials off schedule
- he may be interrupting a vital link in a vital phase of war production.

***For want of a tire the car was lost; for want of a car the man was lost; for want of a man the job was lost; for want of the job, the bomber was lost; for want of the bomber the battle was lost.***

For a few paltry dollars, the tire thief is putting himself on the enemy's side.

He is as obnoxious as a fifth columnist, as despicable as a Benedict Arnold

—for tire stealing today is sabotage just as surely as smashing the control panel on a battleship.

***You, with the tire-snatching tools—before you***

***plan your next job, will you look up at Old Glory flying so grandly in the breeze, needing every son on her side in her fight for life?***

Will you help the U. S. A., or will you help sabotage the U. S. A.?

★ ★ ★

Perhaps even a greater morale breaker and sabotage agent is the person who receives stolen tires and property for resale. He is the incentive, the "fence," the cover, for the thief. And remember, Mr. Tire Thief, your "fence" makes the money—not you!

★ ★ ★

The bright spot is that the true American motorist will refuse to buy any tire or tires unless he can prove clear title to them—new tires or secondhand. The motorist who does rebuy "stolen" tires, knowingly or unknowingly, is an accessory to a crime of sabotage!

**PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF HELPING AMERICA WIN  
BY THE PURE OIL COMPANY, CHICAGO**

*Here's Help*

**... IF YOUR TIRES ARE STOLEN**



Pure Oil Dealers are offering a timely new free service—a **Tire Identification Card** for serial number and description of each of your tires, needed for identification if stolen tires are recovered by the police, or for tracing stolen tires. Also a new, practical booklet, **Tire Tips**, to help you get maximum service out of your present tires. **Available**

**only at Pure Oil dealers' stations,** where you get Solvenized\* Pure-Pep or Woco-Pep Gasoline . . . Tiolene Motor Oil . . . Pure-Sure Lubrication and, of course, complete tire conservation service.

**For those qualified to buy tires, under tire rationing regulations, we recommend the long mileage and safety features of Pure Oil's YALE TIRES.**



**Be sure with Pure**





"Sorry, girls, I'd rather have a glass of Borden's HEMO ... the new way to drink your vitamins and like 'em!"

Copyright 1942—The Borden Company

## DURHAM BLADES

save 2 ways

It's smart to save money on blades. But not at the expense of your face. Be really smart. Save money and face with the famous Durham Duplex hollow-ground blade. It's tops for tough beards. Not low in price per blade, it's quality made, but mighty low in cost per shave. For real economy, enjoy this long-life blade in either style Durham safety razor.



Both use the same double edge Durham Duplex Blade

TRAVEL KIT \$1.00: including either type razor and 6 hollow-ground blades. At dealers, or order direct, giving style razor wanted.

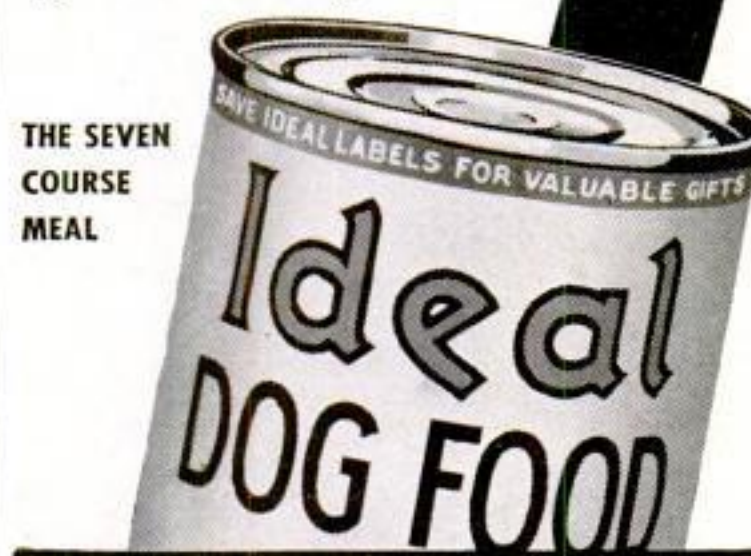
For further economy: Semi-automatic strop, \$1.

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO., Dept. L, MYSTIC, CONN.  
Also makers of Enders Speed Shaver

## PRIZE

dogs or plain eat the 7-course meal with daily gusto. It's ALL good food.

THE SEVEN COURSE MEAL



Save Ideal Labels for Ideal Gifts

WILSON & CO.

Many of **LIFE'S** best pictures come from its contributors. Newspictures used are paid for at professional rates and offer an increasing market for amateurs. Camera fans over America are invited to submit their news and human-interest pictures to **LIFE'S** Contributions Department. Here they receive equal attention with those of professional photographers.

Contributions Editor

**LIFE**

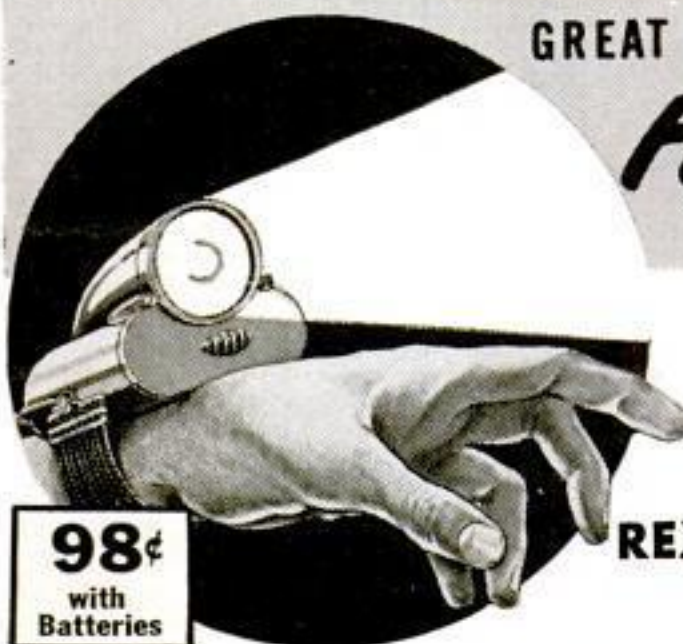
Time and Life Building

Rockefeller Center

New York City

## GREAT NEW FLASHLIGHT IDEA

GIVES FREE USE OF BOTH HANDS!



Rex Ristlite snaps on like a wrist-watch! Throws 500 ft. beam. A boon to mechanics, car owners, sportsmen, housewives, Army, Navy men! G.E. pre-focused bulb. Light colorful plastic. 98c—

wherever flashlights are sold. Flashlight Company of America Dept. L, Jersey City, N. J.

ALSO STANDS ALONE AT ANY ANGLE

REX

**Ristlite**



## CHIANG KAI-SHEK (continued)

Soong sisters, daughters of the celebrated Bible salesman Charles Soong. Promptly, and conveniently, the handsome young general and the beautiful daughter of what was to become the most distinguished family in the nation fell genuinely in love. Chiang was already married to an old fashioned Chinese girl from whom he had separated. His divorce, courtship and conversion to Methodist Christianity took place over a period of eight years.

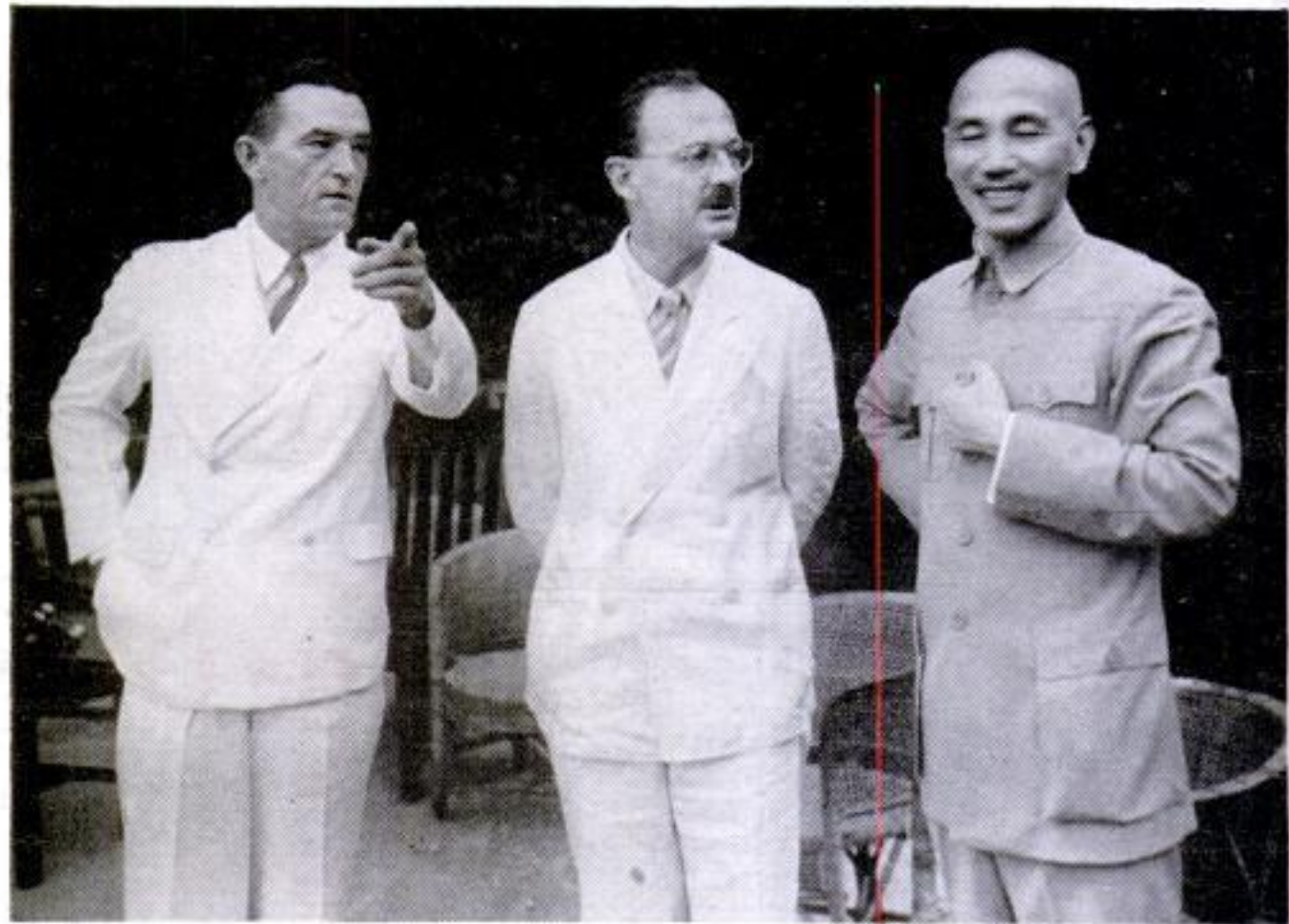
### Romance with Mei-ling was dramatic

He and Mei-ling were married in 1927. Chiang Mei-ling is almost more American than Chinese. She came to the States at the age of 9 and lived here till she was 21, rounding off her education at Wellesley. Madame Chiang's almost legendary charm overwhelms even the most sophisticated Westerners. She is not, however, as some Americans believe, the power behind the throne but rather Chiang's confidante and close companion.

Although the Generalissimo speaks no English, he has learned one word from his Americanized wife: "darling." During their honeymoon, he called her "darling" so often that the chair bearers thought it was her official title and addressed her as Mrs. Darling themselves. She fondly calls him "*Chieh-hsiung*"—an untranslatable term of respectful affection. During the United China Relief Campaign in America, certain Americans wanted her to come to the U. S. to help in the drive. Madame wanted to go, but Chiang was firm. "But she will be worth a division of troops to you in America," one American expostulated. "Ah," said the Generalissimo, "she is worth ten divisions of troops to me in Chungking."

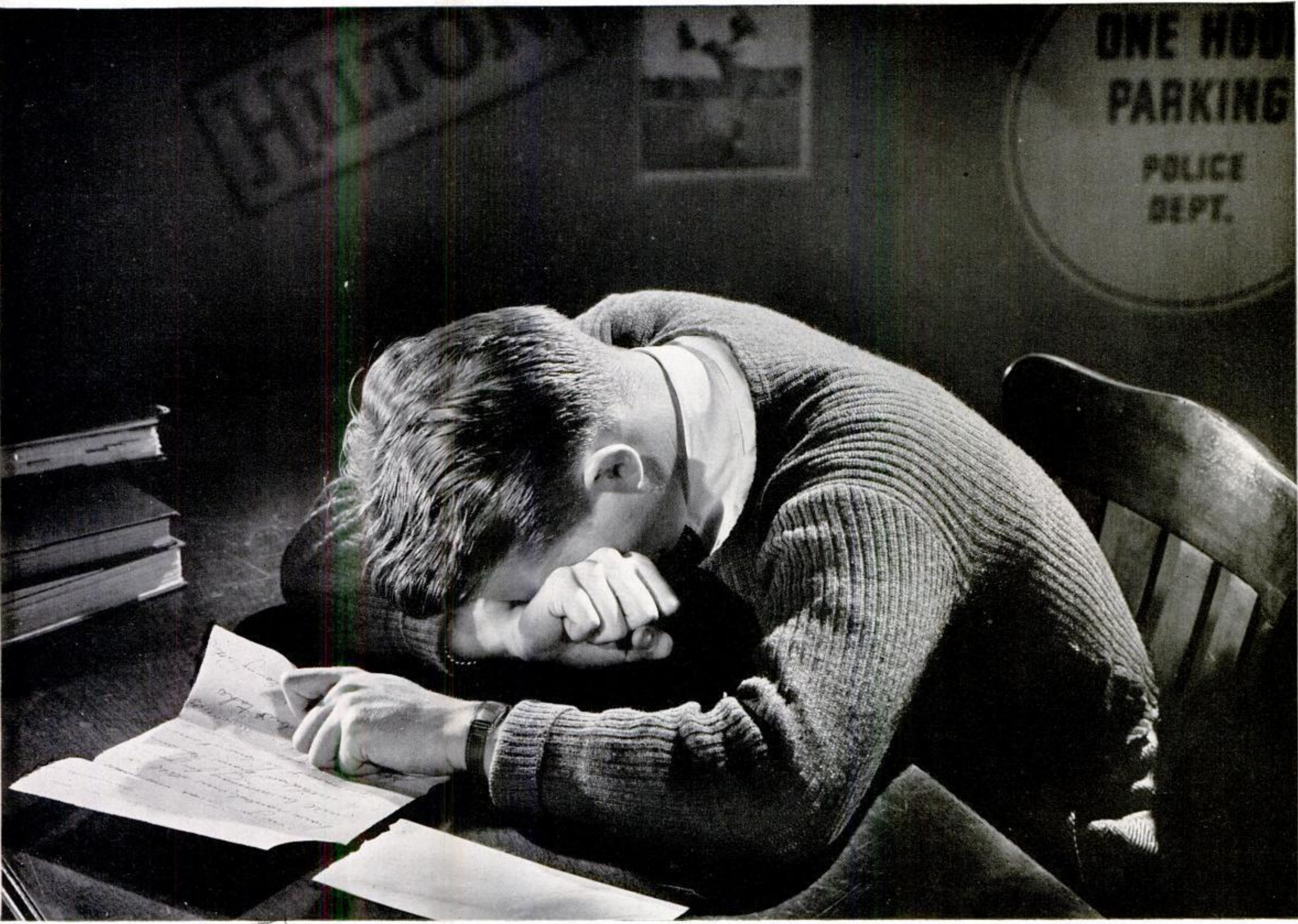
Chiang's Christianity is something foreigners find very difficult to understand. Madame Chiang's mother did not wish her daughter to marry a heathen. Chiang replied that he would be a poor Christian if he adopted the faith only because he wanted to marry Mei-ling, but he promised to reflect on the matter after they were married. His conversion occurred three years later. A man of Chiang's iron will does not easily doff or don a creed; nor does he adopt a religion for the sake of publicity. And yet Chiang's life of violence, his ruthless treatment of Communist students during the white reaction of 1931-34, seems to cut directly across the rather gentle faith which he professes. Missionaries in China explain the contradiction by saying that Chiang is an "Old Testament Christian."

Chiang's is a life that spans two worlds—the ancient world of feudalism in China, the revolution that broke it, the new world of force and machines into which he is leading his country via the war. Military prospects, despite the current threat to the Burma Road, last week seemed reasonably bright, in the light of his new alliance with the U. S. and England and with the aid of India in prospect. Chiang's thoughts, as he flew back to Chungking must have been in part somewhat also on the role China will have to play in the post-war world, a role that will be totally different from that of her past. An Allied victory would make China one of the four great powers of the world. Hers then will be the leadership of the restless masses of the world's greatest continent. In the fashioning of that leadership Chiang Kai-shek may have greater influence than any other single human being of our age.



Two important Americans in China talk with Chiang at a Chungking tea. Colonel Claire L. Chennault (left) is head of the American Volunteer Group which has covered itself with glory in the fighting over Burma. Owen Lattimore (center) was hand-picked by President Roosevelt, at Chiang's request, to be the Generalissimo's economic adviser.





# This letter need never have been written...

It took Eddie's Dad three hours to write. It came the afternoon of the big game. And it just about broke Eddie's heart.

"I'm afraid this means the end of college, son," the letter said. "You'll have to go to work and help your mother and me. We'll need all the money we can scrape together to pay that judgment."

Eddie's Dad had been a careful driver all his life. But that wasn't enough. He wasn't able to pull out of a skid one rainy night, and the damages to both cars were heavy—staggeringly heavy to a family like Eddie's.

No, Eddie's Dad didn't carry auto insurance. If he had, everything would have been all right. If he had realized that what happens to scores of drivers every day could some time happen to *him*—then he would have been prepared.



**It's Easy to Prevent Tragedies Like This**  
explained by G. J. Mecherle  
Founder and Chairman of the Board

"Years ago, auto insurance cost a lot of money. When a group of us founded State Farm Mutual Automobile Insurance Company back in 1922, we

set out to better this situation.

"We aimed to make auto insurance so reasonable in cost that every self-respecting driver could afford to own it.

"We pioneered new economies that could reduce the cost of auto insurance. State Farm Mutual has since become the largest automobile casualty company in the world! We do business now in 40 states through 7,000 licensed representatives.

"Yes, more than a million drivers have enjoyed the security of State Farm protection. And we figure these drivers have saved in excess of \$50,000,000 in the cost of their auto insurance during the last 20 years.

"Here's one of our economies: Your State Farm Mutual policy is renewed from year to year (so long as the risk remains the same) instead of being re-issued. Hence you pay the acquisition cost of your policy *once a lifetime* instead of *once a year*.

"Economies like this make it possible for State Farm Mutual to offer you *more insurance for your money*—broader protection and better service.

"Whether your car is now insured in another company or whether you carry no insurance, you should get the facts about State Farm's *More Protection for Your Money Plan*. Just mail the coupon today."

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PACIFIC COAST OFFICE: BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

MODERN COLLISION INSURANCE PLAN. State Farm Mutual's 80% Collision Plan is the most popular plan in America. Details in new booklet. Mail coupon. Booklet also covers Emergency Road Service and Bail Bond Plan, Medical Payment Plan, Free Travel Service, and making a 3-Way Saving in Car Financing.

FREE to Drivers—New Informative Booklet

Mr. G. E. Mecherle  
State Farm Insurance Companies  
Bloomington, Illinois

Please send me your new booklet presenting basic facts about automobile insurance. I understand this request will not obligate me in any way.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

L-32





## Life Goes to an Army Party

**Starlet starts in kissing 10,000  
soldiers to rouse men's spirits**

**A**t an Army encampment near a southern California aircraft factory last month, perky Movie Starlet Marilyn Hare embarked on one of the most formidable morale-building projects yet contrived for the U. S. Army. A good fighting machine, she knew, thrives on *joie de vivre*. From her father, the late Ernie Hare of the famed pioneering radio team called the *Happiness Boys*, 18-year-old Marilyn had learned the art of evoking merriment in others. But in this hour of national crisis, Miss Hare had evolved a unique inspirational program of her own. It was her aspiration to kiss 10,000 soldiers.

Bright and early Feb. 5 squads of soldiers assembled in the balmy California sunshine. Bright and early merry Marilyn arrived for her great undertaking. She mounted a soapbox and as a kind of musical hors d'oeuvre sang *Kiss The Boys Goodbye* to an accordion accompaniment. Then, stepping down, she went to work.

First she passed down the aisles giving each grinning trooper a taste of her pretty lips. Since other soldiers had duties elsewhere in camp, she wandered from barracks to soup kitchens to sentry posts. There was no shortage of Marilyn's war commodity, nor were there priorities or second rations. She left each soldier well-bussed and bemused. At day's end her kissometer recorded 733 smacks. The effect on morale was terrific. As they staggered back to their chores, Marilyn's be-lipsticked beneficiaries mumbled dreamily: "We won't wash our faces for a month."

MARILYN DISRUPTS MOTOR TRANSPORT IN HER SWEEP THROUGH CAMP. DRIVER ENJOYS MARILYN'S TRAFFIC JAM



Surrounded by her work, Marilyn collects repayment in kind while throngs wait to manifest their gratitude. A grad-

uate of Flushing High School, Long Island, N.Y., Marilyn is now under contract to Republic Pictures. She can cook too.



Marilyn warms up with a song. She sings: "Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men and I'll soon give you 10,000 more."





**Marilyn comes down the grub line**, handing out appetizers. One young lieutenant, breaking into line, cried: "Officers lead the advance." "What'll my wife say when she sees this picture?" gasped a private. "You mean what'll *you* say?" cracked another.



**Marilyn halts a jeep.** "Stop and be kissed," she commands. Driver obeys like good soldier without question or remonstrance. Concluding it's fun to be in the Army, he accepts Marilyn's benison, gazes after her with stars in his eyes, lipstick on his cheek.





# "**FAR EAST COMMAND**"

- How will the U.S.A. hit back at Japan?
- Where are the Japs most vulnerable?
- Can the fighting Anzacs hold Australia and New Zealand?
- See March of Time's latest pictures from the Far East Command.

**THE MARCH OF TIME**

PRODUCED BY THE EDITORS OF TIME



**For the millions of Americans who look for  
intelligent entertainment on the motion picture screen.**

Your theatre manager can tell you now when he will play the next issue of The March of Time.





An onion peeler, dolefully doing K.P., accepts an inhibited peck behind the right ear. Marilyn warily holds her pretty nose to safeguard mascara from involuntary tears.



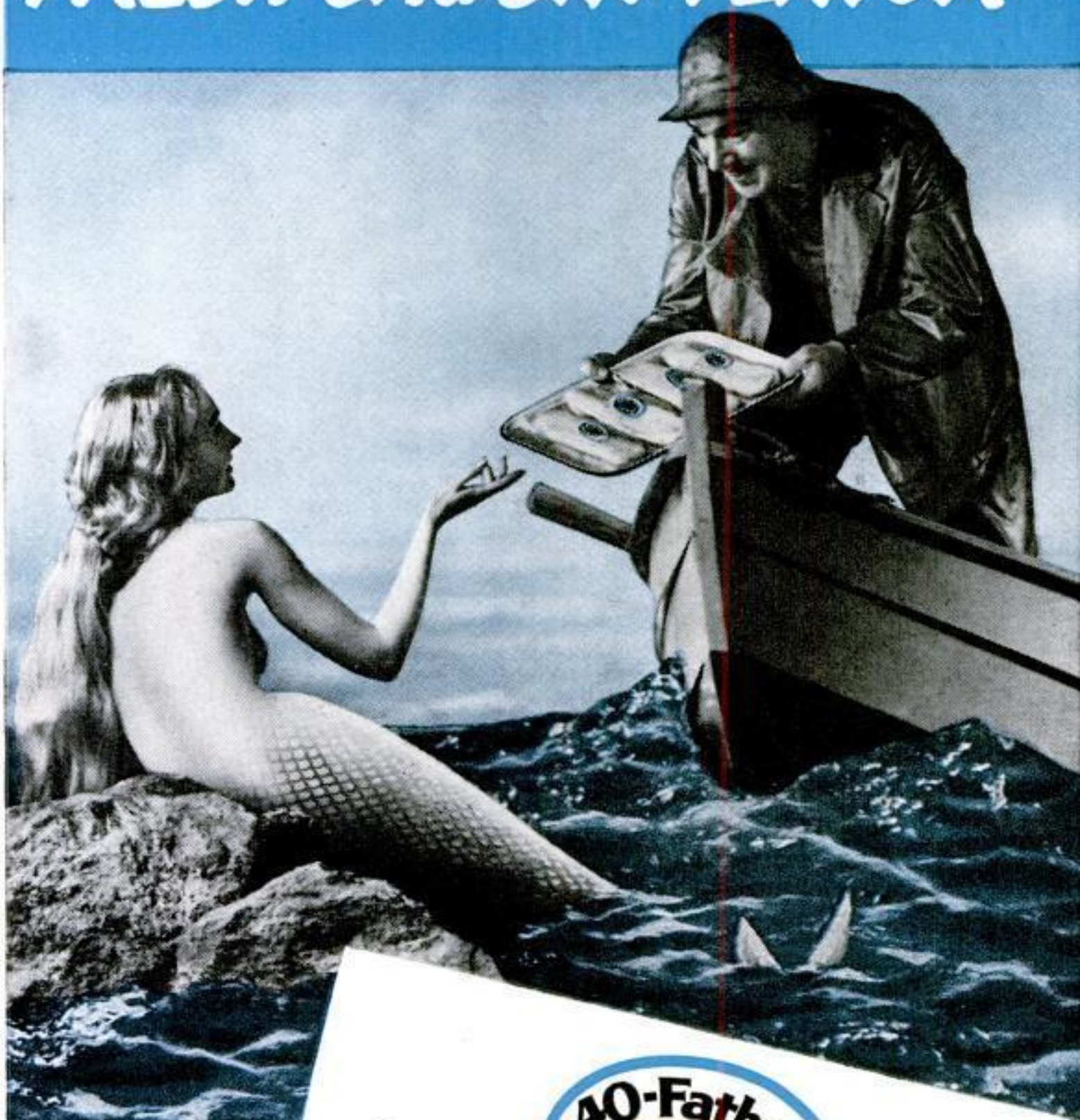
A tent-floor scrubber sticks his neck out and receives a right and a lip to the jaw. "Now I won't mind if I kick the bucket," cried he as he rose and upset his scrub pail.



A supersensitive soldier faints upon receiving impact of Marilyn's mouth. Marilyn looks at him sternly, quotes Shakespeare: "The kiss you take is better than you give."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

# THIS is what we mean by "FRESH-CAUGHT FLAVOR"



Even a mermaid would go for the seafoods identified by this trademark. Quick freezing seals in that precious smack-out-of-the-ocean goodness. And makes it possible for you—no matter how far inland you live—to enjoy the same tempting seafoods served on the coast itself. Think of the wonderful meals you can serve with such a variety of 40-Fathom favorites to choose from! HADDOCK, SOLE, COD, SCALLOPS, SWORDFISH, FLOUNDER, HALIBUT, SALMON, MACKEREL, just to name a few. Don't miss this exciting treat from the ocean. Ask your dealer for 40-Fathom fish.

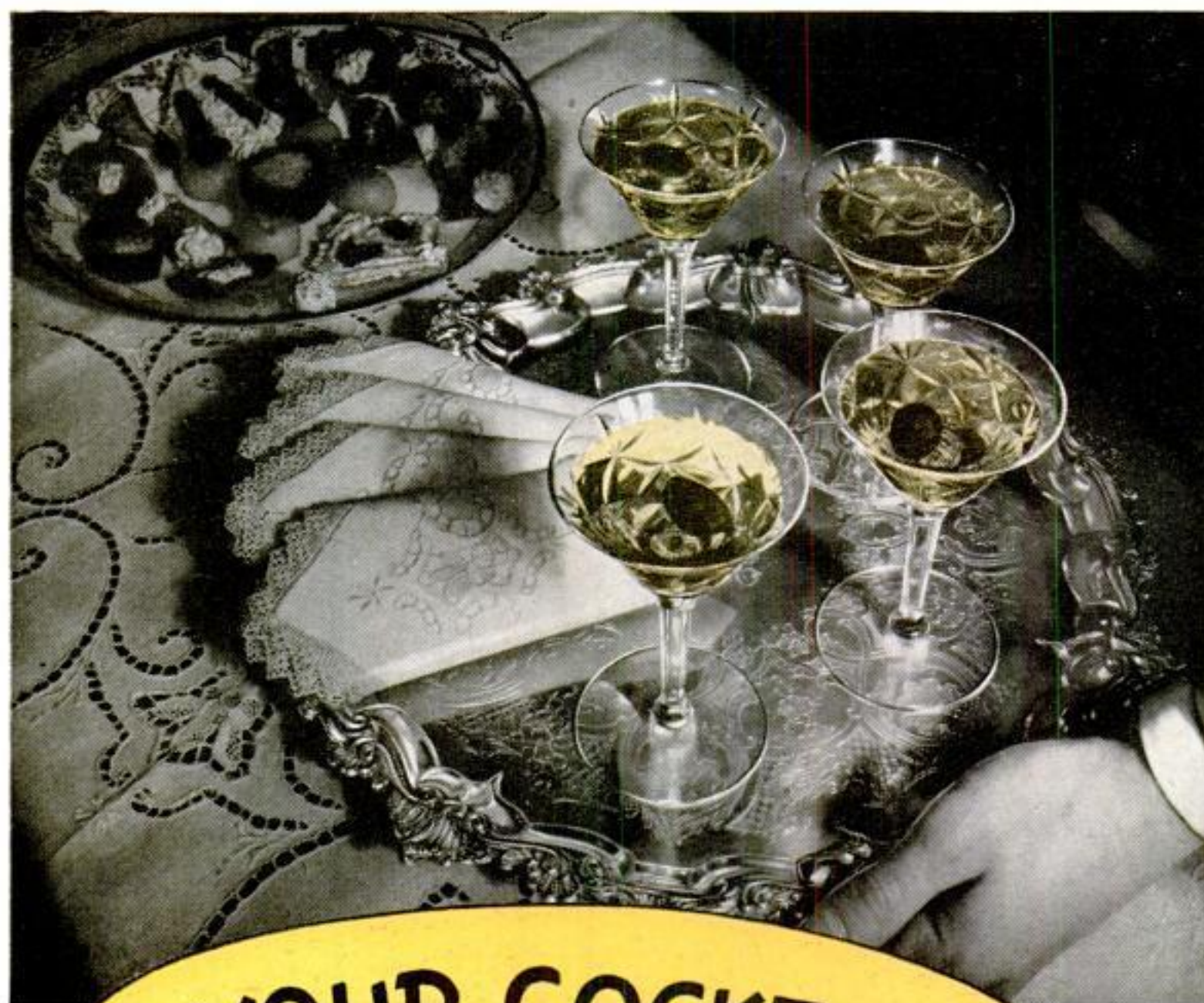


## EASY TO BUY

40-Fathom seafoods, wrapped, waste-free and ready to cook are sold by leading markets and grocery stores. Always look for the big "40" on the wrapper. If your own dealer does not stock the variety you'd like to try, he can quickly get it for you.

**40-FATHOM FISH, INC., BOSTON**





## ARE YOUR COCKTAILS SUCH GREAT SHAKES?

Do people really rave about your cocktails? *They do about ours!* Very few home-mixed shake-ups can touch HEUBLEIN'S CLUB COCKTAILS for quality. These magnificent cocktails are professionally mixed from the choicest liquors—a credit to your house—and ours! And there's no work, no fuss, no waste—because any CLUB COCKTAILS that remain in the bottle keep perfectly until the next time. *Try a bottle today!*

ARE YOUR CANAPES SMART, TOO?



**FREE  
BOOKLET**

The Club Cocktail Party Book gives 42 easy recipes for canapes with "that caterer-look." Just ask for it. G. F. Heublein & Bro., Dept. G-3, Hartford, Conn.



Order any or all of these Six Most Popular Varieties

Daiquiri (70 proof) Martini (Med. Sweet) (60 proof) Dry Martini (71 proof) Manhattan (65 proof) • Old Fashioned (80 proof) • Side Car (60 proof)

# HEUBLEIN'S

## Club Cocktails

ALWAYS READY—ALWAYS RIGHT

Copyright 1941, G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Hartford, Conn.



No more messing.



No more guessing.



What a blessing!



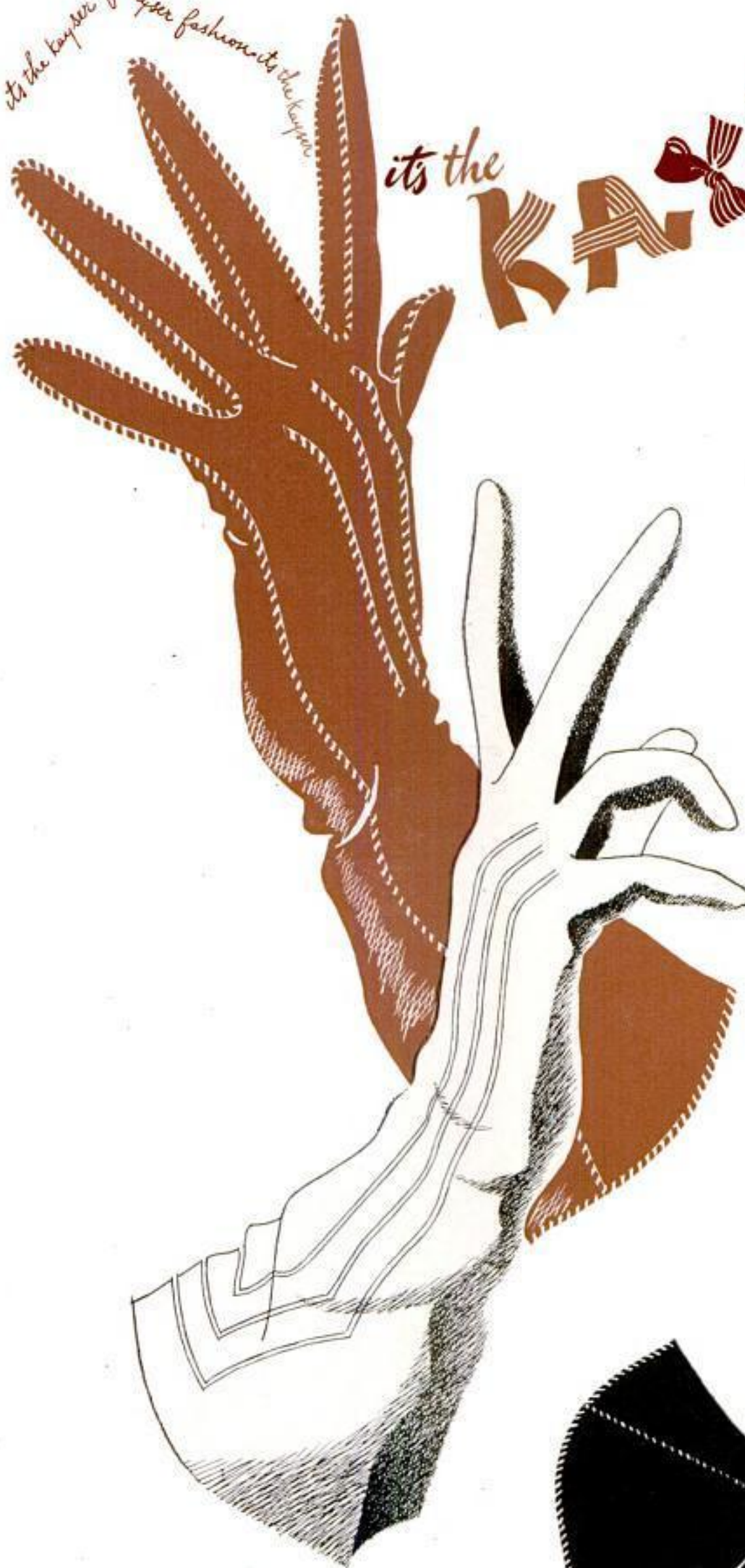
Marilyn's kissometer clicks off the 733rd smackeroo as she rewards a sentry on her departure from camp at the end of a busy day of bussing. "My only regret," she patrioti-





cally proclaimed, "is that I have but two lips to give for my country." With fewer than one-tenth of her kisses distributed, Marilyn dauntlessly prepares for the next 9,267.

*its the kayser fashion its the kayser fashion its the kayser fashion*  
**its the KAYSER fashion**



### DOUBLE-WOVEN FOR TODAY'S DOUBLE-BARRELED LIFE

Your gloves must take it, these days . . . .

So Kayser gives you double-woven fabrics for double wear, double value. Leatherette\* is your cotton classic . . . . Duosuede\* is

your rayon charmer. Many attractive styles at 1.00 and up.

\*TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

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*be wiser buy Kayser be wiser buy Kayser be wiser buy Kayser*

*be wiser buy Kayser*

*gloves  
 hosiery  
 underwear*



Poor Susan! No one told her

# PERSPIRATION IS ACID

...it **EATS** stockings!



**ONLY IVORY SNOW**  
combines 2 great advantages you  
will want in fighting this danger!  
Read how this new soap helps  
give up to 20% more wear

• Do you know how to get the most  
out of your hard-to-replace stockings?  
Simply follow this expert advice:

Don't be careless in washing—help  
guard stockings against the danger of  
acid perspiration, this modern way—  
with daily Ivory Snow care. You'll get  
as much as 20% more stocking wear!

Ivory Snow is something new in  
fine-fabrics soaps. Not a flake, not a  
powder—it is pure soap made in tiny  
"snowdrop" form to explode into rich  
suds in 3 seconds—even in cool water!  
And how quickly those rich suds rid  
stockings of dangerous acid perspira-  
tion—help you get up to 20% more  
wear!

But, we urge you, use only Ivory  
Snow. For only Ivory Snow combines  
2 great advantages you should have!

"Even in winter—every day  
Perspiration paves the way  
For stocking wear to run away!"

—Miss Ivory Snow



### Only Ivory Snow Combines Both These Advantages

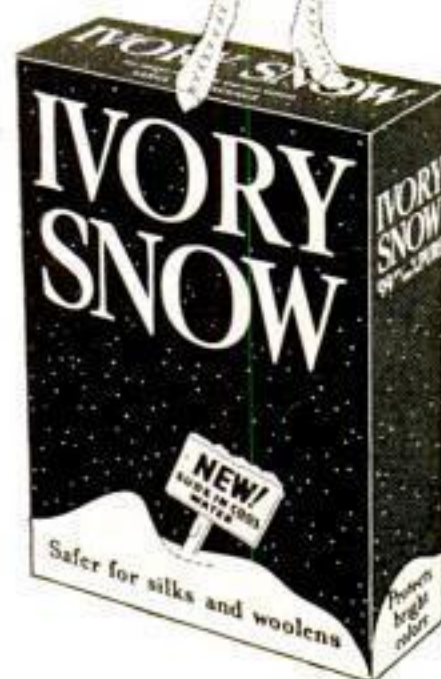
1. It is pure, white soap made under a patented process  
in tiny "snowdrop" form...
2. It dissolves like a flash in cool water—4 times  
faster than any soap of its kind.

No wonder Ivory Snow acts so surely against acid  
perspiration, to help stockings last far longer!



### WANT LOVELIER HANDS IN 12 DAYS?

If your hands are red and rough from using  
one of those strong laundry soaps—change  
to pure Ivory Snow for all your dishwash-  
ing. It cuts grease as fast as the strongest  
washday soap. And in just 12 days you'll  
get softer, smoother hands!



**RICH SUDS IN JUST 3 SECONDS—EVEN IN COOL WATER! 99% PURE**

## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

### COVER GIRL

Sirs:

Some time ago (Aug. 11) you printed a  
set of parodies on magazine advertise-  
ments, the work of a very lovely model,  
Joan Smith, and a clever photographer,  
Dave Scherman. Well, one rainy after-  
noon, having nothing whatever to do, my  
young daughter and I put our heads to-  
gether and brought forth our interpreta-  
tions of several magazine covers. As she

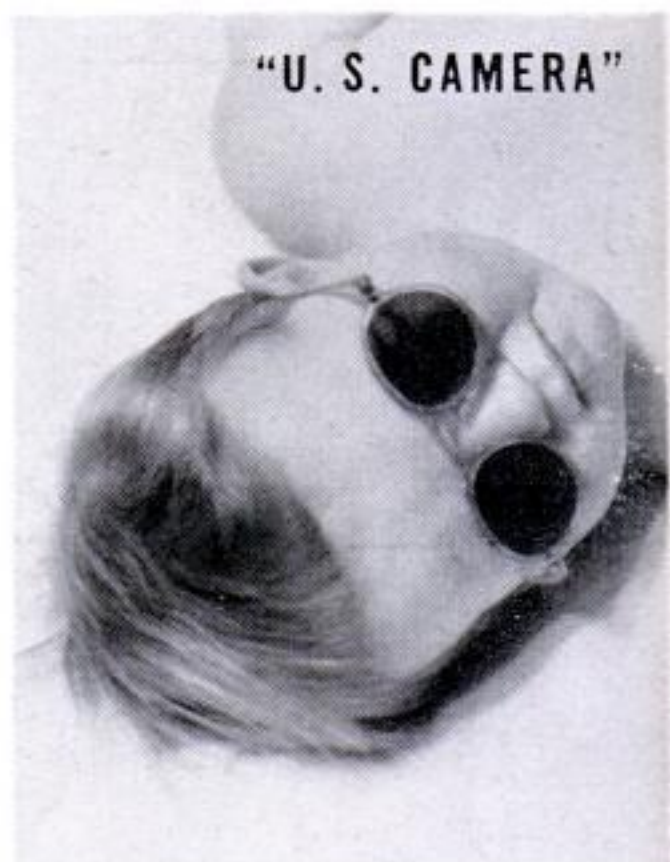
is a patient and co-operative model, the  
results, as you can see from the enclosed  
pictures, were pretty fair.

Gail and her doting parents are defi-  
nitely amateurs in the field of modeling  
as well as photography—but if nothing  
else it is proof that what we read in  
LIFE stays with us.

MRS. F. M. OSBORN  
Glenbrook, Conn.



"VOGUE"



"U. S. CAMERA"



"AMERICAN  
HOME"



"ESQUIRE"

### AMUSING MUSE

Sirs:

Continually irked by the lack of a  
statue in this campus fountain, John  
Foster West of Morgantown, N. C., edi-  
tor of the *Hilltop*, campus newspaper, set  
out to do something about it. Bedecked

like a Spartan, he braved the icy waters  
to strike this pose for Charles Kraft,  
freshman camera addict. He thinks now  
it was all right for a picture but doesn't  
want it for a steady job.

J. A. McLEOD  
Mars Hill, N. C.



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When Lovely Lillian Russell  
graciously shared applause with a cup of coffee!

In the famous old Maxwell House Hotel, Nashville society gathered to honor the beautiful star for her memorable performance in "Their Wedding Night." And it was there that she tasted her first fragrant cup of the special coffee that always won applause when it was served to the hotel's distinguished guests.

Today MAXWELL HOUSE BRINGS TO MILLIONS THE RICHNESS OF  
EXTRA-FLAVOR COFFEES...BUCARAMANGAS...MANIZALES...MEDELLINS!



• The deeply satisfying flavor of Maxwell House Coffee originates in rare, extra-flavor coffees of Central and South America—blended as only Maxwell House knows how!



Highland-grown, prime Manizales contribute exquisite mellowness . . . costly Medellins give richness . . . Bucaramangas, full body . . . Central Americans, their special, winy zest.

Each variety, selected at the peak of the crop, plays an important part in maintaining that marvelous aroma, body and vigor that have given widespread fame to the blend of Maxwell House. Each helps to assure you of the same rich goodness in every cup.

Only limited quantities of these superb coffees are available in the United States this year. But our buyers have been fortunate in securing ample stocks.

So try Maxwell House today. Enjoy in your home this glorious blend of *extra-flavor* coffees!

NO WAITING—READY FOR YOU IN 3 CORRECT GRINDS!

**DRIP**

Clever women know different coffee-making methods call for different grinds. So, Maxwell House offers 3 correct grinds... each ground uniformly by precision grinders.

**REGULAR**

This eliminates the crushing, unevenness and waiting involved in store grinding. You get better coffee by using the right Maxwell House grind . . . and you may also save money . . .

**GLASS-MAKER**

Just compare the directions on the tins . . . Drip and Glass-Maker grinds give you the same richness from less coffee than if you used Regular grind for these methods.

GOOD TO THE LAST DROP!



A Product of General Foods

FANNY BRICE as "Baby Snooks," FRANK MORGAN, HANLEY ("DADDY") STAFFORD, Meredith Willson's Orchestra in "Maxwell House Coffee Time"... Tune in every Thursday evening, NBC Red Network



# IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS!

One in a series of notable paintings of the tobacco country by America's foremost artists



Getting ready for auction day. Painted from life on a Southern farm by Aaron Bohrod

## WE PAID 46%\* MORE IN ADEL, GEORGIA, TO GET THIS LIGHTER, NATURALLY Milder LEAF

ANYONE who has ever gone shopping knows you *get* what you *pay* for. And this is as true at a Southern tobacco auction as it is in your own grocery store.

At the auctions, Luckies pay the price to get the quality leaf—the kind that just can't help making a finer cigarette.

For instance, in Adel, Georgia, this season, we paid 46% above the average market price. Yes, 46% more, to get the naturally milder, better-tasting tobacco.

Nor was this unusual. We paid well

above the average market price in every one of 119 markets last season!

This explains why independent tobacco experts say Lucky Strike *means* fine tobacco. As auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen, they see us pay the price to get the finer leaf. No wonder, with these men who know tobacco best, it's Luckies 2 to 1.

In a cigarette, it's the tobacco that counts. And the finest tobacco *we* can buy makes Luckies the finest cigarette *you* can buy. Have you tried a Lucky lately?

\*Based on average market price, U. S. Department of Agriculture.



WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1